

## dream has added you to a gc

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## dream has added you to a gc

by Anonymous

### Summary

another hilarious dsmp chatfic that the world definitely needs (lowercase edition)

### Notes

small reminder for me bc i will get confused about the usernames sometime or later, also for u guys:

dream - dreamxd

george - 404notfound

sapnap - sadnaphours

karl - honkkarl

quackity - quacktitties

schlatt - jschlong

phil - philza

tommy - womanmagnet5000

tubbo - tubbees

bbh - muffinboyhalo

skeppy - skepeepee

techno - technoblade

wilbur - wilbysot

drista - dristax3

fundy - fuNDYnotfuRRY

jack manifold - jackmanifol

nihachu - nikuwu

minx - justaminx

[ each member will be added as the story progresses ]

## everyone

**welcome 4 new members to 'lol funny'!**

dreamxd: LOL funny

sadnaphours: ur not funny

sadnaphours: why is ur sister here

dristax3: i heard you were talking shit about me?

dreamxd: i think i accidentally added her oops wtf

muffinboyhalo: language o.O

404notfound: lololol

sadnaphours: shut up bottom bitch

404notfound: ask out that boy crush of yours and then talk to me shitnap

muffinboyhalo: guys it has been 5 minuts please i will cry

dreamxd: Dw bad, I got you bro

**welcome skepeepee to 'lol funny'!**

sadnaphours: LMAO SKEPEEPEE

skepeepee: thx ik im a commedick gekneeus

404notfound: how did you butcher that so badly

skepeepee: is a natral talent

dreamxd: don't you guys have classes to be in?

sadnaphours: you created this gc and expected ppl not to talk in it? LOL loser

404notfound: yeah dream, thats like kind of the point of a gc? are u ok?

dreamxd: stfu

sadnaphours: thanks bae

muffinboyhalo: keppy how did u manage to fit a whole 'knee' in genius o-o

skepeepee: is that not how its spelt

dreamxd: and you got into college how?

skepeepee: sex appeal

404notfound: you couldn't even spell that right..

skepeepee: but i got sex right bc i am good at it

muffinboyhalo: language

muffinboyhalo: skeppy nobody needs to know that :(

skepeepee: jelous?

sadnaphours: he might be if you had spelt it right

404notfound: sap dont u have a practice to get to

sadnaphours: ?? wdym

404notfound: i can see the football players running laps on the field from here

404notfound: are u not with them

sadnaphours: what.

dreamxd: the cheerleaders are practicing out there too

skepeepee: oo cheking out the cheerleeders are we??

dreamxd: george u should join them

404notfound: idk if im that flexible

404notfound: also computer science and pompoms dont go well

dreamxd: i think your flexibility would be fine though

404notfound: you think so? not like im actually gonna join but

dreamxd: yeah i think so lol

dreamxd: think you'd look nice in those leggings too

muffinboyhalo: o.o

sadnaphours: you guys notice how you sound rn, right?

skepeepee: let them flert this is funny

sadnaphours: skeppy. autocorrect, ever heard of it??

skepeepee: idk are they hot

sadnaphours: i cant do this today

sadnaphours: cant believe me being late to practice lead to dream hitting on gogy

dreamxd: WHAT???

dreamxd: I WAS BEING NICE STFU???????

404notfound: lol i have a class to get to

404notfound: bye guys

muffinboyhalo: have fun ^w^

404notfound: bye dream

dreamxd: oh bye

dristax3: ooo he said bye to u separately

dreamxd: shut up u arent even supposed to be in this gc

skepeepee: what is this gc for

dreamxd: OH FUCK RIGHT

dreamxd: please help with the philosophy essay?

muffinboyhalo: sorry dream i dont take philo TwT

skepeepee: me neether

dristax3: doesnt ur other friend take philosophy?

dreamxd: nope i dont have any other friends drista shut up

dristax3: ugh come on clay u arent that sad

dristax3: he has pink hair?? ring any bells??

dreamxd: no.

muffinboyhalo: are you guys talking about techno

dristax3: YEAH thx bad :)

dreamxd: yay. thanks bad. memory restored.

muffinboyhalo: oh oopsie

dristax3: u should add him to the gc and ask

skepeepee: yh dreamie add techno to da gc

dreamxd: sigh

**welcome *technoblade* to 'lol funny'!**

technoblade: heh

muffinboyhalo: hi techno ^w^

skepeepee: drem needs help wih pphiosaphy esay

technoblade: okay, does he come with a translator?

dristax3: my brother needs help with the philosophy essay

technoblade: isn't that your major, dream? are you that stupid?

dreamxd: so i fell asleep during class. shit happens. help?

technoblade: its on aristotles theory of moral development, due in 2 weeks.

technoblade: good enough for you?

dreamxd: yeah, actually

dristax3: don't forget to say ty :)

muffinboyhalo: dream say thanks

technoblade: yeah, dream. thank me.

dreamxd: hey god, me again. i cant do this anymore. come pick me up dude.

skepeepee: dream were wating fr a ty

dreamxd: now would be good, god

technoblade: so you're his friends, huh?

technoblade: concerning.

muffinboyhalo: dream is nice owo

dreamxd: stab me stab me now do it do it please god im ready

404notfound: i'll do it

technoblade: i'll do it

technoblade: oh, great minds think alike.

404notfound: i believe they do.

404notfound: but i don't believe we have met, i'm george

skepeepee: gogy\*

dreamxd: what the fuck is happening

sadnaphours: our worst nightmare

dreamxd: where the hell are you guys coming from

technoblade: you can call me techno, george. i take philosophy with dream.

404notfound: that's awesome, is it your major too?

technoblade: no. i major in english.

404notfound: i take computer science :]

dreamxd: did i die and go to hell

dreamxd: is this my punishment

dristax3: ur so dramatic :/

sadnaphours: yeah dream what a drama queen lololol

dreamxd: say that again, sapnap. i dare you

sadnaphours: lol do u think ur gonna scare me omg guys gonna hide under my bed

404notfound: run from the pissbaby monster!! ahhhh!!!!

**welcome *honkkarl* to 'lol funny'!**

404notfound: oop.

sadnaphours: i fucking hate you dream.

## everyone p2

**lol funny**

honkkarl: does this make me cool now

- *honkkarl has attached an image.*

sadnaphours: fuck

honkkarl: is it not cool :(

sadnaphours: no fuck sorry i stubbed my toe?

404notfound: so you decided to share your pain with us in text form. how nice.

sadnaphours: stfu before i make you

dreamxd: i think you look cool karl

sadnaphours: oh fuck you

dreamxd: what? im only answering his question

sadnaphours: totally stole my compliment

honkkarl: so you think its cool too, nick? poggers!

muffinboyhalo: omg now i want a frog hoodie too :O

honkkarl: hehe we could totally be matching on campus

sadnaphours: fuckkkk

404notfound: did you stub another toe?

skepeepee: LOL

sadnaphours: not funny. i am in so much pain.

dreamxd: why? from your stubbed toes?

sadnaphours: you know why. it's your fault.

honkkarl: oh no what happened?

sadnaphours: fuck fuck fuck

sadnaphours: gtg

muffinboyhalo: language oh my gosh

muffinboyhalo: dw karl he's just going through things rn

skepeepee: yh bc dre aded u to the gc nd evry1 knos he liks u



honkkarl: okay, im going to pretend i know what that means!

technoblade: oh. i'm still in here.

honkkarl: omg

honkkarl: no way

technoblade: yeah, it's me, god. don't get too excited.

honkkarl: techno i read ur paper based on wuthering heights and i have never been the same since

technoblade: thank you?

dreamxd: have you read my paper on the concept of physicalism????

honkkarl: what now

technoblade: and english majors score again

dreamxd: shut up

skepeepee: i read it

dreamxd: really???

skepeepee: didnt undetand it tho

dreamxd: oh.

404notfound: i still have yet to read it tbh

dreamxd: are you kidding me george

dreamxd: so much for being my best friend

404notfound: ugh sorry that im too good for reading?

technoblade: have you read my paper?

404notfound: the one karl was talking about? if so then yes, it was in the school paper. i was interested.

dreamxd: MINE WAS IN THE SCHOOL PAPER

technoblade: not front page though...

dreamxd: SHUT. UP.

dristax3: didn't you have it framed

skepeepee: LOL WUT

honkkarl: did you really frame a paper, dream?

sadnaphours: LMAO HE DID!! HE DID!!!

sadnaphours: ITS HANGING ABOVE HIS BED NEXT TO HIS MINECRAFT POSTERS  
LMAOOO

dreamxd: worst dorm mate ever.

404notfound: what other posters does he have?

sadnaphours: let me check LOL

dreamxd: so not fair. im not even in there to fucking stop you.

technoblade: instead you're on your phone in philosophy

dreamxd: so are you.

technoblade: at least i make it look less obvious

sadnaphours: LOOOOL

- *sadnaphours has attached an image .*

skepeepee: kylie jenner rlly????

honkkarl: dream this is so sad

skepeepee: what kind of virgin has that many posters of celebs

dreamxd: oh, so you can spell now?

skepeepee: teehee

404notfound: well they are pretty

dreamxd: what? no. i mean like yeah but not as pretty as like

dreamxd: as other pretty people

dreamxd: prettier people

sadnaphours: smooth, dream.

dreamxd: also i minor in photography so not that weird if you think about it

honkkarl: dream you can just say you're a straight white guy and we'll get it

*technoblade has taken a screenshot.*

technoblade: blackmail for later.

dreamxd: oh my god

dristax3: still better than the minecraft posters imo

404notfound: it looks like dream has a type

sadnaphours: short and dark coloured hair? yeah. always been his type.

dristax3: his ex was blonde though

dreamxd: can we not

404notfound: thats true actually

dreamxd: i really dont care much about looks guys

dristax3: seems like you dont care much about personality either bc she was a bitch

sadnaphours: oh my god she was

404notfound: you deserved better

muffinboyhalo: aw guys i thought she was nice :(

honkkarl: wow you guys are really close

skepeepee: u get used to it

technoblade: it's a nice photo collage though

dreamxd: thank you. it was for a project.

sadnaphours: yeah, he was proud of it so he kept it up in his room

sadnaphours: should have mentioned that before sending the photo

honkkarl: dream can i add someone

dreamxd: yeah, sure

**welcome *quacktitty* to 'lol funny'!**

quacktitty: finally

quacktitty: i mean

quacktitty: HOLA MAMACITAS HOW ARE WE DOING TODAY

dreamxd: alex???

404notfound: hey quackity

quackititty: when karl told me you guys had a secret gc a couple days ago, i wanted in.

dreamxd: not really secret but okay

quacktitty: don't ruin the vibe papichullo god damn

sadnaphours: quacktitty?

quacktitty: ooo hola hermoso, i don't think we've met

quacktitty: \*kisses hand\*

technoblade: are we roleplaying now? what the fuck

honkkarl: sap, this is quackity :)))

honkkarl: alex, this is sapnap

quacktitty: omg babe coming in with the introductions mmm ur so fine karlos my beloved

sadnaphours: babe?

dreamxd: sapnap dw about it

sadnaphours: what the hell would i be worrying about dream. i am fine.

honkkarl: ur scaring him off quackity

404notfound: sapnap wants me to ask if you guys are dating

404notfound: nvm he said not to tell you guys it was him who was asking

404notfound: someone (sapnap) wants me to ask if you guys are dating

honkkarl: LOL

quacktitty: does he want a piece of this? sapnap there is more to go around, especially for u sexy

quacktitty: but no we arent dating LMAOOO

404notfound: sapnap is slapping me.

technoblade: i really like the narration

dreamxd: shut up. you aren't allowed to like anything to do with george.

technoblade: who says?

dreamxd: wdym who says? i say

skepeepee: bachelor number 1 and 2 are fighting roll the cameras

muffinboyhalo: skeppy you can spell :OO

skepeepee: on my phone lolz it has autocorrect uwuwuwuwu

sadnaphours: and he's somehow more annoying

honkkarl: why did you wanna know if me and quackity were dating?

sadnaphours: sorry i have practice to attend gtg bye

404notfound: didn't your practice end 30 minutes ago

sadnaphours: you're imagining things.

404notfound: i literally watched you on the field?????

404notfound: also quackity's dating schlatt dumbass

sadnaphours: and you didn't tell me this why?

404notfound: bc funny

dreamxd: nice one babe

muffinboyhalo: O-O

dreamxd: FUCK NO I MEANT IT IN A JOKING WAY OBVIOUSLY GUYS

sadnaphours: okay, dream. sure.

dreamxd: oh come on now.

dreamxd: when sarnap says it, no big deal but when i say it, big deal??

skepeepee: snapmap doesn't like george

dreamxd: what. the. fuck. skeppy.

404notfound: lol what

skepeepee: LOL JKKKK APRIL FOOLS HAHAHA GOT U SO GOOD DREAM DOESNT LIKE LIKE U NOT AT ALL LMAOOOOOO

technoblade: it's february.

skepeepee: well duh gogy wouldn't have fallen for it if i actually said it on april fools

dreamxd: great save.

technoblade: also, circling back to the quackity and schlatt thing. what the fuck?

404notfound: that was my reaction too

quacktitty: guys he isn't as mean as you think he is

dreamxd: he majors law, how much bigger of an asshole can one be?

technoblade: hate to say it but dream is right. are you okay?

quacktitty: he's funny and hot guys

404notfound: still a dickhead

quacktitty: hold on a second

sadnaphours: ??

**welcome *jschlong* to 'lol funny'!**

jschlong: i heard yall were talking shit

skepeepee: LMAO BUSTED

dreamxd: hello again, schlatt.

jschlong: uh hello again, person?

technoblade: lol he doesn't remember you

jschlong: you can't say much either user technoblade

technoblade: what the fuck

dreamxd: prick

## **the bird and the pop tart.**

**lol funny**

dreamxd: hey gang about to end it all

technoblade: now i call that an entrance

dreamxd: does anyone have something to say before i go

sadnaphours: dream..

sadnaphours: it wasn't george who ate the last pop tart..

dreamxd: sapnap.. you couldn't have...

sadnaphours: yeah..

sadnaphours: it was

sadnaphours: \*shaky hands\*

technoblade: i think i might end it all in a minute :)

sadnaphours: it was... \*cries\*

dreamxd: nick, we can talk about this..

sadnaphours: IT WAS A BIRD

dreamxd: what

technoblade: what

404notfound: what.

skepeepee: waht

dreamxd: you. you YOU GAVE MY POP TART TO A BIRD????

sadnaphours: IT FLEW IN THROUGH THE WINDOW IT WAS EITHER MY LIFE OR THE POP TART BESTIE IDK WHAT TO TELL YOU

dreamxd: ALWAYS PUT YOUR LIFE AFTER THE POP TART SAPNAP. DO YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO FIND GOOD FOOD THESE DAYS?

404notfound: wouldn't be so hard if you bothered to shop

sadnaphours: don't you sleep all day george? your bed is calling.

404notfound: have to finish an assignment

dreamxd: get to it then.

sadnaphours: shoo shoo now

sadnaphours: the men are talking

404notfound: can't wait until the day you idiots die from my bare hands :]

technoblade: i can help with that

dreamxd: shoo shoo.

dreamxd: ahem

dreamxd: A BIRD??

sadnaphours: IT WAS LOOKING AT ME LIKE A MEAL

sadnaphours: i mean i am a meal, have you seen me?

sadnaphours: BUT THATS NOT THE POINT HOMIE I WAS SCARED

dreamxd: IT WAS PROBABLY MORE SCARED OF YOU. YOU PLAY FOOTBALL FOR FUCKS SAKE. TACKLE IT.

sadnaphours: I TACKLE GROWN ASS MEN NOT BIRDS, DREAM.

dreamxd: WELL IT WOULDN'T HAVE HURT TO TRY

honkkarl: good morning guys

sadnaphours: YOU TRY IT NEXT TIME DUMB BITCH, YOUR POP TART YOUR PROBLEM.

sadnaphours: hi karl

sadnaphours: KARL

sadnaphours: FUCK HI

dreamxd: fucking simp

honkkarl: shouldnt u guys be sleeping lol whats with the caps

dreamxd: sapnap gave my fudge pop tart to a bird

sadnaphours: dream would rather have me die to a wild beast than sacrifice his pop tart

dreamxd: now listen here you little shit

sadnaphours: I AM YOUR BEST FRIEND BRO

dreamxd: why did u lie to me if we're best friends. i loved that pop tart.

sadnaphours: you would have been mad at me if i told you the truth and everyone knows you can never be mad at george :(

dreamxd: so not true but ok

skepeepee: well,,



dreamxd: shut it.

honkkarl: dream it's a pop tart

dreamxd: pop tarts are a luxury in this world, karl.

dreamxd: i am a struggling student trying to make it through college and the only thing that can help me are fudge pop tarts.

dreamxd: pop tarts are like to me what cartoon network is like to you.

honkkarl: ...

honkkarl: sapnap how could u do that to dream

sadnaphours: WHAT

dreamxd: :)

jschlong: what the fuck is wrong with all of you

jschlong: it's 5 in the morning, some people are trying to have sex in peace.

technoblade: i suddenly don't like it here anymore

404notfound: schlatt have u done the business assignment and can i have some help

jschlong: i would love to help you for the right price

404notfound: nvm

jschlong: oh come on, nudes are free.

404notfound: don't you have a boyfriend

jschlong: don't you have a fat ass

***dreamxd has removed jschlong***

dreamxd: smiles

technoblade: this is the only time i have ever liked you

***jschlong, dreamxd***

jschlong: add me back

*- jschlong has attached an image.*

dreamxd: is that real

jschlong: do you want to find out

dreamxd: no but im not adding you back lol

jschlong: \*cocks gun\*

**lol funny**

**welcome *jschlong* to 'lol funny'!**

dreamxd: he has a gun

technoblade: i hate mortals.

honkkarl: where's quackity when you need him

jschlong: dead :)

*- jschlong has attached an image.*

skepeepee: kyuut

technoblade: please god tell me you don't actually spell 'cute' like that

skepeepee: hehe

404notfound: idk if he's actually dead or sleeping

jschlong: what the fuck do you think

sadnaphours: honestly?

sadnaphours: dead

jschlong: you're all virgins and it shows

dreamxd: i cant do this today

skepeepee: im jst happy bad is slepin

honkkarl: its nice to see you're taking care of him

jschlong: in more ways than one, if you know what i mean

technoblade: and this is when i leave

technoblade: goodnight everyone excluding schlatt

jschlong: don't be shy, say goodnight to me.

sadnaphours: techno run, i'll take the bullet for u homie

technoblade: oh what i would give for the sweet release of death

dreamxd: english majors, am i right?

404notfound: stfu dream you started the conversation by saying you were gonna end it all

dreamxd: i'm 5 assignments behind george i can't do it anymore

sadnaphours: down bad, huh?

dreamxd: karl, mind sending some more pics of the frog hoodie again?

sadnaphours: lmao i hope you get run over

dreamxd: love u brother

honkkarl: i would but im too sleepy :(

honkkarl: sleepy fit check tho :)

- *honkkarl has attached an image.*

sadnaphours: you look comfortable

honkkarl: not rilly i've been up all night waiting for alex to come back to the room :((

honkkarl: didn't know he was spending the night at schlatts

dreamxd: whats ur obsession with putting your thumb up in every pic

sadnaphours: stfu dream its cute

sadnaphours: cool\* i meant cool sorry karl

honkkarl: hehe its ok :)

honkkarl: and it is cool, ty sap

404notfound: when they're both oblivious:

dreamxd: tell me about it

skepeepee: lik u guys cn say much

dreamxd: what was that skeppy? still thinking its april?

skepeepee: i could expose you in seconds.

dreamxd: oh yeah? i wonder how bads doing

skepeepee: oh? so you have chosen death??

dreamxd: oh? so you have chosen to spell correctly??

404notfound: ok and i've chosen to give up on this assignment and go to bed

404notfound: see you guys at sapnaps practice tmr

dreamxd: gn ily

404notfound: gn u2

sadnaphours: love u gogy sleep well kiss kiss xoxox

404notfound: shut the fuck up

404notfound: ly2

sadnaphours: yeah we're soulmates, he just won't admit it yet

honkkarl: lmao ok

dreamxd: karl doesn't even believe that

skepeepee: my soulmate is me nd sex

jschlong: you and me both.

dreamxd: how to delete a gc

sadnaphours: i think im gonna do a george and sleep

dreamxd: me too

skepeepee: wht about ur 5 assignemts

dreamxd: .

dreamxd: turns out sleep is cancelled for a couple days :D

## **the minors.**

**lol funny**

**welcome *womanmagnet5000* and *tubbees* to 'lol funny'!**

womanmagnet5000: WE'RE IN TUBBO

skepeepee: wht the fck

womanmagnet5000: tubbo we must be careful, there is an old man here

skepeepee: where

tubbees: he's talking tommy

skepeepee: who

skepeepee: ME??

womanmagnet5000: he's aware of his presence

dreamxd: LMAO JUST DYED ALL OF SAPNAPS CLOTHES PINK. FEELING SO GOOD.

tubbees: tommy theres another one

dreamxd: who the fuck

womanmagnet5000: ARE U THE EPIC DREAM OF COLLEGE

dreamxd: i like the sound of that so yes

womanmagnet5000: HELLO I AM TOMMY WE MET ONCE

dreamxd: i meet a lot of people so idk if i could remember you lol

womanmagnet5000: IT WAS AT A HALLOWEEN PARTY LAST YEAR. I CAME AS TECHNOBLADE.

dreamxd: LMAO OH YOU DID THE FUNNIEST IMPRESSION OF HIM

womanmagnet5000: YES THAT IS ME THE FUNNY ONE

womanmagnet5000: THE ONLY DIFFERENCE IS THAT I GET BITCHES

404notfound: good morning

tubbees: it is not morning it is 7pm are u ok

404notfound: you'll get used to it

dreamxd: george has a bad sleep schedule

404notfound: not true. i just sleep too much

womanmagnet5000: HELLO GOGY DO U REMEMBER ME I AM TECHNOS FUNNY BROTHER

404notfound: wilbur?

womanmagnet5000: what the fuck did you just say to me bitch

technoblade: why are you here and how

womanmagnet5000: why didnt u tell me u had friends

womanmagnet5000: me and wil thought u finally got a gf with all the time u now spend on ur phone

dreamxd: LMAO

technoblade: why. are. you. here.

womanmagnet5000: hijacked ur phone LOL

womanmagnet5000: that reminds me

**welcome *wilbysot* to 'lol funny'!**

wilbysot: hot.

404notfound: hi wilbur

wilbysot: hi george, just woke up?

404notfound: yh :/ had a hard night

womanmagnet5000: hello wilbur acknowledge me instead i am better and funnier

wilbysot: hi tommy

womanmagnet5000: why do u know george he is boring and lame

wilbysot: we're literally roommates, tommy. you've met him on multiple occasions.

womanmagnet5000: i didn't ask how, i asked why.

honkkarl: have you guys seen sapnap

tubbees: hello

honkkarl: oh hi :)

tubbees: i am tubbo

honkkarl: i'm karl, nice to meet you

womanmagnet5000: oh there are two of them

womanmagnet5000: lol imagine being nice could not be me as i am too cool for kindness

tubbees: tommy u cried at sad dog videos yestdday

womanmagnet5000: tubbo u do not exist to me

tubbees: :(

dreamxd: sapnaps crying in his room rn karl

honkkarl: oh no what happened

dreamxd: all of his clothes are pink and he has a date tomorrow

honkkarl: a date??

womanmagnet5000: IS IT A HOT WOMAN I AM GOOD WITH HOT WOMEN I CAN TEACH SAPNAP HOW TO BE GOOD WITH HOT WOMEN

404notfound: arent u 11

womanmagnet5000: I AM 16

dreamxd: it's some girl from the cheer team i think

404notfound: well that makes one of us. i haven't been on a date in months

dreamxd: do u really count ur awkward coffee grab with minx as a date

404notfound: for my ego, yes.

womanmagnet5000: who is minx

dreamxd: george's gf

404notfound: she's a friend from biology

womanmagnet5000: how do u have a gf u cant get bitches

dreamxd: exactly what i said

404notfound: NOT my gf and yes i can get bitches.

dreamxd: literally just told us you haven't been on a date in months

404notfound: ok and? you haven't either

dreamxd: i never said i got bitches tho

womanmagnet5000: do not worry dream u probably get more bitches than gogy

sadnaphours: so true womanmagnet5000

sadnaphours: does anyone have spare clothes i can borrow

jschlong: yes. come over ;)

sadnaphours: does anyone else

dreamxd: borrow mine

sadnaphours: no. i have lost all faith in you.

dreamxd: for my pop tart.

sadnaphours: ykw dream im gonna say it

dreamxd: say it.

sadnaphours: i don't and never did give a fuck about your pop tart.

womanmagnet5000: is this what people call college drama bc it is boring

womanmagnet5000: any sex people in chat

skepeepee: u called

womanmagnet5000: no not u. u are old.

skepeepee: u dnt even kno me

womanmagnet5000: nothing. i hear nothing.

jschlong: im a sex people

womanmagnet5000: hello schlatt do u remember me

jschlong: wilbur's younger brother. yes.

womanmagnet5000: never call me that again

wilbysot: hi schlatt

jschlong: hi babe, send pics?

wilbysot: no :)

womanmagnet5000: wilbur would it be funny if i added dad to the gc

wilbysot: no, definitely not.

womanmagnet5000: i am doing it bc i am scared of schlatt

jschlong: \*cocks gun\*

wilbysot: don't.

jschlong: i got a special type of gun for u wilbur

wilbysot: oh?

jschlong: my penis

wilbysot oh.

tubbees: i like college

womanmagnet5000: tubbo do not be tempted we will not give into the old people



tubbees: sorry tommy ur so right

womanmagnet5000: im always right

technoblade: pain.

**welcome *philza* to 'lol funny'!**

technoblade: tommy is bothering my friends father

dreamxd: lol we're his friends

technoblade: i didn't mean you.

dreamxd: ok that's just mean

womanmagnet5000: dad we were wrong techno doesn't have a gf he is still lonely

wilbysot: dad tommy ate my english essay

womanmagnet5000: what.

philza: wilbur, although believable, i highly doubt that

wilbysot: dad i dropped my english essay in the toilet and accidentally flushed it

dreamxd: why has this turned into a family reunion

philza: hello, clay.

dreamxd: hi sir i swear im working on sending in that math theory work

philza: its 3 weeks overdue, clay

dreamxd: like i said, im working on it

404notfound: hi prof, clay's been slacking off

404notfound: said he had 'too many bitches to worry about' than to do his maths work

dreamxd: WHAT

dreamxd: is this bc i said u didnt get bitches george dont do this to me

404notfound: :]

philza: i really dont get paid enough for this

philza: i'll give you 2 more days to hand in the work, clay. i know it's stressful.

dreamxd: thanks sir, this is why we're homies

philza: make that one more day.

dreamxd: brb gonna cry

sadnaphours: hey mr philza can u grade his paper badly bc he ruined my chances to get a gf

honkkarl: im sure she'll like you either way. pink clothes are cool.

sadnaphours: you think so?

honkkarl: yeah pink is so manly and it'd look nice on you

tubbees: this is deffo flirting

jschlong: i remember when wil and i used to flirt like this

wilbysot: never happened. can't remember.

jschlong: just bc i have a bf now doesn't mean im used goods babe

jschlong: come over

wilbysot: @quacktitty put him on a leash

quacktitty: he'd probably like that, wilbur

jschlong: threesome?

quacktitty: finish your assignments.

jschlong: lol ok dad

quacktitty: don't.

jschlong: daddy?

quacktitty: just stop talking

wilbysot: how do you do it

quacktitty: a lot of willpower.

quacktitty: also im sexy as fuck papi

honkkarl: quackity :(

quacktitty: hi hermoso

honkkarl: u said u were gonna help me with my visual arts hw :((

quacktitty: oh shit sorry been busy

honkkarl: its ok but idk when its due and im struggling a lot

dreamxd: hold on.

**welcome *fuNDYnotfuRRY* to 'lol funny'!**

honkkarl: ??

dreamxd: fundy takes visual arts :)

honkkarl: oh omg

honkkarl: tysm dream

quacktitty: i'll make it up to you with some taco bell

honkkarl: ok :)

fuNDYnotfuRRY: hello

jschlong: don't u mean meow

fuNDYnotfuRRY: it's been 5 seconds

womanmagnet5000: i love the furry community i am a massive fan

fuNDYnotfuRRY: im going to do a favour for dream and then im leaving.

honkkarl: me!! im the favour!!

honkkarl: can u help with the assignment pls

fuNDYnotfuRRY: sure what do u need

jschlong: arf arf bark

honkkarl: um

honkkarl: when is it due? also i need inspiration like really badly

fuNDYnotfuRRY: it's due next friday. can't help you in the inspo department.

honkkarl: i need a model so badly fundy pls i can't do anything without a reference

404notfound: you guys are using models?

fuNDYnotfuRRY: anatomy work and stuff.

wilbysot: by favour for dream, do you mean that..

sadnaphours: NO WAY LMAO

dreamxd: fundy appreciates my sexiness.

quacktitty: tell me when he finds it

womanmagnet5000: LOL get owned

technoblade: what could dream have that stands out?

fuNDYnotfuRRY: well you were gonna be my second choice, techno. i wanted to paint ur nice hair.

fuNDYnotfuRRY: but im focusing on dream's hands at the moment. hair and hands are the two things i need work on.

404notfound: dream does have nice hands tbh

muffinboyhalo: o.o

skepeepee: bad were hve u been

muffinboyhalo: sorry skeppy :(

muffinboyhalo: volunteer work

honkkarl: skeppy do u wanna be my model

skepeepee: wht

honkkarl: i like ur features, is that ok?

skepeepee: ur gonna paint me?

honkkarl: yes :)

skepeepee: cn i see the paintng aftr

dreamxd: oh my god skeppy just say yes, karl is struggling here.

honkkarl: please

skepeepee: well duh i wnt to be drawn and i trst karls skils

sadnaphours: dont u guys use nude models

skepeepee: WHAT

dreamxd: ur so dumb sapnap

sadnaphours: what?? im just saying

technoblade: dream are u nude modelling for fundy

jschlong: bark bark woof

fuNDYnotfuRRY: we work on nude models in class and that isn't supposed to be happening for a while.

fuNDYnotfuRRY: also schlatt u really arent funny

jschlong: what did you say

quacktitty: sigh

jschlong: \*cocks gun\*

fuNDYnotfuRRY: what the fuck

jschlong: im not kidding bitch.

- *jschlong has attached a video.*

fuNDYnotfuRRY: IS THAT ALLOWED

jschlong: no face, no case.

philza: schlatt.

jschlong: beg for my forgiveness, fundy.

jschlong: i'm the funniest man in here, say it.

philza: schlatt, we don't allow weapons on school grounds.

jschlong: i don't report to you

philza: but i can get you expelled for that and i would hate to see a student with so much potential go.

jschlong: lmao ok try it old man.

wilbysot: dad he's just kidding

technoblade: good, it was beginning to get boring in here.

wilbysot: techno

jschlong: still waiting for that apology

fuNDYnotfuRRY: is he serious

wilbysot: no.

philza: don't worry, fundy

technoblade: i hope so

jschlong: want to test it?

quacktitty: don't listen to him

honkkarl: i really don't like all the different responses

fuNDYnotfuRRY: my life is on the line guys gotta go

jschlong: pussy

## the ladybug theory.

lol funny

tubbees: gays

tubbees: gys\*

tubbees: gus\*

tubbees: gyus\*

skepeepee: gueys\*

dreamxd: oh my god dont join in

skepeepee: i am tryn to hlp

womanmagnet5000: guys\*

jschlong: should have left it at gays

womanmagnet5000: tubbo what do u want

tubbees: why dnt ppl recognise ladybug and cat noir

womanmagnet5000: what.

honkkarl: i am here now.

honkkarl: such a valid question tubbo, let us discuss further

tubbees: i was only curios bc when ppl get akumatized ldbug and cat know who it is but they cnt figur out who each othr are

honkkarl: right?? like ladybug literally looks like herself but with a mask and all cat noir has that separates himself from adrien is different eyes and darker hair.

dreamxd: what and what now

womanmagnet5000: i think its a tv show dream

dreamxd: no shit, i thought they were talking about real life events.

womanmagnet5000: why would this be something to do with real life events, dream? are u stupid

dreamxd: oh my fucking god

technoblade: yet you didn't deny the fact that you're stupid. interesting.

dreamxd: im not stupid.

technoblade: you say that now.

404notfound: who cares about ladybug and cat noir, can we all agree that luka is hot

honkkarl: yes. agreed.

dreamxd: not you too george

womanmagnet5000: gogy is dumb ofc he likes dumb shows

tubbees: its not a dumb show :(

womanmagnet5000: okay tubbo i am sorry

honkkarl: maybe its magic

tubbees: oh?

honkkarl: like when they transform, maybe theres like a weird magic seal that disguises them better to the public

404notfound: yeah that or they're just really fucking stupid

muffinboyhalo: language

muffinboyhalo: but i always thought people just didn't actually know what they looked like, like an illusion or something bc when chloe was impersonating ladybug, people actually believed it was her despite the obvious change in hair colour ^w^

jschlong: can we talk about sex now

muffinboyhalo: language :(

honkkarl: thats actually a good point bad

skepeepee: we shld watch ths show tgther bad

muffinboyhalo: okay skeppy :D

wilbysot: we should talk about hamilton

womanmagnet5000: gross who let the theatre major speak

wilbysot: ur literally still in high school shut up

jschlong: babe we've known each other for 2 years and i didn't know u majored in theatre.

404notfound: do you ever pay attention to anyone but yourself?

jschlong: obviously, i have a bf to please.

wilbysot: it isn't my only major. i just don't talk about it a lot.

jschlong: babe we'd be such a dynamic duo. the law major and the theatre kid, that's some scary shit.

wilbysot: call me babe one more time and i might drop out

technoblade: missing my life when it didn't have people like schlatt in it

dreamxd: me too

technoblade: that includes people like you.

dreamxd: thanks i dont like u either.

muffinboyhalo: i think we need more positive energy o-o

honkkarl: ykw bad? i think so too!

**welcome *nikuwu* to 'lol funny'!**

jschlong: nikuwu? are you fucking kidding me?

nikuwu: hello to you too jschlatt

tubbees: hello niki

nikuwu: hi tubbo :)

tubbees: do u wtch ladybug and cat noir

nikuwu: no im srroy :(

tubbes: it ok

muffinboyhalo: hi niki!

skepeepee: hllo niki

dreamxd: niki can u tell techno to leave me alone

nikuwu: get along

technoblade: this isn't fair

philza: treat others how you want to be treated.

technoblade: killed without hesitation.

philza: techno, no.

nikuwu: techno do u need a hug :)

technoblade: honestly? yes.

wilbysot: niki thank god

nikuwu: hello wil! i've missed u

wilbysot: missed u too

wilbysot: it's been so bad here without u niki

womanmagnet5000: in tubbo's words, this is deffo flirting.

nikuwu: hello tommy

womanmagnet5000: are u and wilbur dating



jschlong: yes

wilbysot: nobody listen to him

fuNDYnotfuRRY: i've stopped listening to him since the gun incident

jschlong: still waiting for an apology.

jschlong: i didn't get a gun permit by doing nothing, fundy.

philza: schlatt. do i need to send you to the council?

jschlong: do it. see what happens.

jschlong: cant afford to lose me anyway, im all this school has.

wilbysot: cocky but true.

quacktitty: im literally the next best thing to schlatt, we dont need him

404notfound: i hate to agree but yeah

404notfound: kick schlatt out 2021

dreamxd: im so tired of giving schlatt attention, can someone give me advice? not techno.

technoblade: you're missing out.

honkkarl: what advice

dreamxd: how do i ask someone out

dristax3: you've had a gf before clay

dreamxd: i want to do it right this time

dristax3: gross.

womanmagnet5000: hello drista

dristax3: hi kiddo

womanmagnet5000: im litrally older than u

dristax3: literally\*

womanmagnet5000: die.

dreamxd: not bad, dris

dristax3: :)

wilbysot: why are u asking us for love advice

wilbysot: the only couple here is quackity and schlatt and you can see how thats falling apart

quacktitty: hey.

jschlong: watch it, wil :)

wilbysot: see? he's literally threatening me with a glock.

philza: guys.

dreamxd: phil, advice???

philza: just do what feels right, nothing can go wrong until they say no

dreamxd: how are you even married

philza: i am your professor, dream.

dreamxd: im sorry but that was such crap

philza: it really doesn't hurt to say thank you

dreamxd: thank you for nothing?? is that what u want???

404notfound: who the hell are u gonna ask out lmao

dreamxd: this person that i know

dreamxd: they're cute

sadnaphours: wow, dream.

skepeepee: fckn dumass

404notfound: you're asking someone out bc they're cute? you're such an idiot

dreamxd: WHAT

dreamxd: theres obviously more reasons i just dont wanna explain them

wilbysot: you should ask techno about this stuff, he watches romcoms like every weekend

quacktitty: LMAO IS THIS TRUE TECHNO

quacktitty: IS THIS TRUE WE NEED TO KNOW

technoblade: they make me feel good. it's funny and has cheesy romances, what more can i ask for?

dreamxd: we will talk about this later bc LOL

dreamxd: but help

technoblade: pull a notebook or something.

technoblade: be that one guy that blasts music on the radio when its raining and ur standing outside the persons house to confess your love for them

404notfound: cute

technoblade: or be boring, your choice.

sadnaphours: uh

sadnaphours: maybe um karl has some ideas yk or like

sadnaphours: cough how would u want to be asked out karl

dreamxd: this is literally my moment sapnap

sadnaphours: let me have this bro pls i am trying so hard

honkkarl: idk just tell the person straight up

honkkarl: oo take them to their favourite place when the sun is setting

dreamxd: telling someone straight up and arranging a place to go to are two different things

honkkarl: not if you do them both

dreamxd: wont the person know that im gonna ask them to date me if i take them to their favourite place at sunset now

honkkarl: not unless they're in this gc

honkkarl: ..are they in this gc?

dreamxd: LMAO no way

404notfound: you literally have no other friends, dream. are you sure they aren't in this gc?

sadnaphours: george u should actually shut up

404notfound: i wasnt even the one that asked, im just curious

sadnaphours: i dont think dream would say they're in this gc either way bc then it'd be awkward

404notfound: okay and?? i dont care what the answer is

sadnaphours: so why ask?????

dreamxd: oh my god please just shut up they arent in this gc

404notfound: didnt have to be mean about it geez

skepeepee: whyre u bein mean ot ur fture bf evertl litrally knows yu lik gogt

skepeepee: wai.t

quacktitty: LMAO IMAGINE

quacktitty: THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN SO FUNNY LMAOOO

quacktitty: "GOGY ILY" PLS DREAM HAHSGAHAH

quacktitty: guys why is nobody else talking

quacktitty: guys hello

quacktitty: guys

quacktitty: guys please

404notfound: what

sadnaphours: skeppy when i get my fucking hands on you.

skepeepee: aprl fools>?

## **dream and george**

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: hey can we talk

dreamxd: okay? lmao about what

404notfound: you know what, dream.

404notfound: you've been ignoring me for 3 days straight, what's up?

dreamxd: i literally haven't been ignoring you

dreamxd: just been busy catching up on assignments

404notfound: i saw you at a party with sapnap yesterday, dream

dreamxd: okay so i've been doing assignments and partying

404notfound: is what skeppy said true?

dreamxd: what did skeppy say

404notfound: my god, dream. do you like me?

dreamxd: don't you think this 'who likes who' stuff is really elementary

404notfound: not when its my best friend, dream.

dreamxd: oh come on george

dreamxd: do u really think i like u LMAO

404notfound: so you don't?

dreamxd: do you really believe skeppy over me?

404notfound: oh

404notfound: so who are you gonna ask out

dreamxd: thats a secret i'll never tell ;)

404notfound: you're so annoying

### **lol funny**

dreamxd: kill me kill me now. do it quick.

technoblade: i'm coming over

dreamxd: not you.

technoblade: i'll do it so quick, you won't even know it was me

dreamxd: tempting.

nikuwu: whats wrong dream :c

dreamxd: i don't think you guys would understand

womanmagnet5000: lol teenage angst

womanmagnet5000: did ur woman say no to you

dreamxd: what

womanmagnet5000: you should have asked me for advice, dreamy, im the best with women

philza: you really need to stop addressing all females as 'woman,' tommy.

womanmagnet5000: stfu old man

wilbysot: well, dream? how did it go??

dreamxd: didnt ask them

jschlong: message them right now

jschlong: dinner. me and you, tonight.

jschlong: cant say no to that

dreamxd: i think i messed it up too bad

nikuwu: what did u do?

404notfound: do you even like anyone, dream?

dreamxd: do u think im suffering for attention george

technoblade: well, you are a leo

dreamxd: ok and ur a gemini man, you shouldn't be talking.

philza: none of you even take astrology.

dreamxd: don't have to take shit to know that technos a prick

technoblade: are we really going there?

skepeepee: FIHGT GTHT FIGTH

jschlong: FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT

sadnaphours: dream are u okay, man?

dreamxd: im a coward sapnap, do u think im okay?

sadnaphours: yes?

fuNDYnotfuRRY: do u wanna talk about it dream

dreamxd: no

nikuwu: why couldnt you tell them

dreamxd: niki do i have to spell it out for u

dreamxd: c o w a r d.

404notfound: stop sulking and just tell them

dreamxd: shut up george

404notfound: im just saying

dreamxd: what are u just saying, george?? you try being in love with someone you can't have and tell me how easy it is then.

404notfound: you're such a dick.

philza: as the adult in this group chat, i advise you two to stop squabbling.

404notfound: this isn't fucking squabbling, this is dream ignoring everyone elses feelings

dreamxd: oh sorry if i cant tell what ur feeling through a god damn phone screen, george.

womanmagnet5000: okay big men lets calm down

404notfound: i am literally trying to help you, dream

dreamxd: help me??? yeah thanks, i'll just 'tell them' bc its so simple

404notfound: it is that simple

dreamxd: why don't you enlighten me on how simple it is

404notfound: anyone would be lucky to fucking have you, dream.

404notfound: maybe if you stopped being so self involved, you'd realise how many people actually want you

sadnaphours: george

404notfound: sorry sap, i have some coding to work on :]

sadnaphours: dream?

dreamxd: my moms calling me

sadnaphours: guys???

honkkarl: leave it, sap

muffinboyhalo: poor dream and george :(

womanmagnet5000: why poor george i thought dream was the one that was sad

skepeepee: gogy obviously likes him stupid

philza: tommy, skeppy, don't you have some homework to do?

womanmagnet5000: ugh

skepeepee: im a grown man dont do work lul

muffinboyhalo: lets do our english project skeppy :)

skepeepee: oh oki

technoblade: so many simps.

philza: techno.

technoblade: you're the biggest simp of them all father don't even try it

womanmagnet5000: crinj

wilbysot: tommy. work.

womanmagnet5000: toMmY woRk

philza: tommy.

womanmagnet5000: UGH.

tubbees: um can someone spell check my essay

nikuwu: send me a photo and i can help, tubbo :)

tubbees: thnx

jschlong: dream just needs to get laid.

philza: oh my god

jschlong: george too.

quacktitty: schlatt you aren't helping at all

jschlong: aren't i?

jschlong: angry sex is hot, is all im saying

jschlong: don't you think so, babe?

quacktitty: are you talking to me or wilbur

jschlong: you know who i'm talking to.

quacktitty: are we about to kiss rn

womanmagnet5000: maybe sex isnt that cool

honkkarl: guys dms are a thing



honkkarl: does nobody in this gc know that..

sadnaphours: i dont think so, karl.

jschlong: pulls penis out

womanmagnet5000: OH WHAT THE FUCK

philza: okay, thats enough of that.

wilbysot: does this count as sexual harassment

jschlong: schlong <3

honkkarl: i cant do this today

skepeepee: schlonhk

honkkarl: don't you dare.

jschlong: me and my gun <33

- *jschlong has attached an image.*

wilbysot: i.

wilbysot: goodbye.

honkkarl: im not going to open that image

sadnaphours: which kind of gun are you talking about schlatt

jschlong: go find out bae

skepeepee: gyus its ok it a nromal gun

philza: that still doesn't make it okay.

jschlong: gun go brrrr

***dreamxd has removed jschlong***

quacktitty: hey :(

womanmagnet5000: i want a gun pew pew

philza: no.

womanmagnet5000: schlatt wouldn't treat me like this.

wilbysot: no bc he'd probably shoot you

womanmagnet5000: YOLO

wilbysot: THATS NOT WHAT I MEANT

## football games

**lol funny**

**welcome *jschlong* to 'lol funny'!**

sadnaphours: that was short lived

jschlong: :)

technoblade: why do you always come back

dreamxd: long story

jschlong: i gave him money

dreamxd: short story

quacktitty: you guys are getting paid to put up with him??

jschlong: i love you

honkkarl: aw

jschlong: r ass

jschlong: i love your ass

honkkarl: aw.. :/

quacktitty: you literally called me flatty patty the other day but ok

jschlong: you asked me to degrade you babe

quacktitty: i didn't mean like that

sadnaphours: okay idc about your sex life

sadnaphours: i have a game this friday. who's coming?

jschlong: yeah talking about that sex life, i have other business to tend to on friday

quacktitty: but dont worry sapnap! that was cancelled so we will be coming

jschlong: what.

sadnaphours: okay thanks guys

jschlong: but my penis..

sadnaphours: I SAID THANKS GUYS :D

honkkarl: ahem um

honkkarl: i cant come

sadnaphours: oh thats fine

technoblade: he says while dying inside

technoblade: but i also cant come

sadnaphours: guys :D pls dont :D leave me with :D schlatt and :D quackity :D

dreamxd: dw man, ofc im coming.

dreamxd: i wouldnt miss any of ur games

sadnaphours: thanks brother ily

404notfound: um i cant go

sadnaphours: WHAT?? GEORGE :((((

404notfound: yeah i have a dentist appointment

wilbysot: i thought that was in another month

404notfound: no. its this month.

wilbysot: it's on your calendar george, im looking at it rn

404notfound: ugh ok then im just busy on friday

sadnaphours: wtf george what about my football game

404notfound: what about your football game? you guys always lose anyway

sadnaphours: what the fuck, george.

honkkarl: george what the honk thats not nice :(

muffinboyhalo: sap tries so hard with his team george u know that

skepeepee: lsten btch boy, do u thnk we like loosing???

philza: theres so much wrong with that sentence

technoblade: its losing, skeppy.

skepeepee: same thing

philza: its really not

nikuwu: im coming guys!

skepeepee: wear my nbmer niki

womanmagnet5000: can i come

philza: depends.

womanmagnet5000: wilburs going so why cant i

wilbysot: i handed in my assignments on time, have you?

womanmagnet5000: this is so not fair

technoblade: tommy, you're still in high school. you literally have it easier than us.

womanmagnet5000: its hard to pass classes when u look this good

philza: why couldn't i have raised normal sons

dreamxd: i ask myself that everyday, phil.

dreamxd: im bringing drista too

womanmagnet5000: nvm i dont wanna go i think i'll just play minecraft

wilbysot: on second thoughts, dad, don't you think it'd be nice for tommy to make friends with drista?

philza: i'm sure it'd be nice.

womanmagnet5000: just tell me im the least favourite already dad

philza: i hate my sons equally, tommy.

technoblade: apart from me

philza: no, techno.

technoblade: you don't have to lie father

tubbees: sap do u think i can come :)

sadnaphours: idk ask ur mom

tubbees: do u think u guys can sneak me out

womanmagnet5000: oh yes me too

dreamxd: right because sneaking minors into my car doesn't sound weird

tubbees: fck u dream nevr liked u anyways

dreamxd: WHAT

womanmagnet5000: u fucking tell him tubbo.

sadnaphours: while ur at it, get george to come too

sadnaphours: im not letting him bail on me just yet

404notfound: i told you i was busy

sadnaphours: idc if ur mad at dream or whatever, its my day to shine and none of you are gonna fucking miss it.

jschlong: can i bring the glock

dreamxd: god yes

philza: no.

jschlong: i say we put it to a vote. the jury decides.

quacktitty: hello i am the jury and i say no due to me not wanting my bf to be expelled

wilbysot: i say yes due to me wanting ur bf to be expelled

dreamxd: i also say yes and would like to volunteer as target practice

jschlong: i see we have come to an agreement

philza: no.

philza: clay, are you okay?

dreamxd: always :)

jschlong: i think for the opening ceremony, we could have dream run across the pitch and i can try to shoot him

404notfound: don't.

dreamxd: here george comes, trampling on my dreams once again

404notfound: sorry for caring about you?

dreamxd: apology not accepted

404notfound: hey dream, do you mind acting like an ass somewhere else? :]

sadnaphours: hey guys. this is not the time.

honkkarl: what time does the game start sap

sadnaphours: 7pm

honkkarl: maybe i can fit it in,,

sadnaphours: are you sure? you don't have to come

honkkarl: no but i want to, it'll be so fun

jschlong: kinky

sadnaphours: oh come on wtf

jschlong: come on what? ;)

honkkarl: i'll just see you at 7 on friday sarnap

muffinboyhalo: do u guys even remember how this argument started :/

404notfound: uh yes. i care about dream and he's too much of a pissbaby to appreciate it

dreamxd: so not how it started

404notfound: okay then how did it start then?

dreamxd: idk it just wasnt bc of that

skepeepee: OH I KNOW I KNOW

sadnaphours: you know skeppys serious when he uses autocorrect like he's supposed to

skepeepee: thx sapnap

muffinboyhalo: i think you should stay out of this one for now, skeppy

skepeepee: ok bad :)

dreamxd: i remember now

technoblade: care to share with the class?

dreamxd: its bc george is an unloving dumbass

404notfound: oh really?

dreamxd: yes. you gave me crap advice and then acted like it was great.

404notfound: literally not what happened

404notfound: and anyways, im not unloving, you're just an insensitive dick.

muffinboyhalo: ok guys easy on the bad words

dreamxd: i am not an insensitive dick, right bad?

muffinboyhalo: language guys please TwT

404notfound: god, even bad agrees with me

dreamxd: he didnt even say that??

404notfound: he didnt need to.

muffinboyhalo: stop it

jschlong: if i shoot them, they'd shut up. yk?

wilbysot: oh yeah i wonder why

jschlong: bc they'd be dead, wil. i thought you were smarter than this.

wilbysot: i hate this gc

dreamxd: i cant do this anymore

404notfound: is the little pissbaby giving up? :[

dreamxd: yes. i am.

404notfound: oh

404notfound: thats not like you dream

dreamxd: yeah well im having a pointless argument with my best friend and i think thats where i should draw the line

dreamxd: just idk come to watch sapsnaps game, he wants you there. avoid me or something.

dreamxd: i need to shower so im heading off for the night

muffinboyhalo: have a good night dream ^-^

sadnaphours: gn buddy

404notfound: oh

dreamxd: see you friday

dreamxd: bye george

404notfound: im sorry dream

dreamxd: lmao

philza: make sure to get some rest, clay.

dreamxd: thx prof.

dristax3: clay

womanmagnet5000: wtf

dristax3: is ur name clay?

womanmagnet5000: is ur name wtf?

womanmagnet5000: shouldnt toddlers be sleeping by now

dristax3: apparently not since ur still here

technoblade: i like this one

dristax3: yeah idc. wheres my brother gone

dreamxd: go to bed, drista.

dristax3: no lol check dms

dreamxd: will do tomorrow

dristax3: now.

jschlong: do u want me to threaten him with my gun

dristax3: what.

jschlong: sighs

jschlong: \*puts glock away sadly\*

honkkarl: im not even here anymore im just a hallucination

quacktitty: karl wanna cuddle tonight since my bf doesnt love me

jschlong: what the fuck

honkkarl: ok hehe

jschlong: karl touch him and i will actually eat your hands :)

honkkarl: nvm quackity turns out i have some other plans tonight bye

quacktitty: ugh

jschlong: i want to cuddle tonight :(

quacktitty: let me ask flatty patty

jschlong: ur ass is so fat babe come on

quacktitty: do u really mean that

jschlong: ofc i do

quacktitty: ur so romantic

technoblade: pain

womanmagnet5000: wtf am i watching

jschlong: true love dumb bitch

philza: everyone really should be heading to bed now.

jschlong: oh we'll be heading to bed alright ;)

wilbysot: oh to be blind

### **dristax3, dreamxd**

dristax3: why r u being a bitch to george

dristax3: clay answer me

dristax3: stop simping and come fucking here omg

dristax3: im telling mom that ur fighting with ur bf if u dont come here in 3

dristax3: 2

dreamxd: drista what the hell



dristax3: 1

dristax3: hello clay

dreamxd: its so late, dris. please go to bed.

dristax3: not until you tell me whats up

dristax3: why are you and george suddenly at each others throats

dreamxd: grown up stuff, drista. you wouldn't get it.

dristax3: grown up stuff my ass. you're acting like 5 year olds.

dreamxd: how would mom feel knowing how much you swear

dristax3: how would mom feel knowing that you taught me these words

dristax3: also dont change the topic, clay.

dreamxd: im so tired drista. i really cant do this today

dristax3: are u okay, can you at least tell me that?

dreamxd: im always okay, dris. don't worry about your lovely big bro, get some sleep instead.

dristax3: im always here to talk clay

dreamxd: yeah yeah ik gn

dristax3: gn ig :/

## **piss jokes and why they arent funny**

**lol funny**

dreamxd: okay who did it

dreamxd: im not mad i just wanna know

sadnaphours: whatever could u mean

jschlong: it was probably me

dreamxd: guys the pissbaby jokes arent funny anymore

sadnaphours: how could u say that

sadnaphours: u know those are georges only jokes

404notfound: wow okay. you literally are the definition of 'your mum' jokes

sadnaphours: thank you george that means so much

404notfound: ugh

dreamxd: well whoever did it is going to help me clean it

technoblade: and why do you think it was one of us?

wilbysot: no other friends, dream?

womanmagnet5000: how sad.

dreamxd: why are you always here at the same time

wilbysot: brotherly instinct.

womanmagnet5000: to annoy techno

technoblade: its a horrible coincidence, really

muffinboyhalo: ..okay well

muffinboyhalo: what happened

dreamxd: my car

skepeepee: why do u always find a way to brag about having a car

dreamxd: oh my god

dreamxd: it literally has 'pissbaby' spray-painted across it

skepeepee: okay and? i would drive the shit out of that thing

sadnaphours: why are u typing like a normal person skeppy are u okay

skepeepee: autocorrect

404notfound: are u sure its one of us dream, what if someone hates you so much to ruin your nice car? :]

dreamxd: george what did you do

muffinboyhalo: george..

womanmagnet5000: that wasnt very baby of you gogy

404notfound: why the hell do u guys think its me

sadnaphours: ...

sadnaphours: techno?

wilbysot: hm

honkkarl: inchresting..

technoblade: dont look at me wtf i didnt even know this idiot had a car

skepeepee: how could u not? dream talks about it 24/7

dreamxd: i literally dont?

dreamxd: are u sure u arent jealous that i can go places without having to beg bad

skepeepee: see? there he goes again

jschlong: again, it was probably me

dreamxd: the fact you're saying that makes me know its not you

jschlong: people do strange things when drunk, dream

philza: have you been drinking on school grounds, schlatt?

jschlong: its like you have it out for me or something phil

philza: you make me worry about the safety of my students

jschlong: good.

quacktitty: ur so hot babe

jschlong: babe stop im blushing

sadnaphours: babe stop im throwing up

quacktitty: at least i had the guts to ask him out

jschlong: oh fuck yeah get his ass babe

quacktitty: imagine being single wtf like actually sapnap, are u okay?

sadnaphours: thats it

sadnaphours: quackity did it dream i saw him from the window at like 5am

philza: alex, you do know thats vandalism?

quacktitty: um no hablo ingles???

quacktitty: adios mi amigos this was not fun

jschlong: you know what they say about snitches, sap.

sadnaphours: phil, schlatts threatening me

jschlong: phil, sapnaps being a little bitch

dreamxd: what.

quacktitty: okay im not going to lie, i was high and karl had spray paint

honkkarl: i was not part of this. do not drag me down with you.

quacktitty: dw karl i got you shawty

quacktitty: it was all georges idea

404notfound: WHAT.

jschlong: its true. i was there

404notfound: dream you cant possibly believe them

dreamxd: well

404notfound: you've got to be kidding me

honkkarl: why would we lie to u dream

quacktitty: george sleep walked to us and handed us the yellow spray paint

404notfound: thats actually impossible

jschlong: how could it be impossible if you did it?

dreamxd: jokes aside, one of you is going to wash my car

skepeepee: you just wont stop with the car, will you?

dreamxd: skeppy get a drivers licence and then talk to me

quacktitty: dream im too sexy to wash cars, you know that

honkkarl: i didnt do anything so

jschlong: whats in it for me

dreamxd: literally nothing. you ruined my car.

jschlong: it wasnt me, it was my boyfriend

quacktitty: babe whats mine is yours and that counts for my problems

jschlong: god ur so right babe

quacktitty: im always right

jschlong: and its so sexy

dreamxd: maybe i'll just wash my own car

muffinboyhalo: oo car wash! ^w^

jschlong: can you wash my car

dreamxd: no :)

jschlong: i'll pay you?

dreamxd: how much

sadnaphours: this is just sad

dreamxd: shut up im a jobless college student

sadnaphours: did u just tell me to shut up dream :(

dreamxd: yes??

sadnaphours: wtf

sadnaphours: what happens if i dont? are u gonna piss on me

jschlong: are we taking our penises out

quacktitty: schlatt, no

wilbysot: hey god what did i do this time

skepeepee: where do these piss jokes even come from

404notfound: dream had a weird piss dream ages ago

muffinboyhalo: is that why ur names dream o.o

dreamxd: no

jschlong: its okay if u have a piss kink, dream. this is a safe space.

technoblade: but i will use that fact as blackmail

dreamxd: i dont have a piss kink

sadnaphours: thats what they all say

womanmagnet5000: what is a piss kink

philza: are you being serious

womanmagnet5000: yes i am innocent like badboyhalo i dont even swear

philza: i wanted girls and i think this is why.

technoblade: dont worry father, i can handle this one

technoblade: tommy go to your room

womanmagnet5000: wtf

womanmagnet5000: no u go to ur room stupid bitch

tubbees: isnt a piss kink where u pee on ppl

wilbysot: and who taught you that, tubbo?

tubbees: urban dictionary :)

jschlong: thats my boy

jschlong: we should adopt him quackity

tubbees: um no ty

jschlong: did i say u could speak

technoblade: are you adopting him or kidnapping him?

quacktitty: neither

jschlong: aw babe :(

**welcome *ranbootypes* to 'lol funny'!**

jschlong: everyone always interrupts my sexy time.

tubbees: it was him ranboo

jschlong: what

dreamxd: LMAO

ranbootypes: hello

womanmagnet5000: hello ranboo

ranbootypes: hi tommy.

404notfound: sapnap

sadnaphours: gogy

404notfound: i'll see u friday

sadnaphours: :O

sadnaphours: is gogy going to my football game???? georgie poo loves me

404notfound: yeah whatever

dreamxd: what made you change your mind

404notfound: just wanna be there for sap

dreamxd: thats nice

404notfound: and also because of you

skepeepee: its happening

dreamxd: wdyu bc of me

404notfound: idk i feel bad?

404notfound: and i miss you

dreamxd: dms

skepeepee: its happening.

nikuwu: it might actually be happening..

womanmagnet5000: whats happening

skepeepee: shut. the grown ups are talking.

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: dream?

dreamxd: do you hate me or something

404notfound: wtf are u ok

dreamxd: u keep idk

dreamxd: switching up on me?

dreamxd: i mean are we still arguing or are we okay now? or is this just an on and off thing??

404notfound: you say that like we're dating, dream

dreamxd: would that be a bad thing

404notfound: wdyu

dreamxd: if we were dating

404notfound: i dont think it matters

dreamxd: how come

404notfound: you're straight?

dreamxd: why do you think that

404notfound: dream you watch the super bowl and eat lamb for breakfast

404notfound: oh and get this, you've literally told me you were strictly heterosexual.

dreamxd: i dont recall

404notfound: 'hey dream, do you think this boy is cute?'

404notfound: 'sure george, ask the straight man.'

dreamxd: that was 5 years ago

404notfound: and you've only dated girls during those 5 years, dream

404notfound: give me one reason why you arent straight

dreamxd: because im fucking in love with you??

404notfound: oh

404notfound: okay well thats definitely a reason

404notfound: i have to go though so

dreamxd: george

404notfound: nice talk, dream! see ya around :]

dreamxd: george.

dreamxd: fuck what the fuck is wrong with me



## thirdwheels

lol funny

sadnaphours: do i call someone

- *sadnaphours has attached a video.*

jschlong: LMAO

sadnaphours: hes been like this since yesterday night

honkkarl: you look so tired sapnap :(

sadnaphours: i couldnt sleep bc of his nonstop sobbing

404notfound: sobbing? whats wrong

sadnaphours: have u not watched the video george

404notfound: i didnt see that there was one :/

skepeepee: i thot u were colurblid nt blind blin

muffinboyhalo: whats wrong with dream

technoblade: what isnt wrong with dream

technoblade: is he okay?

sadnaphours: does he sound okay

quacktitty: ask dream if he wants a kiss

jschlong: no.

quacktitty: its to cheer him up

jschlong: idc if dream is about to throw himself off a cliff, those kisses are reserved for me :)

honkkarl: and me

honkkarl: bestie privileges obvi

quacktitty: u deserve all the kisses karlos <3

jschlong: \*cocks gun\*

quacktitty: and u wonder why i dont kiss you enough

jschlong: kiss me to make the homicidal tendencies go away babe

sadnaphours: why does it always result in you two flirting

sadnaphours: my friend is crying.

womanmagnet5000: any sympathisers in the chat?

wilbysot: have u tried dipping him in rice

ranbootypes: turn him off and on again

tubbees: slap him :)

sadnaphours: sure, let me go slap a crying man

dristax3: leave him alone, sapnap.

technoblade: you've summoned drista, good going guys.

honkkarl: cuddle him c:

womanmagnet5000: do u think the woman he liked rejected him

sadnaphours: no way

skepeepee: ..

nikuwu: right?

skepeepee: drem did sem ok b4 tlkin 2 a certin perusn

sadnaphours: hm

sadnaphours: what do you think, george?

404notfound: huh what

honkkarl: suspicious

womanmagnet5000: wtf is happening

womanmagnet5000: i dont speak old people

wilbysot: maybe you're just stupid, tommy

womanmagnet5000: say that again bitch boy

philza: please take a break from this group chat.

womanmagnet5000: wilbur started it

wilbysot: just pointing out the obvious yw

muffinboyhalo: idk whats going on either tho TwT

skepeepee: dw bad tell u latr

404notfound: sapnap dms pls

jschlong: hey, no. share your dirty laundry with the rest of us.

philza: respect privacy, schlatt

jschlong: i will when you respect the gun, phil.

sadnaphours: i hate this gc so much.

quacktitty: we love u too guapo

sadnaphours: so much.

#### **404notfound, sadnaphours**

404notfound: can you help me with my english paper

sadnaphours: are you fucking kidding me

sadnaphours: i literally have bigger things to worry about aka dream

404notfound: no its about um

404notfound: two best friends and one of them likes the other but the other isnt ready for a relationship yet

sadnaphours: is this an english paper or a fanfiction

404notfound: sap.

sadnaphours: what?

sadnaphours: OH

sadnaphours: wtf did u say to him

404notfound: nothing? kinda,, well idk

sadnaphours: what does that even mean

404notfound: i thought he was straight and he said he wasnt and i said prove it and he said he was in love with me and then i got scared and said i had to go and then ignored him and now i have no idea what to do because i like him back, i have for a long time but i just never thought that would be reciprocated and now it is and i dont want to ruin anything

sadnaphours: dont u think that ignoring him is ruining things already

404notfound: how am i supposed to tell him that i like him but dont want to be with him

sadnaphours: have you ever been in a relationship george

404notfound: yeah but the last one was back in sixth form

sadnaphours: do you know how unbelievably lucky you are

sadnaphours: your best friend, the person who knows you the most out of everyone is the same person who is so deeply in love with you, tells you that he loves you and you like him back. isn't that perfect, george? and who cares if things dont work out but you'll really never know unless you try. dream would never leave your side regardless.

404notfound: i really dont think it'd be a good idea

sadnaphours: do you know what i would fucking give to be in your shoes

sadnaphours: to have someone love me more than i love them, to feel that safe and wanted?

404notfound: nick

sadnaphours: dont 'nick' me, george

sadnaphours: if you really believe it wont work out and if you really think its not a good idea to be with dream then fine, thats your decision. i just know that if you decide to never tell him how you feel, it's gonna be an opportunity missed. you're gonna watch him fall for someone else overtime and you're gonna think to yourself, 'fuck. i wish i could have fucking done something when it was me he was looking at like that.'

sadnaphours: but hey, you'll keep your best friend either way. it'll just take him a while to get through this, and you too.

404notfound: karl would be lucky to have you

sadnaphours: what?

404notfound: you seem more into this 'love' thing than i am. maybe you should be the one telling someone how you feel.

sadnaphours: can you not change the topic

404notfound: not changing it, just making an observation

404notfound: sap i had to watch two people fall out of love for each other and i just dont think that all the good moments are worth all the bad ones.

sadnaphours: george, they are. trust me. you wont know until you really experience it but its so worth it.

404notfound: sure sapnap, i'll take that from the guy who has never dated anyone ever.

sadnaphours: you and dream wont be getting married and divorced anytime soon, george. just go for it dude.

404notfound: idk sap i dont feel like getting into pointless arguments and then crying about a stupid guy

sadnaphours: not even when its dream?

404notfound: i dont think so, sapnap

sadnaphours: not even when dream is literally doing that right now bc of you? aka the stupid guy

404notfound: okay im not stupid

404notfound: but no, sapnap. not even then.

sadnaphours: okay. i still love you guys regardless, even if you're just hurting each other more and more everyday

404notfound: you dont have to get all deep about it geez

sadnaphours: just saying bro

404notfound: whatever

404notfound: thanks for talking to me ig

sadnaphours: yeah, thanks for hurting my best friend ig

404notfound: not funny.

sadnaphours: im not wrong

404notfound: its still not funny sap i feel really bad

sadnaphours: dream will understand, just give him time. he's had to be the person to fall out of love with someone before, you know?

404notfound: yeah yeah okay

404notfound: just come pick up some pop tarts from my dorm and give them to him

sadnaphours: what are you? his mom?

404notfound: no, im the guy hes wailing over. i have to do this. also keep them away from birds this time.

sadnaphours: fuck you

404notfound: :]

404notfound: also why are u like so, i dont wanna say experienced, but experienced in all this heartbreak stuff

404notfound: like the 'if u dont do anything now, you'll regret it' or is that just you not wanting me to take dream for granted

sadnaphours: i would hate for you to take dream for granted. he isn't going to wait forever until you're ready to be with him but thats only half of it

404notfound: did u like dream, sap???

sadnaphours: no wtf i liked quackity

404notfound: HUH

sadnaphours: but thats a story for another day gtg <3

404notfound: WHAT COME BACK HUH??

404notfound: DONT JUST DO UR DAMAGE AND LEAVE U PRICK

404notfound: I THOUGHT U DIDNT EVEN KNOW HIM BEFORE THE GC

404notfound: SAP WE ARENT DONE TALKING UGH



# protective boyfriends and why im scared of them

## Chapter Notes

it was so painful writing fundys username over and over again, so i changed it. smiles.

### lol funny

dreamxd: hey guys

philza: clay, you're back. are you feeling alright?

dreamxd: yeah, why wouldn't i be? :)

philza: if you ever need an extension on that math hw, i dont mind giving you one

dreamxd: nope. all is good.

philza: are you sure? you haven't been attending any classes for a week, your teachers are worried about you.

philza: im very worried about you.

dreamxd: just needed a little break but your boy is back and better than ever

fundy: dream, hey! how've you been?

dreamxd: i've been fine thanks

fundy: did u get the taco bell i ordered?

dreamxd: i did. sapnap ate most of it though :/

sadnaphours: i was hungry.

sadnaphours: do u know how painful it is to cook for myself when dream is the one who normally cooks for us but hes too busy locked inside his room to even make me a simple steak??

fundy: dream is not ur personal chef, sap. can't you make spaghetti or something? it's noodles in a pot.

sadnaphours: ..

fundy: you know how to make spaghetti, right?

dreamxd: save him the embarrassment, funds.

fundy: yeah, yeah. bit concerning that he can't make easy food but okay.

fundy: are you really alright, dream?

dreamxd: lmao yh why does everyone think ive gone insane

fundy: you did disappear off the face of the earth for a few days

sadnaphours: yeah man, the only time i saw you out your room was to get some pop tarts

dreamxd: i like pop tarts

sadnaphours: oh, i know.

dreamxd: also cant trust u with them anymore. not after the bird incident.

sadnaphours: why do i even bother being nice to you

dreamxd: you love me, shut up

404notfound: dream, you're back :]

dreamxd: hey

dreamxd: listen guys im ngl i havent showered in a week and i feel pretty gross so i gtg

philza: do think about taking an extension, dream. i really don't mind if you need more of a break. i get it.

dreamxd: thanks, phil. genuinely.

skepeepee: ohh noo im feeling so sad :( idk if i can do that math hw.. cries

philza: skeppy, i want your work in by tomorrow.

skepeepee: fuck this

sadnaphours: autocorrects treating you well, huh?

muffinboyhalo: i told him to keep it turned on

skepeepee: bads so smart :>

honkkarl: oh no did i miss dream :(

honkkarl: i wanted to get his opinion on my new sweater

sadnaphours: you wear the ugliest sweaters ever, karl

quacktitty: i heard you were talking shit about my son, sapnap?

sadnaphours: how are you always here

quacktitty: don't even try it with me bitch

sadnaphours: i wasnt going to?

quacktitty: oh so you're backing out now? karl, i told u not to hang out with pussies

sadnaphours: do u really wanna fight rn quackity bc we can meet outside



quacktitty: ..

honkkarl: well, alex?

quacktitty: i would but my knees suddenly started to hurt and i dont think i can walk that far

jschlong: my penis senses are tingling.

fundy: isnt that just an erection

jschlong: are you hurt babe

quacktitty: um

quacktitty: yh pls come round and kiss it better. sapnap hurt me.

jschlong: what.

sadnaphours: WHAT

sadnaphours: hey man i really didnt do anything lmao pls leave me be i have a dream to take care of

jschlong: yk i carry right?

skepeepee: ok kaitlin bennett

jschlong: brb

sadnaphours: guys do u think hes actually gonna shoot me?? be honest pls i dont wanna die but also sugarcoat it so i can die in denial

honkkarl: sap

honkkarl: if you do die today, i want u to know that i think ur really handsome

sadnaphours: oh shit?

muffinboyhalo: language

muffinboyhalo: u arent going to die sapnap, don't be dramatic T-T

jschlong: :)

sadnaphours: ARE U SURE ABOUT THAT BAD BC SCHLATT'S BEEN REAL SUS LATELY

sadnaphours: i mean, i might die but i dont wanna die a single man so karl, how about a date if i live?

honkkarl: i think i'd really like that, sap!

quacktitty: schlatt put the gun back everything is okay

jschlong: anything for u

sadnaphours: hey, you weren't gonna shoot me, right??

jschlong: oh no, i definitely would have. yolo.

philza: schlatt.

jschlong: lmao jk

jschlong: but im watching you sapnap xoxo

sadnaphours: karl i might be arriving to pick you up in a bulletproof vest

honkkarl: please do, i think you'd look hot

sadnaphours: ..

sadnaphours: brb

skepeepee: 'hey siri, where do i find a bulletproof vest?'

wilbysot: mfs gonna join the whole ass police force just for this

jschlong: well at least someones gonna get laid

fundy: gross.

muffinboyhalo: schlatt pls i cant keep doing this TwT

jschlong: shit fuck asshole bitch motherfucker

honkkarl: what the honk are u trying to kill him, schlatt??

jschlong: always trying to kill somebody <3

muffinboyhalo: i dont think i like this gc anymore

technoblade: never liked this gc, never will

quacktitty: hola guapo, i've missed u ;)

technoblade: goodbye.

quacktitty: :(

honkkarl: i'll give u attention quackity

quacktitty: :)

sadnaphours: do i call the cops on schlatt

jschlong: try it and see what happens

philza: i really am concerned for all of you

jschlong: does self defence not matter to u

philza: i dont think shooting someone for upsetting your boyfriend is self defence

jschlong: what if he looked at me funny

wilbysot: well..

jschlong: sapnap looked at me funny.

sadnaphours: what.

# **fuck the police**

## Chapter Notes

mention of drugs

**lol funny**

quacktitty: HEY GUYS RUNNING FROM THE POLICE :thumbsup:

quacktitty: LMAOOOOO

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

technoblade: and i really thought you were joking.

sadnaphours: the pic is blurry as fuck. u good?

tubbees: why we going so fast

quacktitty: IF I DONT GET BACK SCHLATT PLS BAIL ME OUT LOVE U GUYS

jschlong: i've got u babe. gotta make a few phone calls.

ranbootypes: lol nice beanie

quacktitty: ARE U LAUGHING AT MY PAIN DUMB BITCH

ranbootypes: no?

quacktitty: U TRY GETTING CHASED DOWN BY FUCKING PIGS

404notfound: do they use pigs on the police force wth

quacktitty: NO. ACAB.

quacktitty: YA BOI WAS TRYING TO GET HIGH BUT APPARENTLY MARIJUANA AINT LEGAL IN THIS FUCKING COUNTRY

quacktitty: FUCK ENGLAND FUCK AMERICA FUCK

philza: those are two different countries.

quacktitty: HEY PHIL MIND HELPING A YOUNG HANDSOME STUDENT OUT

quacktitty: HERES THE PLAN GUYS. I DROP THE LOCATION IM AT WHILE RUNNING LIKE SONIC THE FUCKING HEDGEHOG AND U CREATE A DIVERSION

quacktitty: SET SOMETHING ON FIRE. SCHLATT SHOOT ONE OF THEM DOWN. I CANT DO THIS TODAY IM NOT MAKING IT OUT ALIVE

jschlong: IM COMING BABE

quacktitty: THANKS BABE I THINK I MIGHT DIE TODAY MAKE SURE THE WEED IS SAFE

jschlong: I'LL SMOKE IT IN UR HONOUR SHAWTY BAE

honkkarl: HI WHY ARE WE TALKING IN CAPS

quacktitty: IM RUNNING FROM THE POLCID

quacktitty: GTG

philza: schlatt, you will not be leaving to help your boyfriend.

philza: quackity, do not bring illegal substances on campus. you know better.

quacktitty: I REALY DNT ANYWS GOTA TPE FST BC THY FOUNDE ME

dreamxd: speedrun out of there quackity i believe in you

quacktitty: THNSK DRE UR A REL ONE

nikuwu: do u guys think hes gonna be okay?

wilbysot: no, not at all.

wilbysot: all we can do is wait

skepeepee: quakty im comng

philza: please stay in your dorms, it's 5 in the morning.

philza: if worse comes to worse, i can go down to the police station

technoblade: father maybe we should leave him there

technoblade: he has to learn the consequences.

womanmagnet5000: can i do drugs

tubbees: me too

philza: no. go to bed.

ranbootypes: isnt weed legal in canada

tubbees: roadtrip?

jschlong: we should smuggle quackity into canada

philza: i really don't advise running from the police

dreamxd: fuck the police

jschlong: FUCK the police.

wilbysot: im sorry dad but yeah, fuck the police

technoblade: the government sucks. i say we let the city go to purge.

philza: i don't like the police either but i don't think running from them makes it better

quacktitty: NO FACE NO CASE WHOOOOOO

sadnaphours: you're such an idiot

quacktitty: i can be ur idiot ;)

sadnaphours: shut up

sadnaphours: don't u have the law to be running from

quacktitty: taking a breather

jschlong: babe send me the addy and i'll come pick u up

quacktitty: i ran to walmart

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

dreamxd: isnt ur car broken

sadnaphours: take the piss mobile

dreamxd: the what.

jschlong: im hijacking your car, dream.

dreamxd: WHAT

404notfound: i have the spare keys

sadnaphours: meet u all down in the parking lot

philza: there's no stopping this, is there?

wilbysot: no

wilbysot: so count me in guys

philza: don't get caught? thats the only advice i have here

jschlong: trust me, this isnt my first rodeo.

honkkarl: that does not surprise me at all

## quackity and sapnap

**404notfound, sadnaphours**

404notfound: u ok

sadnaphours: that was the most exhilarating thing i have ever fucking done

404notfound: so much for just a small bag

sadnaphours: worth it

404notfound: can i ask u something

404notfound: u dont have to answer

sadnaphours: okay? lmao

404notfound: what happened with you and quackity

sadnaphours: why

404notfound: idk you guys just seemed like idk

404notfound: there was a lot of tension in the car between you two

404notfound: and you seemed to be really smiley for someone thats saving someone from the police

sadnaphours: we're friends. can't i be happy around friends?

404notfound: you did tell me you liked him,,

sadnaphours: that was ages ago

404notfound: sap pls

404notfound: i'll tell dream that u pissed in his shampoo at a party once

sadnaphours: u wouldnt fucking dare

404notfound: try me.

sadnaphours: god ur so annoying

sadnaphours: we kissed like twice in freshmen year and i liked him a lot and i thought he liked me too but obviously not since he chose the other guy

404notfound: the other guy being schlatt?

sadnaphours: yeah but its fine, i met karl and all those feelings came back but for him instead

404notfound: and you guys are going on a date which is pretty pog

sadnaphours: its gonna be awesome. i've planned a whole night of just an adventure time marathon

with so much food

404notfound: i think quackity made the wrong choice

sadnaphours: no way. have you seen him with schlatt? the vibe is so scary, i'd piss my pants

404notfound: you're really trying to steal that pissbaby title huh

sadnaphours: talking about that pissbaby, how are you doing?

404notfound: fine? i think he's avoiding talking about that text so

sadnaphours: yeah. sounds like dream.

sadnaphours: but george

404notfound: yeah??

sadnaphours: if you hurt him any more, i might have to throw you in front of a bus

404notfound: believe me, sap. i would throw myself in front of that bus.

404notfound: you know most college relationships don't work out, right?

sadnaphours: is that whats stopping you

404notfound: what stopped you?

sadnaphours: was just too late. thats all.

404notfound: but you're over quackity?

sadnaphours: yeah. i probably like karl way more tbh.

404notfound: do you think dreams gonna get over me just as easy as that?

sadnaphours: i think thats different

404notfound: wdym

sadnaphours: i wasn't in love with quackity

404notfound: oh

404notfound: but he'll move on eventually, right? i mean, what do you do when the person you love lets you down??

sadnaphours: im just gonna tell u the same thing i told dream

404notfound: which is?

sadnaphours: just try to stop loving them

404notfound: do you think thats possible

sadnaphours: do you?



404notfound: not really, no

sadnaphours: well theres your answer

sadnaphours: just give it time.

404notfound: whats it like to really be in love with someone, sap?

sadnaphours: i feel like you're asking the wrong guy

sadnaphours: but you'll know when you feel it

404notfound: and if i dont?

sadnaphours: thats okay too

sadnaphours: i think you should talk to dream about this

404notfound: ugh cant i just stick to making piss jokes about him and never contacting him privately ever again

sadnaphours: no, because thats when you start ruining that friendship you want to keep so badly

404notfound: why cant i just ask him out like you did with karl

404notfound: it was so simple for you

sadnaphours: yeah, my best friends are complicated fucks.

404notfound: fuck you

sadnaphours: you wish bottom ;)

404notfound: lmao enjoy being blocked loser

sadnaphours: idc block me. karl wouldnt treat me like this :p

404notfound: dick.

sadnaphours: yeah. i have one.

404notfound: whatever im leaving

sadnaphours: love you :)

404notfound: dont care

sadnaphours: k

404notfound: ly2

404notfound: now bye

**lol funny**

dreamxd: can't believe we just saved someone from jail

philza: i wouldn't say it was like that, clay

wilbysot: shut up we totally just saved someone from jail

womanmagnet5000: you guys never include me

tubbees: its ok tommy they cant come on a roadtrip with us

philza: sigh.

womanmagnet5000: YEAH DRUGS POG

quacktitty: GIVE DRUGS NOT HUGS

technoblade: if tommy gets to have drugs, could i finally be able to get a real sword?

philza: no. no to tommy getting drugs, no to the sword.

technoblade: i'll kill orphans another day

fundy: what the hell did i miss

dreamxd: quackity has a drug dealer, he ran from the police with a bag of marijuana, schlatt drove us all to save him while violating several traffic laws, techno isn't getting a sword and tommy and tubbo are sneaking off to canada for weed

fundy: huh.

fundy: pretty productive day, i assume

dreamxd: yeah, i would say so

honkkarl: and sap asked me on a date

fundy: surprisingly, the most unexpected thing out of everything listed

sadnaphours: hey what the fuck is that supposed to mean

dreamxd: it means karl is way too good for u

fundy: dream gets it

honkkarl: i dont think that sap :(

sadnaphours: nono, karl. i know you're way too good for me

sadnaphours: im just irresistible

honkkarl: so true

quacktitty: any truers in the chat

womanmagnet5000: no.

womanmagnet5000: i think sapnap is a dick

sadnaphours: well ty tommy i appreciate u too

womanmagnet5000: disgusting.

wilbysot: i hate kids

womanmagnet5000: good bc kids probably hate u too dumb bitch

ranbootypes: he was calling you a kid, tommy

womanmagnet5000: what. the. fuck.

wilbysot: :)

fundy: um what did you guys do with the drugs

jschlong: wouldn't you like to know?

philza: why does nobody listen to me when i say not to bring illegal substances onto campus grounds.

quacktitty: sorry i couldnt hear u while running from the police

philza: we're messaging each other, what is there to hear?

womanmagnet5000: karl do not go out with sapnap

honkkarl: why not

womanmagnet5000: he is mean to me and my minecraft pets

honkkarl: you guys play minecraft together? thats sweet

womanmagnet5000: thats not what i meant.

sadnaphours: :P

womanmagnet5000: karl he killed my beloved chicken

honkkarl: what

quacktitty: GASP IS THIS TRUE

quacktitty: SAPNAP IS AN ANIMAL MURDERER CONFIRMED???

sadnaphours: he provoked me.

womanmagnet5000: HE WAS A CHICKEN. BITCH.

honkkarl: sap i cant believe you

sadnaphours: im about to run over a child

technoblade: send a video so i can make a fancam out of it

womanmagnet5000: whose side are u on

technoblade: the side with the killing? i thought this was obvious

fundy: i miss dream, where did he go?

dreamxd: u called

skepeepee: simp

dreamxd: at least i get bitches

fundy: did u just call me a bitch

dreamxd: my bitch <3

skepeepee: gross its too early for flirting

dreamxd: u haven't seen flirting yet

404notfound: fundy are u really going for the pissbaby

womanmagnet5000: ur better than this big man

technoblade: i love the dream slander

dreamxd: i know the english major isnt talking

technoblade: hm? sorry, im waiting until you choose a useful major.

dreamxd: thinking about dropping out and playing mc for a living

philza: guys.

technoblade: do it. i'll laugh.

wilbysot: you literally spent your gap year playing minecraft, techno

technoblade: what was that, theatre kid?

womanmagnet5000: get his ass

wilbysot: aren't you still in high school, tommy?

womanmagnet5000: bitch.

## showering: what to use and not to use

**lol funny**

quacktitty: guys i have some bad news and some good news

honkkarl: quackity we are not bailing you out of jail again

dreamxd: my car has been through enough

skepeepee: u somehow bring in ur car again ugh

dreamxd: um sorry that im rich or something??

dreamxd: sorry that i can pass a drivers test?

dreamxd: sorry that i dont have to pester bad every time i want to go to target?

skepeepee: lmao cant wait until u crash ur car u dumb fuck

quacktitty: uh guys, my thing?

dreamxd: sorry quacks, just making sure this idiot stays in his place

skepeepee: i hope you know that i hate you and never want to get inside ur stupid car.

dreamxd: my car would never let you go near it. it can sense poor people.

skepeepee: ok walmart shoes

quacktitty: OKAY SO BAD NEWS IS

skepeepee: stupid bitch

dreamxd: poor virgin

quacktitty: im leaving schlatt

skepeepee: huh

dreamxd: im sorry what

sadnaphours: hello im here now, are you serious?

jschlong: babe?

quacktitty: what the fuck is this you sicko

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

jschlong: thats my shampoo?

quacktitty: AND CONDITIONER.

quacktitty: YOU USE 2 IN 1 SHAMPOO AND CONDITIONER. ARE YOU OKAY?

dreamxd: you've got to be kidding me.

jschlong: i know, dream. it's fucking crazy.

dreamxd: no, not quackity. you. who the fuck uses 2in1 shampoo?

sadnaphours: its quicker???

jschlong: YES. thank you, sapnap.

honkkarl: schlatt owns a gun but you draw the line at shampoo?

quacktitty: at least guns actually work. combination conditioner and shampoo is a heinous lie.

skepeepee: whats the good news,,?

quacktitty: the good news is that he's hot so im not gonna leave him

jschlong: im not going to stop using 2 in 1 shampoo, babe. its cheap and takes 2 minutes.

skepeepee: sounds like my sex life

dreamxd: LMAO self burn, now those are rare.

quacktitty: schlatt ur literally rich

jschlong: i use all my money on you, what the hell am i supposed to do? stop taking you to chipotle?

quacktitty: i want my bf to have nice hair

jschlong: doesn't stop u from running ur hands through it so why the fuck are you complaining. shut up and accept it.

jschlong: i use combo shampoo and conditioner. can you live with that?

quacktitty: no.

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

jschlong: what the fuck is wrong with you

dreamxd: YES THROW IT OUT NOBODY LIKES THAT SHIT

sadnaphours: why are you squirting it all out of the container??? just throw the whole thing away in one piece to make it easier

nikuwu: what in the world did i walk in on,,

dreamxd: niki. opinions on 2in1 shampoo and conditioner?

nikuwu: no opinion rlly, just wouldnt use it :)

quacktitty: thats my girl

nikuwu: um i just wanted to ask if i could add minx?

jschlong: please. i need her rn.

quacktitty: oh u need her, do u?

- *quacktitty has attached a video.*

jschlong: babe please stop putting it all in my fucking bin, that shit is nice.

dreamxd: drain it all, quackity.

**welcome *justaminx* to 'lol funny'!**

justaminx: stop the applause guys, im only a simple girl

jschlong: send a pic of ur shampoo.

justaminx: why? what did you do to it?

quacktitty: hola hermosa :)

justaminx: oo hello handsome, how are you?

jschlong: what the fuck hello???

quacktitty: im great now that you're here ;)))

quacktitty: pls send a pic of ur shampoo?

justaminx: sure thing

jschlong: can u send a pic of ur tits too

technoblade: and suddenly im leaving again

nikuwu: techno pls stay im so worried

technoblade: niki, let me save u. we're getting out of here.

justaminx: do u want my conditioner too?

- *justaminx has attached an image.*

quacktitty: thank god

quacktitty: this makes up for ur height bae <3

justaminx: its not my fault ur 4'2

quacktitty: pain.

quacktitty: wanna throw out schlatts 2 in 1 shampoo??

justaminx: yeah i'll be right over

quacktitty: dont u need the room number

justaminx: lmao no?? i've been around there enough to know dw

quacktitty: huh. okay.

jschlong: babe

quacktitty: yes?

- *quacktitty has attached a video.*

jschlong: quackity.

honkkarl: its ya boi with his free taco

- *karl has attached an image.*

honkkarl: oh sorry are u guys still on this shampoo thing

sadnaphours: they are.

justaminx: hello karl, still single?

honkkarl: not for long i hope hehe

justaminx: well if u ever feel like ur current partner is getting boring, im right here :)

honkkarl: um i'll keep that in mind, minx!

quacktitty: lmao why do u have two of these? but u cant afford to buy separate shampoo and conditioner??

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

jschlong: fuck babe please

quacktitty: i already emptied the first bottle. there is no stopping me.

jschlong: babe oh my god its a 30 dollar bottle

quacktitty: what.

dreamxd: WHAT?

dreamxd: you spend how much on 2in1 shampoo?

jschlong: it lasts longer and smells nice.

jschlong: but apparently it doesnt last that fucking long when you have a crazy boyfriend

quacktitty: how the hell was i supposed to know you spend all your savings on a fucking shampoo and conditioner bottle

jschlong: i have literally washed ur hair with it before

quacktitty: y. you. you. YOU. touched me. with. with that. with that 2 in 1 shampoo and conditioner?

jschlong: yes.



honkkarl: hey guys dms are a thing

quacktitty: karl ur so pretty ilysm but shut up i am traumatised.

quacktitty: YOU. WASHED. MY HAIR. WITH 2 IN 1 SHAMPOO?

jschlong: yeah, go cry about it.

justaminx: who the fuck uses 2in1 shampoo

dreamxd: idk man,,

sadnaphours: its quicker for when you have early classes

justaminx: fair. you single, sapnap?

sadnaphours: im taking karl on a date soon

justaminx: worth a shot

dreamxd: you could always ask george

justaminx: why are you offering up your own bf

dreamxd: i.

skepeepee: LMAO HAHAHDAHA

dreamxd: this hurts way more than it should :)

sadnaphours: pats back

sadnaphours: its okay buddy

nikuwu: minx u can ask me :(

justaminx: niki ur too pretty for me, you know this

nikuwu: we can be pretty gfs

jschlong: i aint never seen two pretty gfs

justaminx: i know u arent talking.

jschlong: send tits and i will stop talking B)

quacktitty: i dont care how expensive ur dumb shampoo is anymore

jschlong: babe im kidding i love ur tits come here

quacktitty: dont.

jschlong: idc if ur flat babe pls

sadnaphours: he's gone offline dude idk what to tell u

jschlong: is it bc i called him flat

honkkarl: do u want ur bf to have double ds

jschlong: like lil nas? yes.

dreamxd: god why am i single and this man is not

fundy: i can change that :)

dreamxd: oh?

sadnaphours: hey dream, can you help me with something? i cant get our tv to work

dreamxd: oh yh sure

fundy: do u wanna talk later?

dreamxd: yes, ofc.

honkkarl: but i got taco bell for everyone :(

honkkarl: where did u guys go

technoblade: i heard taco bell

honkkarl: techno!

technoblade: i will only come and have some bc i pity you.

honkkarl: hehe okay

nikuwu: me and minx are coming too

honkkarl: oo ok tea party

technoblade: i'll bring my teapot.

justaminx: ur what now?

technoblade: do u want me at this tea party or not?

justaminx: oh pls. i need to see this.

## mr brightside 1:00 - 1:03

**lol funny**

dreamxd: do u guys want cupcakes

jschlong: can mine have a penis on it :)

dreamxd: does anyone else want cupcakes

fundy: sure, if you're offering

dreamxd: oh well i wasnt actually planning on giving anyone any but yeah sure, you can have some

skepeepee: cnt believe u guys call me the simp

muffinboyhalo: lololol skeppys a simp

skepeepee: no im not :/

honkkarl: haha skeppys such a simp

muffinboyhalo: skeppys the og simp owo

technoblade: SIMP

womanmagnet5000: lmao skeppy ur such a simp man calm down

skepeepee: shut up oh my god

dreamxd: what the hell skeppy why are u simping so much today? get a grip dude

muffinboyhalo: hehe simppy

404notfound: LOL nice one bad

sadnaphours: simppy

muffinboyhalo: skeppy why do u simp so much o-o

skepeepee: shut the fuck up bad

muffinboyhalo: language oh my gosh :(

womanmagnet5000: that wasnt very pog champ skeppy

skepeepee: im sorry

muffinboyhalo: its ok geppy :)

muffinboyhalo: skeppy\*

fundy: cupcakewastaken

- fundy has attached an image.

sadnaphours: i want cupcake :((

dreamxd: no :)

sadnaphours: gimme

sadnaphours: grabby hands </3

dreamxd: dude i love u

sadnaphours: :DD

dreamxd: but no fucking way

sadnaphours: ur so mean to me

honkkarl: we can bake cupcakes together sap

sadnaphours: okay ig :'(

dreamxd: yh get ur own cupcakes

wilbysot: funny how u didnt say that to fundy

dreamxd: fundys different

sadnaphours: ohh i get it now

sadnaphours: ur doing charity work towards the furries

jschlong: makes sense. good on you, man.

fundy: im not a furry

jschlong: you say that and all i hear is bark bark woof woof

fundy: dick.

jschlong: hm? was that a meow, cat boy?

justaminx: go choke on ur 2 inch penis, schlatt

justaminx: nobody else is gonna choke on it for u :)

honkkarl: minx coming in with the save?

sadnaphours: actually spit on him and call him dogwater?

dreamxd: are u gonna box him like a fish?

quacktitty: should i call the wambulance?

404notfound: but will schlatt be able to hear the sirens through his dollar store headphones?

jschlong: what the fuck

jschlong: babe are u siding with them?

quacktitty: suck it up

dreamxd: LMAO

justaminx: leave fundy alone, what if he's being forced to be a furry?

fundy: im not a furry pls

justaminx: what if he was living on the streets before and can only get by as a furry?

fundy: sigh

jschlong: fuck ur probably right, minx. we should have sex.

justaminx: no thanks i'd rather eat a baby

jschlong: we can be making babies instead

justaminx: im leaving to take a piss and never coming back

jschlong: do me a favour and send a video

quacktitty: do you ever stop

jschlong: no, never

jschlong: sex?

quacktitty: whats in it for me

jschlong: me :)

dreamxd: maybe i would rather stay single

fundy: are you sure?

dreamxd: dont make me act up

sadnaphours: this is disgusting

dreamxd: oh sorry sapnap, never seen a pretty dude before?

sadnaphours: how could i not have when karl actually exists

honkkarl: i think ur pretty sap :)

quacktitty: stfu guys im the prettiest

404notfound: i used to be the prettiest :/

quacktitty: gross, to who?

womanmagnet5000: LOL

sadnaphours: ur very gorgeous to me george

sadnaphours: some may say georgeous

tubbees: u cant spell gorgeous without george :)

404notfound: oh yes, bc my names gorge

tubbees: isnt it?

ranbootypes: it is tubbo dw

fundy: i think ur pretty george

404notfound: thanks.

dreamxd: am i pretty, funds? :(

fundy: ur so handsome dream

dreamxd: :))

jschlong: damn i wish someone would call me handsome

jschlong: right, quackity?

quacktitty: huh what sorry i stopped paying attention when george got called pretty

jschlong: whatever does anyone have vodka

404notfound: i think wil has some in the fridge

wilbysot: no thats my special vodka

jschlong: wilbur ur so hot pls share? we can kiss ;\*

wilbysot: as appealing as that sounds, no <3

womanmagnet5000: LOL WILBY HAS VODKA

womanmagnet: FUCK

womanmagnet5000: WILBUR\* UR FUCKING USERNAME CONFUSES ME

wilbysot: dw tommy ik u meant it

womanmagnet5000: prick

technoblade: how would father feel knowing u have vodka

wilbysot: he gave it to me??

technoblade: what

philza: to be completely fair, he is of age

dreamxd: spare some vodka

fundy: come over and we can have some together

dreamxd: maybe we can watch netflix too, theres a documentary i wanna see

fundy: maybe we can chill too?

dreamxd: funds are u asking to netflix and chill rn

dreamxd: right here?

dristax3: this is disgusting.

technoblade: my thoughts exactly.

404notfound: ditto.

dreamxd: they're just jealous fundy

404notfound: big talk for someone who still to this day doesnt let me talk to techno in person

dreamxd: he's a bitch

technoblade: scared he'll replace you when realising how much cooler i am?

dreamxd: george doesn't need to be reminded of how cool his best friend is

404notfound: well actually

dreamxd: shut it, george. you love me.

404notfound: wouldnt it be the other way around

404notfound: um jokingly obviously lol

honkkarl: when george forgets to /j

sadnaphours: karl, do u wanna do that date tonight?

honkkarl: yes sure :))

dreamxd: if karls coming over, can i stay at fundys?

sadnaphours: why dont u stay at georges

404notfound: uh no thanks, me and wil are gonna be watching criminal minds

wilbysot: we are?

404notfound: yeah. remember?

wilbysot: no??

ranbootypes: story of my life

tubbees: LMAO

dreamxd: u can literally just say that u dont want me over, george

dreamxd: you weren't my first choice anyway

404notfound: huh. funny.

fundy: are you two okay?

404notfound: yeah, fundy.

wilbysot: when did i say we were gonna watch criminal minds?? i dont watch that american shit

404notfound: shut up wil, i was fucking lying

technoblade: this is going great guys

404notfound: do you want to grab some kfc together, techno?

dreamxd: so mature

404notfound: i know you aren't being sarcastic to me right now, dream

dreamxd: what if i was

404notfound: 'so mature', like you aren't hitting on the first sad guy you can find

fundy: ok ouch

dreamxd: what if i actually like fundy

404notfound: then wow. good for you. i don't care.

technoblade: uh

technoblade: gotta pass on that kfc, im having dinner with the family tonight

womanmagnet5000: ur coming home? pog?

tubbees: can i come over and eat with u guys

ranbootypes: can i go

tubbees: wherever i go, ranboo goes

womanmagnet5000: can tubbo and ranboo come

philza: i dont think i can say no

wilbysot: do u guys want me to order pizza

technoblade: yes. tommy is never cooking for us again.

womanmagnet5000: what was wrong with it???

philza: so much salt.

wilbysot: im getting war flashbacks just thinking about it

technoblade: i will never look at salt the same again.

sadnaphours: where did george and dream go



wilbysot: idk probably to cry

404notfound: thanks wilbur but im right here

sadnaphours: do u want to come and hang out with me and karl

honkkarl: we dont mind

404notfound: are u seriously pitying me enough to ask me to thirdwheel?

quacktitty: dont listen to them, u can come over to mine :)

jschlong: i dont allow it

quacktitty: u arent invited

404notfound: ok ig

jschlong: fine then im going to fundys

fundy: what

jschlong: free vodka

jschlong: give me a furry suit tour

jschlong: do u have a sex dungeon too?

jschlong: i want one

fundy: i hate it here

jschlong: whats ur fursona

fundy: do u get worse when ur drunk

jschlong: i've been told that i get better

jschlong: but i may grab onto ur tits :)

fundy: i dont have

fundy: ykw doesnt matter

jschlong: so i can grab ur tits

fundy: no?

jschlong: okay :/

# nicotine and grey eyes

## Chapter Notes

quick ty for all the love and support for this fic, ily all so much tysm :)

### **dreamxd, sadnaphours**

dreamxd: can i talk to u

sadnaphours: dream im busy rn

dreamxd: oh fuck sorry are u like

dreamxd: yk

dreamxd: are u,,

sadnaphours: would i be responding to you if i was

dreamxd: i mean maybe

dreamxd: are you and karl still on a date

sadnaphours: he fell asleep

dreamxd: oh

sadnaphours: on my shoulder

- *sadnaphours attached an image.*

dreamxd: oh fuck get it sappynap

sadnaphours: god he's so pretty

dreamxd: he kinda is im ngl

sadnaphours: he has like the most beautiful grey eyes ever

sadnaphours: like i could stare at them for hours and not get bored

sadnaphours: and ofc he has grey eyes, it just fits him so perfectly

dreamxd: im glad ur happy sap

sadnaphours: i think i could get high just off his smile

dreamxd: ur such a simp

sadnaphours: simping for karl is a lifestyle

dreamxd: its been one date

sadnaphours: its more than you've gotten lately

dreamxd: thanks.

sadnaphours: sorry man, i didnt mean it like that

dreamxd: no its fine, ur right

dreamxd: is it wrong for me to be flirting with fundy

sadnaphours: no? i dont think so, its just uhh idk rlly

dreamxd: such a way with words.

sadnaphours: whatever dude

dreamxd: george definitely told you about the love confession thing right

sadnaphours: yeah

dreamxd: so i dont get why he's being so pissy about fundy. he doesn't like me back lmao

dreamxd: maybe george just doesn't want me to be happy

sadnaphours: okay dream chill

sadnaphours: talk to george about this

sadnaphours: you two really need to talk to each other, i really hate being in the middle of this

dreamxd: i dont feel like it

sadnaphours: ur kidding

dreamxd: sap im literally in love with him?? i told him i was in love with him, and you know what he said?

sadnaphours: i've been told.

dreamxd: fuck and he's talking to you about this more than me, the one person who really wants to know his thoughts rn bc hey george!! i confessed to you!!! pls give me some fucking closure so i can learn to get over you man!!

dreamxd: it hurts so bad

dreamxd: idk what to do :)

sadnaphours: talk to him. it'll do you both some good.

dreamxd: or i could ask fundy out on a date

sadnaphours: do you even like fundy

dreamxd: i could grow to like him

dreamxd: he's cute ig

sadnaphours: don't be a prick and spare his feelings, dream

sadnaphours: please talk to george

dreamxd: i cant

sadnaphours: yes you can

dreamxd: i think i need a smoke rn :/

sadnaphours: hey no

sadnaphours: this will not be the thing that breaks you

sadnaphours: talk to george.

dreamxd: tAlk To GEorgE

dreamxd: whatever im going

sadnaphours: to talk to george?

dreamxd: fuck you

dreamxd: yes

**lol funny**

quacktitty: and then i told bad my grandma lived a very licey life

skepeepee: sounds like a story

404notfound: so unbelievable

quacktitty: do u want to die of lice dumb bitch

muffinboyhalo: this story was very traumatising

ranbootypes: how does someone die of lice

quacktitty: want to find out ranboo?

ranbootypes: no thank you

quacktitty: no, come here stupid bitch u can have my dead uncles lice

dreamxd: hey guys

wilbysot: thank god, i dont think i can stare at this chat for any longer

dreamxd: sorry wil but i just came here to do one thing and leave again

quacktitty: wilbur we should duet

honkkarl: oo hop in vc and we can karaoke

404notfound: i refuse to sing thx

dreamxd: oh actually

dreamxd: george dms pls

404notfound: uhh u sure ahaha,,

quacktitty: go sext ur bf we dont care gogy

honkkarl: the less simps the better

honkkarl: sapnap says he wants to join too

wilbysot: dont call dream and george simps when you're literally on a date rn

honkkarl: lol sorry wilbur, i just couldn't hear you through the fact that you have no bitches

quacktitty: LOL imagine not having bitches

honkkarl: literally 0 bitches wilbur

dreamxd: george pls im dying here

wilbysot: good. join me.

quacktitty: man up wilby

wilbysot: listen here you little shit

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

dreamxd: can we talk

404notfound: is it too late to say no?

dreamxd: are you like disgusted by me or something george

404notfound: wtf no??? im just not good with sentimental shit i have like 0 emotions dream, you know this

dreamxd: why are you acting like a little bitch about me and fundy

404notfound: wow so we really are getting straight into it huh

404notfound: no sugarcoating?? no prep?? just diving right in. okok i see your game

dreamxd: seriously dude

404notfound: okay 'dude', you told me you loved me and then went to flirt with fundy like huh???

dreamxd: i dont think we had the same conversation george bc here's what actually happened:

dreamxd: you pester me and i cave, i tell you im in love with you and you ran out so fast that i knew then that you didnt like me back in any fucking way so i thought 'might as well do myself some good and move tf on' and then you decide to be a jealous shit about it.

dreamxd: get your feelings in check, george

404notfound: i never said that i didnt like you back

dreamxd: i think the fact that you dipped quicker than sonic speaks for itself.

dreamxd: i just came here to tell you that i love you, george, and if you can just yell at me to stop or something, it may be really fucking helpful.

404notfound: how is it?

dreamxd: what

404notfound: the love

dreamxd: i dont know? its a bit of a headfuck tbh

404notfound: can you give me some time

dreamxd: for what

404notfound: is it nice to love me

dreamxd: i mean, yeah. sure. i love loving you. i can't help it. it makes me feel crazy shit and it makes me want to tear my hair out but i wouldn't care bc at the end of the day, you exist and that's enough.

dreamxd: as cheesy and stupid as it sounds

dreamxd: can you answer my questions now

404notfound: i have to go

dreamxd: you're fucking kidding me george

404notfound: im sorry dream

404notfound: but ty this was a nice talk

dreamxd: im gonna ask fundy out on a date, george.

dreamxd: is that okay?

404notfound: bye, dream

dreamxd: give me fucking something for fucks sake

dreamxd: you can tell me not to and i wont

404notfound: then dont

dreamxd: but why

404notfound: its complicated dream

dreamxd: do you just want to be wanted, george?

404notfound: thats not it

dreamxd: then why not? why can't i ask fundy out? why do you have a go at me every time i talk to him?

404notfound: why do you think, dream?

404notfound: if you want to ask fundy out so bad then just fucking do it.

dreamxd: but i know you don't want me to

404notfound: who cares anymore

dreamxd: i care. he isn't you, george.

dreamxd: i want to be with you.

404notfound: i don't want to be with you, dream

dreamxd: okay.

404notfound: no, i do but

404notfound: i dont? it's hard

dreamxd: whats hard?

404notfound: this is why i dont wanna be in a relationship

dreamxd: what do you mean

404notfound: these really petty arguments and how bad they make me feel

404notfound: and its so dumb bc i shouldn't be hurting so much right now, you know? but you do that to me and it's scary and i hate it

dreamxd: so it feels like a headfuck

404notfound: yeah.

dreamxd: why can't we try this out, george? i really care about you

404notfound: what if that stops

dreamxd: that'll never stop, no matter what happens between us

dreamxd: you're my best friend

404notfound: can i think about it

dreamxd: i won't wait long

404notfound: okay

dreamxd: i didn't mean that to make me sound like a dick, i just don't wanna be strung along for nothing

404notfound: right, okay

404notfound: i'll talk to you soon dream

dreamxd: cool

404notfound: cool? you're such an idiot

dreamxd: what the hell am i supposed to say

404notfound: maybe a 'thanks george ur so awesome'

dreamxd: thanks george ur so awesome

404notfound: that doesn't feel the same now that i told u to say it

dreamxd: thanks george i love you

404notfound: shut up oh my god

dreamxd: :)



# boyfri(end)s

## Chapter Notes

help not the cringy boyfri(end) thing for the title im so sorry. it was gonna be called heat waves but then i remembered that sometimes all i think about is you late nights in the middle of june :pensive:

### lol funny

honkkarl: fit check

- *honkkarl has attached an image.*

jschlong: karl you've looked so handsome recently

honkkarl: oh ty

jschlong: so pretty

jschlong: wonder what you'd look like elsewhere

honkkarl: oh,, ty?

jschlong: okay fine i'll send nudes, u dont have to ask again ahaha

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: babe, threesomes are a thing

quacktitty: hes my best friend

jschlong: ok and? u don't see sapnap complaining

sadnaphours: u kinda scare me man

honkkarl: ur kidding

jschlong: its okay sapnap ur gorgeous

jschlong: how about a foursome? i'll pay for the condoms and everything, ropes, anything. you name it guys

honkkarl: anything?? are u serious?

jschlong: what? u into some kinky shit, jacs? do share. this is a safe space.

sadnaphours: can you not talk to him like that

jschlong: shut the fuck up

jschlong: met way better cucks than you

quacktitty: schlatt please just be quiet

sadnaphours: listen to your boyfriend, schlatt.

jschlong: listen to *my* boyfriend? whats he gonna do, pull me into a chokehold with his 3'4 ass?

honkkarl: guys i think we should all just get along

jschlong: fuck you're so hot karl

jschlong: has sapnap been treating you right? need a mans love?

sadnaphours: okay listen u weirdly attractive dickhead

sadnaphours: u might take law and u may be smarter than me but i am really not good at this, karl help me out

honkkarl: sapnaps hilarious

sadnaphours: yes thanks karl

jschlong: just call urself a himbo and leave, sapnap. im trying to hook up with your boyfriend

sadnaphours: hes not my boyfriend

jschlong: oh?

sadnaphours: god why the fuck did i say that

sadnaphours: yes hes my boyfriend we're boyfriends

honkkarl: we're boyfriends?

sadnaphours: yeah

sadnaphours: i mean if u want to be lmao uhh not gonna like force u into anything ahaha,, but yeah yk so yeah

honkkarl: yeah schlatt, we're boyfriends

jschlong: what fucking dorks what the fuck

jschlong: apart from you, sapnap. you make it sexy. call me anytime.

quacktitty: he always does this, just ignore him

jschlong: babe you've neglected me for the past couple of days. i am exploring other options

quacktitty: this is why im neglecting you, you dumb fuck

quacktitty: i should be your only option

jschlong: jealousy is kinda hot on you

quacktitty: can i never have a normal argument with my boyfriend

jschlong: fuck okay yeah, lets argue. i love make-up sex.

jschlong: you're a bitch, alex. slap me across the face.

sadnaphours: i think im gonna leave now

quacktitty: i cant do this anymore

honkkarl: quacks?

quacktitty: no, its fine. im just so over having everything be a joke to you, schlatt.

jschlong: i can get serious if you fucking want me to, jesus

jschlong: just call me over. i'll yell at you until you cry and then leave you there.

sadnaphours: is being a dick all you know how to do

jschlong: that and being incredibly humble and sexy

honkkarl: maybe tone it down a little yk :)

jschlong: shut your hot mouth up, jacob

jschlong: i can handle this

sadnaphours: maybe leave karl alone in the process?

jschlong: dont think im excluding you, sappynappy

jschlong: wink

honkkarl: oh my god just get out

jschlong: fine i'll fuck my actual boyfriend, fucking weirdos

quacktitty: don't go anywhere fucking near me

jschlong: dont play hard to get shawty

jschlong: wait are you serious?

quacktitty: does it matter

jschlong: no

quacktitty: are you coming over anyways

jschlong: yes? im horny??

quacktitty: is your right hand not treating you well enough

jschlong: you'd treat me better

quacktitty: karl can u lock the door

honkkarl: happy to

jschlong: what the fuck

quacktitty: im cutting you off

jschlong: what no

quacktitty: yeah. no contact. no nothing.

jschlong: im a dying man quackity

quacktitty: see u monday babe

muffinboyhalo: hey guys! me and skeppy made muffins

muffinboyhalo: what did we miss??

honkkarl: u really dont wanna know

sadnaphours: i stopped following after a while tbh

skepeepee: mybe quity shd cut schlts dick of :-)

404notfound: maybe\* quackity\* should\* schlatts\* off\*

skepeepee: stoopid bich

404notfound: i've been lurking for a while

sadnaphours: pls dont let those two idiots ruin your chances of finding love

404notfound: idk man

muffinboyhalo: what happened o.o

skepeepee: dnt luk bad dw

honkkarl: schlatts not allowed to have sex until monday

muffinboyhalo: OH EW LANGUAGE

honkkarl: u asked, not me

muffinboyhalo: will he be okay

sadnaphours: schlatt without sex for a whole week? yeah, no

muffinboyhalo: i was asking about quackity

sadnaphours: oh then no again, probably

skepeepee: wll thy be ok

honkkarl: they've just hit a rough patch dw

404notfound: yeah right

sadnaphours: dont listen to george, he hates love and everything to do with it

404notfound: quackity snapped after like so many times with him having to watch schlatt hit on someone else, it's literally never gonna recover from that

sadnaphours: schlatt jokingly flirts with people, we all do

404notfound: yeah but this time schlatts taken it too far and now its the end of everything

skepeepee: who hurt u

404notfound: divorced parents

skepeepee: mkes sence

404notfound: makes sense\*

skepeepee: ill let i slid

quacktitty: wow thanks for saying my relationship is doomed, george

404notfound: ok i didnt mean it like that

sadnaphours: maybe u should shut it

fundy: sap, dream needs help

404notfound: you're with dream?

fundy: yeah, art project stuff :))

fundy: um but we took a detour to a store and now he's gotten lots of pop tarts that just exploded in the back of his car so..

404notfound: dick

fundy: me?

404notfound: no, not you

sadnaphours: george tone down the jealousy

sadnaphours: how the fuck did the pop tarts explode

fundy: hot weather

dreamxd: maybe it was just bc ur so hot that it heated up the back seats

fundy: u arent in the right mindset rn dream

dreamxd: pop tarts :(

sadnaphours: theres so much happening today

404notfound: so ur painting dreams hands, right?

404notfound: how cute

dreamxd: no not cute bc pop tart :(

fundy: dream are u crying rn

dreamxd: pop tarts went boom

womanmagnet5000: someone get this man a therapist

fundy: uh anyways

fundy: yes, i am painting dreams hands. they're nice, i like how they look.

404notfound: what else do you like, fundy? ever wondered how'd they feel wrapped around ur wrists?

fundy: george what

404notfound: ur neck? thats scandalous

sadnaphours: what the hell is happening

jschlong: maybe its just a bad day for couples

honkkarl: are u even bothered by any of this

jschlong: no? theres a new strip club downtown and im hyped

dreamxd: pop tart?

jschlong: maybe there might be a stripper called pop tart

sadnaphours: dream, no.

technoblade: what has this chat become

fundy: maybe its the hot weather, it might be getting to everyone

404notfound: god ur so smart fundy!!

sadnaphours: lmao ok guys im crying inside is that what u wanted

quacktitty: ur going to a fucking strip club?

404notfound: fuck this

fundy: listen george, he isn't even yours

404notfound: ohh, so the furry can defend himself?

muffinboyhalo: guys..?

dreamxd: pop tarts :D

honkkarl: guys

jschlong: u can join me if u want quackity but it'll cost u

fundy: we're fucking friends, george. stop being so insecure.

quacktitty: i am your boyfriend, not your fucking prostitute, schlatt.

sadnaphours: guys

404notfound: i am not fucking insecure. i don't even like dream. i'm just worried about him hanging out with an asshole like you.

dreamxd: are you fucking kidding me, george?

jschlong: go back to ur pop tart shit dream. shits going down.

quacktitty: u dick, pay attention to me.

jschlong: holy shit hold on, i'm getting a phone call

sadnaphours: um guys

fundy: call me the asshole when you're the one acting like a little bitch right now

honkkarl: OH MY GOD.

honkkarl: SHUT UP. SHUT UP. SHUT UP SHUT UP SHUT UP

honkkarl: i just. god.

honkkarl: guys!! hey! this is a public, A PUBLIC, group chat!!! sort your shit out in your own time. my boyfriend is hyperventilating right now. bad is literally confused as shit and you guys are all acting like dicks.

honkkarl: i wanna talk about classes and my beautiful sweaters and the funny joke chris told me today, not fucking this.

honkkarl: okay? so just dms. okay. they're a thing.

404notfound: whatever

dreamxd: i have a car full of pop tarts to deal with so i'll just,, yeah bye

skepeepee: thnk i jst pised mysef

muffinboyhalo: does anyone want muffins..

sadnaphours: yes pls bad

technoblade: so much confusion

honkkarl: don't worry about it.

## big F.

### Chapter Notes

i really dont think schlatt went to harvard bc i. have u seen him. but ykw for the sake of this college fanfic message thing, yes he is going to harvard law and how did he get in? money.

do i know a thing about college admissions? no, no i do not. but google is a handy device that i trust with my life. thank god for harvards website

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

### lol funny

jschlong: im moving

sadnaphours: ok? hi moving, im dad

jschlong: after this semester lol

sadnaphours: wait what

quacktitty: what?

jschlong: i'm applying for harvard again, someone i know goes there and they can help me out

quacktitty: is this a joke?? its really funny babe

jschlong: no???

quacktitty: call me right now

jschlong: busy

quacktitty: but not busy enough to text?

jschlong: i'll dm you

honkkarl: :)

justaminx: i really like this dms rule you've put, karl

### jschlong, quacktitty

quacktitty: are you lying to me

jschlong: i've always wanted to go to harvard, you know that

quacktitty: whats wrong with this law course?



jschlong: just doesnt feel right

jschlong: harvard was always my plan, quacks.

quacktitty: then why are you here now and not there already?

jschlong: i put all of that on hold for you

quacktitty: what?

jschlong: yeah, i was really into you back in senior year and we were best friends. i would rather have kept you than a dumb, cool law degree

quacktitty: are you saying thats changed?

jschlong: no, i just think that now that i have you, we could make it work and it wouldn't matter how far i was

quacktitty: you don't 'have' me. i'm not yours to have.

jschlong: this is really big for me, alex

quacktitty: dont u have to take lsats or something

jschlong: i took that last year

quacktitty: you never told me

jschlong: you never asked until now

quacktitty: what if you dont get in?

jschlong: i know i will

quacktitty: can't you just go back to being the 'wow i love sex' guy, i really hate it when you change your whole attitude

jschlong: didn't you want me to take things seriously

quacktitty: i wanted you to take our relationship seriously, and now you're gonna be in a whole different state so

jschlong: i'll visit you

jschlong: its a 20 hour drive down and a 2 hour flight if i wanna take a plane

quacktitty: why did you never tell me? a warning would have been nice

jschlong: got a call out of the blue. didn't wanna pass it up.

quacktitty: would you have passed it up a year ago?

jschlong: why a year ago?

quacktitty: we were really good then

jschlong: are we not anymore?

quacktitty: is that a joke

quacktitty: i can't do long distance with you, schlatt

jschlong: don't you trust me

quacktitty: to be completely honest, no i don't

quacktitty: i feel like you'd get drunk and end up getting someone pregnant

quacktitty: or you'd at least do something like that

jschlong: when did you start getting so insecure

quacktitty: maybe it gets to me when you flirt with people who look way better than me

jschlong: thats such a fucking lie.

jschlong: you'll always look better than anyone to me, you know that

quacktitty: what if i dont? what if you stopped telling me that and i forgot one day, schlatt?

jschlong: then fine. you could look like a 56 year old man on crack and i would still want to be with you

quacktitty: you're such a fucking liar

jschlong: what the hell do you want me to say?

jschlong: yeah alex, i don't think i'd still be with you if you continue to look like shit

jschlong: that it? good enough for you?

quacktitty: if i continue to look like shit? what the fuck is that supposed to mean?

jschlong: i was literally making something up, you look fine

quacktitty: and fine is enough for you? great standards, schlatt.

jschlong: you will always be enough for me.

jschlong: i don't deserve you, quackity. seriously.

jschlong: people go up to me and they tell me how lucky i am to have you. it's always how funny you are and how smart and likeable you are. tell me how many times someone has walked up to you and said the same about me.

quacktitty: like lots of people, loads

jschlong: fuck you're even lying to me right now, when we're fucking arguing just to make me feel better because you are way too fucking good for me.

jschlong: i don't know how i'm with you, quackity. i never treat you right and i am such an ass. people tell you that all the time. people say it in front of my fucking face.

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: this is me being serious, alex. you are the only person i ever get like this with.

jschlong: i love you, so fucking much. and i am sorry that i don't show it enough and i'm sorry i don't tell you enough but i do. i really love you, always have, always will.

jschlong: but nothing is gonna stop me from doing what i wanna do, quacks.

quacktitty: its just a lot

jschlong: i know

quacktitty: and its really sudden

quacktitty: harvards a great school, schlatt. you're probably even better than most of the people they admit, but i can't be away from you. i don't know how to be.

jschlong: and im guessing coming with is not an option?

quacktitty: i really like this school.

jschlong: yeah

quacktitty: but it's not for you, and that's fine.

quacktitty: i really can't do long distance relationships though. i'm not ready for that. i mean, maybe if you gave me time, i would be but not right now.

quacktitty: so im sorry but you're either staying or leaving, schlatt.

jschlong: is that for good?

quacktitty: you decide

jschlong: quackity, i love you

jschlong: but i'm sorry

*quackity is typing...*

*read 14:18*

## Chapter End Notes

man this was really short :/

## **its mental illness innit**

*but i'm sorry*

quackity scans over that message two times before he begins typing, he scans it again mid-sentence and stops typing, he's deleting the response when he scans it another time.

the words are embedded into his mind by the time he clicks his phone off and his knees buckle. he's brought to the floor in a matter of seconds, the tears seem to come with him. it was small, at first. a single teardrop. easy. your boyfriend's leaving, you're sad, but it doesn't take long for the realisation to kick in and you suddenly become a snotty, wet mess.

his boyfriend wasn't his boyfriend anymore. his boyfriend wasn't leaving, his boyfriend had already left him. the person who's going to go off to massachusetts isn't his boyfriend, it's the guy who broke his heart and left him to pick up the pieces.

by text message.

quackity feels like his sobs are gonna kill him, and he feels like his sniffles might suffocate him. no, he feels like he's being suffocated already. a breath is being punched out of his body every time he cries out and it hurts. it hurts like a bitch.

he doesn't even care that his knees are aching due to the hardwood floor. heaven knows he's fucking used to it by now, but this'll probably be the last time he finds himself like this.

the last time.

quackity sobs again at the thought.

he won't get to see him and he won't get to say goodbye. the semester ends next week. schlatt leaves next week. he's going to attend classes with that in his mind, he's going to walk the hallway where schlatt's room is and he's gonna know that everything inside is boxed up and ready to go. his friends are gonna be telling him stupid shit like 'good riddance' or 'it's gonna be okay' when quackity couldn't really care less for what any of them had to say. he just cared about one person.

and that one person is leaving.

no, because of course schlatt wasn't going to stay. he's always wanted to be a lawyer, he's always wanted to learn at one of the best schools, he's always planned to be the best of the best. it's schlatt, it's who he is. he will go and leave everything with him behind if it meant it would benefit him. quackity felt like an idiot telling schlatt to choose between leaving or staying because they both already knew the answer. quackity just hoped that he was enough, even for a second, he had believed he was enough for him to stay.

and so yeah, what if he does go? that would have been okay, good for him. really.

it's just trust at the end of the day. it all goes down to that.

quackity could have been happy for him and he could have agreed to long distance in a heartbeat if he just trusted schlatt. it sounds awful but anything could happen over there without quackity finding out and he's scared of that. schlatt could cut his dick off and propose to him but it wouldn't

make any difference. quackity needed time to gain that trust back and he didn't have any.

he isn't sure where he lost all of it.

maybe it was the constant flirting with his friends or the stupid jokes he would make all the time that made quackity feel so fucking insecure, but he had lost trust for schlatt during the 2 and a half years they had together. it just ran out overtime.

all he's been reduced to now is a crying blob.

shit, you know?

would quackity have saved time if he had listened to everyone telling him that schlatt was a bad idea? what if he had ended up with someone else during his freshmen year? what if.

what did he think would happen?

schlatt was arrogant and cocky, quackity was a naive idiot who fell for the snarky remarks and awful jokes.

but underneath it all, schlatt was vulnerable and sweet and charming and caring and everything else that made quackity fall even more, and it was only with him. it was only when the two were alone that schlatt would spoil him with affection and love, it was always just a funny show schlatt had to put on when everyone else was watching. it was toxic and demanding and only beautiful behind curtains but it was theirs.

well, not anymore.

---

## **honkkarl, quacktitty**

honkkarl: im so sorry quackity

quacktitty: lmao its fine, im fine

quacktitty: its fucking schlatt ofc he would do this. im really not surprised

honkkarl: are you doing okay? im at walmart right now if you need anything

quacktitty: if i need anything?

honkkarl: yeah

quacktitty: um

quacktitty: lol nah its okay im just gonna play mc with stupid george and eat some leftovers

honkkarl: you should rest for a bit

quacktitty: im full of energy i swear, i always am dude

honkkarl: sap and i found you on the floor crying, quackity

quacktitty: okay everyone has bad days, man. get over it. i am fine.

quacktitty: dream has an unhealthy addiction to pop tarts but nobody bats an eye at that

honkkarl: dream isn't in love with pop tarts

quacktitty: whatever i can get over him. ez.

quacktitty: i can find another hot law student

honkkarl: quackity please

honkkarl: its fine to not be fine with a breakup

quacktitty: yeah and you'd know all about it with your happy little relationship

honkkarl: this isn't about me

quacktitty: he's gonna break your heart one day and then you'll finally know

honkkarl: quackity

quacktitty: we had a thing, you know?

honkkarl: us??

quacktitty: no, idiot. me and sapnap.

quacktitty: used to hook up before i started dating schlatt

quacktitty: great kisser, huh?

honkkarl: get some rest, alex.

quacktitty: but it was never meant to be, you know? the football player and the law major. tragic.

quacktitty: you're welcome, by the way. probably wouldn't be with you if i didn't go falling for someone else.

honkkarl: quackity you aren't in your right mind rn, i get it. sapnaps told me everything.

honkkarl: stop trying to bring me down with you, it wont be good for either of us. get some rest, i'll make something for you when i get back.

quacktitty: aw look who's in a healthy relationship

quacktitty: its a false sense of security. they fuck you over in the end.

honkkarl: sleep or i'll put nytol in your food so you'll be out like a light

quacktitty: don't drug me with sleeping pills ugh

honkkarl: you're a mess rn quackity just let me take care of you

quacktitty: no i dont need it. im fine.

quacktitty: i'll hook up with dream next, ruin more potential relationships

honkkarl: do u feel like losing another friend?

quacktitty: idc about some british colourblind kid

honkkarl: you guys love each other stfu, you're like annoying brothers

quacktitty: didnt ask for ur input

honkkarl: didnt ask for ur attitude. get some rest now. love you.

quacktitty: ive heard that before

honkkarl: goodnight.

quacktitty: gn

quacktitty: dumb bitch

## the seven stages of grief :thumbsup:

lol funny

*jschlong* left 'lol funny'!

quacktitty: lol good riddance fucking dick

dreamxd: are you doing alright

quacktitty: yeah fuck that bitch

quacktitty: anyways you've been looking kinda cute recently dream

dreamxd: glad you noticed damn

quacktitty: yeah we should totally make out or something ahaha idk

quacktitty: post the kiss on my priv story that schlatt is definitely not on lmao yk just throwing out some ideas

dreamxd: i would love to but i dont really go around kissing people bc of pity

quacktitty: are u pitying me rn dream?? it doesnt have to be a pity kiss like we're both so sexy and it would just work

honkkarl: quackity leave the poor boy alone

quacktitty: oh hello, karl.

honkkarl: how was your nap?

quacktitty: it was horrible. you drugged me.

womanmagnet5000: WHAT

honkkarl: sleeping pills

honkkarl: he hadn't slept for a couple days

quacktitty: i was literally about to go to bed but okay

honkkarl: you were literally stalking schlatts socials at 4 in the morning but okay

sadnaphours: OOO GET EXPOSED

quacktitty: i hope karl fucking leaves you

sadnaphours: :(

dreamxd: sigh,, quackity,,,

quacktitty: yes sexy?

dreamxd: do u want,, some of my pop tarts,,,



quacktitty: yes

dreamxd: are u sure,,,

quacktitty: if you're offering, yeah

dreamxd: but like they're fudge pop tarts,, right,,, ahaha,,,,, they're gross,,,,,

quacktitty: .

quacktitty: just keep your dumb pop tarts dream

dreamxd: no,,,, its,, fine,,,,,

quacktitty: i dont want your pity food

dreamxd: okay bye

404notfound: why would he offer any when he doesn't even wanna give them away

sadnaphours: he's such a dumbass

dreamxd: i do wanna give them away

sadnaphours: okay can i have some?

dreamxd: are you heartbroken?

sadnaphours: i could be

sadnaphours: hit it karl

honkkarl: ur stinky sapnap

sadnaphours: oh no my heart is breaking

sadnaphours: pop tarts would definitely help rn

dreamxd: you guys suck

quacktitty: i can suck if you want me to

dreamxd: quackity, no

quacktitty: your fucking loss then

justaminx: is schlatt deadass leaving wtf

quacktitty: congrats ur the last person to know

justaminx: are you doing okay? long distance is gonna hurt like a bitch

honkkarl: minx

justaminx: when niki went to germany for christmas, i was so fucking depressed i think i drank all the alcohol in every fucking store man idk

honkkarl: they aren't doing long distance minx

quacktitty: :/

justaminx: ..anyways so i gotta go and shave my head lmao so sorry bye

quacktitty: yeah that didn't sting at all

dreamxd: its gonna be fine

quacktitty: oh really dream? did your boyfriend leave you too?

dreamxd: i mean i guess i went through something similar

quacktitty: oh

quacktitty: well good for u, nobody asked dream

404notfound: you just did

quacktitty: and i didn't ask for your input either george

quacktitty: go buy me an apple or something colourblind bitch

404notfound: i liked it better when schlatt was here

quacktitty: LMAO ME TOO AHAHAHA WE HAVE SO MUCH IN COMMON

quacktitty: fucking idiot

dreamxd: george pls god shut up

404notfound: go back to ur furry bf

dreamxd: go back to england

sadnaphours: hey guys we should all calm down

skepeepee: sex is the best cure

quacktitty: schlatt used to believe that too

honkkarl: why are you talking like hes dead

quacktitty: he's dead to me lol xd

dreamxd: nice one

womanmagnet5000: help him out dream, you've been a sad little shit once in your life too

dreamxd: thanks??

quacktitty: this is different

404notfound: how is this different? your partners both left you

quacktitty: schlatt chose a school over me and dreams gf chose a guy

dreamxd: i mean tbh she chose the guy while we were still dating so yk

quacktitty: he chose the school when we were still dating too

dreamxd: hurts, doesn't it?

quacktitty: yeah. just when you think you're enough too.

dreamxd: god ikr like what the fuck

dreamxd: wasted a couple years of my life and for what?

quacktitty: right?? fuck relationships man

honkkarl: idk if this is working or not

dreamxd: i miss her sometimes

quacktitty: i miss him too

dreamxd: im so sorry quackity

quacktitty: im so sorry too you deserve way better

dreamxd: you too man, we should share a pop tart and cry about it together

quacktitty: so true dream im coming over

sadnaphours: wait no dont come over

sadnaphours: he isnt at our dorm

dreamxd: they kicked me out to 'snuggle'

quacktitty: i used to kick karl out to 'snuggle'

dreamxd: things change so fast

404notfound: this is so depressing :/

dreamxd: stfu you broke my heart too

quacktitty: george is such a dumb bitch, you don't deserve him

dreamxd: thanks quackity

404notfound: what the fuck

fundy: LMAO

404notfound: oh so you've come back for more then

dreamxd: fundy dont listen to him

technoblade: hello, i am only here to ask sapnap to go out to the field. practice started 23 minutes ago. you're late.

sadnaphours: its sunday??

technoblade: it's monday.

sadnaphours: fuck

sadnaphours: can you tell punz that i dont feel well

technoblade: no. i hate men who play sports.

womanmagnet5000: at least they do something other than play mc all day

technoblade: sorry i thought the mc streamer was talking for a second

womanmagnet5000: i play basketball too

womanmagnet5000: they call me lebron james

wilbysot: they call you useless but ok ig

sadnaphours: lol

skepeepee: dw sap i'll tell punz that ur busy

skepeepee: wink wink

sadnaphours: no oh my god just tell him im sick

skepeepee: add him to the gc??

sadnaphours: NO.

skepeepee: ohh okay i got u

sadnaphours: thank god

**welcome *punz* to 'lol funny'!**

sadnaphours: ah fuck

punz: hey nick

honkkarl: hi punz!!

punz: karl! how are you doing? is sapnap with you?

honkkarl: no, he's sick so i cant see him rn

punz: thats a shame bc i thought i saw you walking into his dorm earlier but

honkkarl: what?? that wasn't me what the honk

punz: huh. maybe he's cheating on you.

dreamxd: nope. that was actually my friend

404notfound: yeah it was me

fundy: that was me

punz: right..

404notfound: fundy, lmao uhh no it wasn't?

fundy: i think you're getting your places mixed up again, george :)

fundy: being colourblind doesn't make you actually blind

punz: so it was karl then?

404notfound: no

fundy: no.

dreamxd: um

sadnaphours: smiles

honkkarl: uh anyways hows practice going?

punz: not great when you're missing a player

quacktitty: hey punz

punz: alex, hey

punz: i heard about schlatt, u doing ok?

quacktitty: what do you think

quacktitty: i knew football players were fucking stupid but god

punz: right. thank you.

quacktitty: wasn't a compliment but ur welcome

honkkarl: you have to excuse him, he's going through the 3rd stage of grief rn

punz: nah its cool i get it

quacktitty: oh, do you? do you really?

sadnaphours: quackity please

quacktitty: shut the fuck up sapnap

quacktitty: we should kiss

404notfound: hey now lets not get too hasty here

quacktitty: george go have a bitch fight with fundy or something, im busy

dreamxd: i could fill in for sap if you want

punz: oh shit?

dreamxd: i played back in high school so

punz: that's interesting, why didn't you continue?

sadnaphours: dont even try punz, i've been trying to get him to play again since freshmen year

dreamxd: it wasn't my thing after a while

punz: well we could really use a backup rn since sapnap is 'sick'

sadnaphours: i literally am

sadnaphours: achoo

technoblade: we're messaging each other, you don't have to type out a sneeze.

sadnaphours: coughs on techno

skepeepee: LOL

404notfound: dream playing football? LMAO

dreamxd: george shutting the fuck up? LMAO

quacktitty: get his ass bestie

fundy: dream would never treat me like this

404notfound: he's only comfortable insulting his friends! i guess you didn't make the cut?

punz: OH SHIT

quacktitty: GET HIS ASS GOGMEISTER

skepeepee: FURRY SLANDER

dreamxd: i'll be down with you in a minute punz

punz: tell sapnap to feel better

dreamxd: im not with him rn

sadnaphours: im right here

honkkarl: oh yeah, where did you go when we kicked you out?

honkkarl: i mean not 'we' lol uh i meant when sapnap kicked you out

fundy: you're gonna love this one george!!

404notfound: what

dreamxd: yeah sorry i went to chill with fundy

404notfound: my dorm was free but whatever

technoblade: is wilbur not there?

404notfound: theatre thing

womanmagnet5000: fucking nerd

quacktitty: whats it like being someones second choice george

quacktitty: couldn't be me

quacktitty: :')

honkkarl: okay quackity i think thats enough social media for today

quacktitty: are u gonna drug me

skepeepee: WHAT

womanmagnet5000: u should really stop saying it like that man

honkkarl: sleeping pills guys

404notfound: i'll take some

404notfound: maybe i'll wake up from this nightmare

sadnaphours: george's emo arc

dreamxd: LOL

404notfound: shut up

dreamxd: i know one way you can shut me up

404notfound: oh yeah?

dreamxd: yeah we can do it rn

***dreamxd has removed 404notfound***

quacktitty: YOU DIDNT HAVE TO DO HIM LIKE THAT LMAOOO

dreamxd: hes gonna be really pissed with me but its fine

**404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: you are such an idiot add me back

dreamxd: what did you think we were gonna do, huh?

404notfound: shut the fuck up

dreamxd: tell me first :)

404notfound: it literally doesnt matter

dreamxd: tell me you wanted to kiss me

dreamxd: say it <3

404notfound: i dont. i fucking hate you.

dreamxd: :((

404notfound: go kiss fundy since you prefer his company now

dreamxd: doesn't feel great, does it?

404notfound: weren't you gonna wait

dreamxd: i'm still waiting, i just never said i was gonna stop hanging out with fundy

404notfound: do you like him :/

dreamxd: as a friend, yeah

404notfound: does he know that?

dreamxd: yes, george. he's literally screwing with you, it's hilarious

404notfound: you're kidding me

dreamxd: im not

404notfound: you're such a dick

dreamxd: well apparently you 'don't even like me.' so idk didn't think you'd care

404notfound: you know i like you

dreamxd: yeah. i do :)

dreamxd: just wanted to hear you say it :)

404notfound: can u add me back now

dreamxd: later i have to see punz

404notfound: oh my god

dreamxd: give it an hour. take one of your long ass naps.

404notfound: i was planning to

dreamxd: i'll come over after and we can play minecraft

404notfound: are you bringing your whole pc or something?

dreamxd: don't you still have that crappy xbox?

404notfound: i refuse to play on that

dreamxd: it'll be fun. see you soon!

404notfound: ugh





## titties :)

### Chapter Notes

taking gf applications /j

unless,,??

### lol funny

tubbees: b

womanmagnet5000: ??? o?

sadnaphours: o

skepeepee: B

punz: i

justaminx: e B)

honkkarl: s?? lol

ranbootypes: was this planned

tubbees: i wus tring to tipe bees

skepeepee: we all jst shair 1 branecell

technoblade: do you think share is spelt like chair

skepeepee: wht if chair is spelt lik chare

technoblade: it's not.

womanmagnet5000: i have seen boobies before

sadnaphours: that makes one of us

womanmagnet5000: lol sapnap is a loser and gets no women

sadnaphours: i dont need any women, tommy

womanmagnet5000: everyone needs women

tubbees: evryone needs women

sadnaphours: i have a boyfriend

womanmagnet5000: didnt ask

honkkarl: LMAO ANY ASKERS?

dreamxd: checked a 5 mile radius and still havent found one

404notfound: 0 askers. there are actually 0 askers

sadnaphours: thanks guys i love being backed up by my bf and best friends

404notfound: wdy best friends?? :/

dreamxd: LMAO

dreamxd: george doesnt have any friends sap, we all know this

sadnaphours: shit sorry forgot

404notfound: wait what

womanmagnet5000: gogy does not get any bitches either lol saddo much

dreamxd: i can change that if you want me to george

skepeepee: o so were feelin bald today

technoblade: did you mean bold?

tubbees: same difernece

skepeepee: tubbo gets me

honkkarl: not the bald

muffinboyhalo: sigh

skepeepee: bad is bald

technoblade: elaborate?

skepeepee: srry i dnt speak spanish

dreamxd: tbh it could go both ways

muffinboyhalo: im not bald :(

skepeepee: yes u are ur very brave

technoblade: it's bold not bald

fundy: do you guys know what else is bald

404notfound: idk? ur fursona??

sadnaphours: he really went there

**welcome *jackmanifol* to 'lol funny'!**

jackmanifol: hello

skepeepee: are u bald

jackmanifol: thanks

skepeepee: i assed u a qkweston

jackmanifol: are u okay

wilbysot: we dont understand him either :)

dreamxd: hey wilbur, are you free?

wilbysot: why?? are we about to kiss rn dreamy?

dreamxd: fuck dm me rn

sadnaphours: is this what love is

technoblade: i wouldn't know

womanmagnet5000: wil can do better than stinky dream

wilbysot: i really couldnt

honkkarl: i thought u and niki,,

womanmagnet5000: they are. yes. they are boyfriend and girlfriend.

justaminx: bark woof growl fuck off

wilbysot: tommy's the reason why i'm single

womanmagnet5000: i thought u wanted me to be ur wingman

wilbysot: i specifically told you to shut the fuck up

womanmagnet5000: instructions unclear

tubbees: is ths y pokimane is scarred of u

womanmagnet5000: all women are scared of me.

dreamxd: :/

womanmagnet5000: dream knows nothing about women lol

dreamxd: i do

womanmagnet5000: oh really? then why did yours leave you LMAO

technoblade: i don't feel bad for laughing

sadnaphours: too soon tommy

wilbysot: wdym 'too soon' its been a year :l

dreamxd:

404notfound: dream said no thoughts head empty

wilbysot: he really did

wilbysot: wanna go on a date

dreamxd: what

wilbysot: i'll take ur mind off her bae \*bites lip\*

sadnaphours: NOT THE BITES LIP

dreamxd: when he's a chad :hearteyes:

dreamxd: where are we eating shawty

wilbysot: pizza hut, my love <3

dreamxd: ur so hot count me in

honkkarl: can i come :)

dreamxd: did we ask you to come

wilbysot: no.

sadnaphours: dont listen to them karl we can go to pizza hut by ourselves

honkkarl: okay sap :(

404notfound: what just happened

wilbysot: oh shit sorry did i just steal your man? yeah whoops oh well

wilbysot: god oopsie didnt mean to omg \*twirls hair\*

skepeepee: pack it up paris hilton

dreamxd: you can watch from the window or something george :)

sadnaphours: NOT THE WINDOW

womanmagnet5000: if u go on a date with dream, i dont wanna be ur brother anymore

wilbysot: oh fuck.. really?

womanmagnet5000: yeah

wilbysot: ok

wilbysot: see u tomorrow at 3 dream

technoblade: LMAO

quacktitty: i remember when i was loved

honkkarl: hi quackity

quacktitty: hi dumb bitch, how are my leftovers?

404notfound: you guys cant see me rn but i just slapped my hand on my mouth

dreamxd: fuck. slap me on your mouth

sadnaphours: keep it pg dream

dreamxd: i am keeping it pg :/

sadnaphours: dont say it.

dreamxd: im keeping it pretty gay

wilbysot: hes keeping it pretty gay

sadnaphours: i cant do this today

tubbees: what dose quacity mean by leftovers

honkkarl: dw about it tubbo :)

honkkarl: quackity is just jealous that im happy and he isnt

quacktitty: you did not just go there.

jackmanifol: i think he just did

quacktitty: im sorry and who the fuck are you?

jackmanifol: you but better, probably

quacktitty: right who the fuck is this

honkkarl: my new best friend

womanmagnet5000: thats jack manifold

quacktitty: do a jack and hit the road

wilbysot: quackity loses his mind (real!)

quacktitty: LMAO UR SO FUNNY

quacktitty: im gonna shoot you

wilbysot: shit sorry i didnt know schlatt left his gun with you

dreamxd: i wonder how hes doing

fundy: wonder no further, dream

**welcome *jschlong* to 'lol funny'!**

womanmagnet5000: oop

## **bitches im back**

**lol funny**

jschlong: missed me, didn't you?

wilbysot: hi schlatt

jschlong: hi wil, still got a fat ass?

wilbysot: still got a small penis?

jschlong: you know it bae <3

dreamxd: small dick arc

jschlong: speaking of small penises, how are you doing george?

404notfound: why is it always me :/

honkkarl: you're british

sadnaphours: and colorblind

jschlong: george say stupid

404notfound: stupid

punz: dont you mean schewpid

jschlong: george are ya facken schewpid

punz: need some wotah?

jschlong: yo george whats brexit

womanmagnet5000: i'll stand up for you george

**404notfound left 'lol funny'!**

womanmagnet5000: well that was fucking rude

dreamxd: i'll go console him

jschlong: speaking of simps, sapnap?

sadnaphours: i gladly simp for karl

jschlong: ..

jschlong: okay virgin, anyways

sadnaphours: WHAT

jschlong: karl, my offer still stands baby ;)

honkkarl: what offer

sadnaphours: what offer?

jschlong: sarnap, i didn't ask you to speak so shut that sexy mouth of yours up

jschlong: i'll buy you a plane ticket to me babe, just say the words karl

honkkarl: no thank you

jschlong: okay

jschlong: call me

sadnaphours: he said no

jschlong: just in case he changes his mind

quacktitty: hi

jschlong: hey

jschlong: dms?

quacktitty: lmao sorry i wasnt talking to you

jschlong: you didn't exactly specify

quacktitty: thats big coming from you.

jschlong: do you know what else is big?

honkkarl: why are you slipping in a dick joke rn,,

jschlong: the sex grind never stops

quacktitty: great to know.

jschlong: wait no i didnt mean it like that

quacktitty: whatever i couldnt care less :/

quacktitty: sarnaps my boyfriend now

honkkarl: what.

sadnaphours: what?

jschlong: what the fuck

quacktitty: lmao babe ur so silly

quacktitty: it doesnt even matter tho bc he treats me so well, right?

sadnaphours: um yeah?

honkkarl: dont fucking go along with it



sadnaphours: what the hell am i supposed to do

jschlong: hold on

skepeepee: who tf is that

jackmanifol: idk anyways do you guys wanna hear a funny story?

wilbysot: yes.

### *incoming call from jschlong*

that was the last thing quackity was expecting to pop up on his screen.

his thumb hovers over the decline button for approximately 2 seconds before his own hand betrays him and slides over to the accept option.

quackity closes his eyes and debates on whether or not he should send his phone flying to the wall.

he doesn't.

schlatt's "hello" tempts him not to.

"what do you want?"

"i wasn't really expecting you to pick up so i'm not sure where to go from here."

quackity rolls his eyes, "okay. bye."

"wait, no," schlatt quickly calls out to him. quackity never really planned on hanging up.

there's a small silence and a shuffle from the other line. schlatt sounded like he was in bed, quackity thought. obviously not like he cared or anything, he was just making an observation since it sounded like schlatt was moving between his sheets.

quackity straightens out his beanie as he waits. it's a blue one that he bought 4 years ago for 2 dollars at a market. schlatt always tried buying him better quality ones to wear, and quackity did for a couple days before resorting back to his crappy ones. quackity never wanted to change into one of them so bad until now.

schlatt clears his throat, "it's colder here."

"okay."

"beds emptier."

"that's a surprise."

schlatt chuckles, "yeah."

"yeah." quackity repeats.

he bunches up his shorts with his left hand as he waits for another reply. schlatt bought him these,

now that he remembers.

to think of it, schlatt bought him a lot of things.

quackity's pulling at the creases in them when schlatt speaks again.

"i miss you."

he misses him too.

"that's cool."

he doesn't want him to know it.

schlatt sighs, "are you not picking up what i'm putting down here?"

quackity flops his upper body down onto his mattress, phone to his ear, "not really, no."

he stares up at the ceiling.

he's stared up at the ceiling quite a lot while being here, a lot of them were when schlatt was in here too.

quackity closes his eyes to forget the memories.

"i want you back."

they snap open.

"what?"

"i'm not saying it again."

*you're not worth being told it twice*, quackity thinks is what schlatt is telling him.

his mind is fighting the urge to take him back right away.

"why?"

"what do you mean why?"

"harvard not treating you well?" quackity's tone is harsh.

schlatt clicks his tongue, "stop being like that."

"you chose to go, not me."

"i would have let you."

"we aren't the same, then."

schlatt's laugh is cold.

quackity lets it linger for a bit. he's savouring that laugh for as long as he can have it.

"i don't really feel like fighting," schlatt says.

quackity hums.

how nice of him to clarify.

"why did you call?"

he doesn't get a reply.

"normal people plan to have a conversation when they call people, did you know?" quackity adds. the silence is unbearable, especially when their previous talks were bustling with jokes and laughter.

it stings just a little more knowing that what they had went as fast as it started.

"why won't you take me back?"

"you really don't get to just call me and say that."

"do i not?"

quackity knows schlatt's wearing that dumb smirk he always hated to love.

"no. i wouldn't think so."

schlatt differs, "i think so."

"you don't make the rules here, schlatt."

"i wasn't told there was a rule book on breakups."

there should be.

quackity turns to his side, bringing his legs up onto the bed. his fingers slowly trace the patterns on his covers.

schlatt said his old covers looked like a tampon wrapper so they got new ones together. he bites back a smile at the thought.

"so it's true then."

quackity raises an eyebrow, "what?"

he hears schlatt lean back against something, "sapnap has really taken you away from me."

it's too late for quackity to stifle a laugh.

"yeah, that's why i can't take you back. definitely."

schlatt sniffs and fakes a sob, "tell me, quackity, is he thanging?"

quackity blinks, "is he *what*?"

"is he thanging?"

no because what the fuck does that mean? he's got no choice but to go along with it, though.

"of course he's thanging."

"fuck." schlatt groans dramatically, "and how is karl taking all of this? he single now?"

quackity really can't believe he's doing this again.

"nope. we're all dating."

"hm."

schlatt takes a moment to think about what that might be like.

he grins.

"you seem to be doing better without me."

quackity nods before remembering schlatt couldn't see him and replies with a quick, "yeah," he smiles, "haven't been crying over you at all."

"bummer. i've been crying buckets over here."

"really?"

"really. been drinking my feelings away and yelling at inanimate objects a lot too."

quackity doesn't think about if he's lying or not. it just comforts him knowing that schlatt might actually miss him as much as he misses schlatt.

he pulls his beanie off and runs his hands through his hair, "that's too bad."

schlatt hums in agreement.

"never thought i'd miss someone with a flat ass so badly."

quackity audibly gasps, "what the hell, you said you were joking when you called me flatty patty."

"got no reason to lie now since we aren't together." schlatt says, "don't have'ta please you."

"you didn't please me much when we were together, to be honest here."

schlatt sounds like he didn't like that response very much, "mm. could change that now if we tried again."

quackity gently bit onto his tongue.

"how about no and we can call the heartbreak even?"

"how about yes and i can mend that little heart of yours instead?"

well, that was a hard offer to refuse.

it took all it had in quackity.

he sat back up on his bed and stretched, looking outside at the now-setting sun.

"it was nice talking to you, schlatt."

there was a shout on the other line and then the call ended.

they could continue that conversation another time. quackity was tired and didn't want to think about relationships for a while.

# hornpub

**lol funny**

wilbysot: its so big

- *wilbysot has attached an image.*

jschlong: fuck babe dont send my nudes on here

wilbysot: dont ruin this for me, schlatt.

sadnaphours: what the fuck is happening

wilbysot: open the photo

honkkarl: its just a slice of pizza thank god

wilbysot: its a big slice of pizza

404notfound: is that dream in the background

wilbysot: oh oops sorry you meant uh this dream?

- *wilbysot has attached an image.*

wilbysot: shit sorry you mean this dream? your bf who i stole?? that dream???

technoblade: could you bring back some takeaway for me

404notfound: techno, do you wanna go to pizza hut with me?

wilbysot: what.

dreamxd: WHAT

technoblade: i appreciate the proper use of punctuation in that sentence but i think i'd rather wait for wilbur

404notfound: i'll pay :]

technoblade: okay, what time?

dreamxd: no get the fuck away from him you dumb bitch

wilbysot: don't call my brother a dumb bitch

wilbysot: only tommy can do that

womanmagnet5000: yeah so shut it green boy.

jschlong: do you guys think i should do porn for a living

technoblade: and this is when i leave

jschlong: no?

justaminx: go for it, i'd pay for that shit

jschlong: you single, minx? ;)

justaminx: sadly

justaminx: wait why ;))

jschlong: just a vid idea for the future

wilbysot: i just wanted george to know i was with his bf wtf has this turned into

404notfound: hes not my boyfriend

dreamxd: more reason for wilbur to kiss me then

wilbysot: if you insist dream <3

quacktitty: schlatt why are you thinking of pursuing porn and where can i sign

jschlong: i didnt think about the tuition fees and your boy is running out of money faster than i can make it

honkkarl: serves u right

jschlong: karl, u wanna make a guest appearance on my onlyfans?

sadnaphours: we're a package deal

jschlong: more than okay with me

honkkarl: :/

ranbootypes: has tubbo been here

404notfound: no srry

womanmagnet5000: he's not allowed on his phone rn

ranbootypes: what did you do

womanmagnet5000: WHAT I DIDNT DO SHIT

dreamxd: LMAOOOO

womanmagnet5000: how was i supposed to know i wasn't supposed to talk about boobs when his mum was in the room

ranbootypes: you what

womanmagnet5000: I DIDNT KNOW SHE WAS THERE

womanmagnet5000: WOMEN THESE DAYS

wilbysot: that sounds heavily sexist

womanmagnet5000: NONONONO WOMEN I LOVE YOU

jschlong: and their tits. fucking awesome tits, ladies.

jschlong: a-class.

ranbootypes: goodbye

nikuwu: lets respect womens bodies guys

jschlong: thats literally what im doing

jschlong: tits are hot, dont you think so niki?

wilbysot: schlatt oh my god

jschlong: you've got nice tits too wil :)

sadnaphours: cant believe quackity put up with you for 2 years

jschlong: says a lot about you, doesn't it?

honkkarl: what does that mean

sadnaphours: nothing, karl

jschlong: no come on

jschlong: bit embarrassing quackity settled for me and not you when given the choice

quacktitty: why are you still on this

dreamxd: wait what

jschlong: but thats okay because now he's snatched up karl, isn't that right pretty boy?

honkkarl: are you doing alright schlatt

jschlong: would be doing way better with you on my arm

fundy: are you only an asshole when you're single

jschlong: fundy! my gun misses you :)

- *jschlong has attached a video.*

fundy: NO BECAUSE WHY ARE YOU COCKING IT

dreamxd: no because he's in a completely different state but im still pissing my pants

wilbysot: just eat your pizza and look away dream

skepeepee: cn i hav sum

dreamxd: buy your own pizza

technoblade: and an english tutor while you're at it



muffinboyhalo: why dont you be his english tutor o.O

technoblade: no

dreamxd: good idea, bad!

technoblade: no.

skepeepee: ull get paid

technoblade: okay

technoblade: 15 dollars an hour

muffinboyhalo: oh my gosh what

technoblade: have you seen his spelling?

skepeepee: hw abot 5 dolara

wilbysot: :l

technoblade: 10 dollars.

skepeepee: 2

technoblade: thats not how this works.

skepeepee: it is in my house.

dreamxd: do 1 next

skepeepee: gud idea

skepeepee: 1 dolars

technoblade: 7.50

muffinboyhalo: i can pay for u skeppy uwu

skepeepee: no

skepeepee: 1.50

technoblade: 7.50 and i won't stab bad

skepeepee: idk...

muffinboyhalo: WHAT? SKEPPY.

sadnaphours: dont bring bbh into this you sicko

skepeepee: 5 dola nd i strt usng artocroect

technoblade: 10 dollars and i won't tell the school what a horrible mistake they made letting you in, with proof to back me up.

philza: techno.

skepeepee: ok deal

technoblade: capitalism

philza: that's not capitalism.

technoblade: it should be

ranbootypes: capitalism is dead

jschlong: hey, lets not get too hasty here.

dreamxd: you literally asked if you should do porn

jschlong: people need backups, dream.

dreamxd: you could always become a twitch streamer

jschlong: LMAO

jschlong: who the fuck do you think i am? a loser?

wilbysot: well thats my backup plan gone

technoblade: i dont mind being a loser if its for the right price

honkkarl: i think streaming is cool :)

jschlong: yeah. porn streams.

sadnaphours: is everything about sex to you

jschlong: yes??? you fucking idiot what the fuck do you think ive been on about this whole time

404notfound: doesnt karl have a rich friend

jschlong: uh yeah? me?

404notfound: no, not you.

jschlong: listen man im sorry for making fun of your accent

jschlong: it was..

jschlong: ...schewpid of me

404notfound: .

**404notfound left 'lol funny'!**

sadnaphours: george isn't used to getting made fun of

dreamxd: the pretty privilege has gotten to him

quacktitty: oh? so you think he's pretty??

dreamxd: not what i said

jschlong: so you don't think george is pretty? shit, kinda harsh dude

dreamxd: thats not what i said either

wilbysot: so he is pretty?

sadnaphours: we could go on for hours, dream.

sadnaphours: unless you wanna admit it,,

honkkarl: george isn't here so he'll never know :)

dreamxd: you guys kinda suck im ngl

jschlong: not true, i actually swallow

technoblade: sigh.

sadnaphours: i think george is pretty

honkkarl: me too, he has nice eyes

jschlong: i think george is a little bitch

fundy: me too!

jschlong: would fuck though

fundy: wtf

quacktitty: wtf.

jschlong: :)

dreamxd: um anyways..

**welcome 404notfound to 'lol funny'!**

dreamxd: i think george is pretty too

dreamxd: OH COME ON.

sadnaphours: HAHA YES PERFECT TIMING LETS FUCKING GOOOO

404notfound: were you guys talking about me?

jschlong: yeah, we're gonna have sex :)

404notfound: what

quacktitty: we tried to stop it george im sorry

404notfound: guys what

jschlong: whips out penis

womanmagnet5000: WHAT THE FUCK

sadnaphours: no im out bye guys

technoblade: so much pain.

honkkarl: is it hard to be pg friendly

jschlong: yes but you know whats also hard??

wilbysot: don't say it.

jschlong: okay wilbur whatever you say ;)

quacktitty: you're such an idiot

jschlong: i can be your idiot..

womanmagnet5000: crinj

dreamxd: it's cringe.

womanmagnet5000: it's i didnt ask

jschlong: i lied when i said you didnt have a fat ass babe come back to me

jschlong: i love ur ass

technoblade: maybe i dont like romcoms after all

jschlong: lets make out under the rain

jschlong: wait...

wilbysot: no.

jschlong: lets eat out under the rain babe!!!!

quacktitty: babe..

jschlong: babe...

quacktitty: thats so hot babe

jschlong: fuck ur so hot babe

jschlong: are we about to..

quacktitty: .. kiss rn??

jschlong: licks lips

quacktitty: leans in

sadnaphours: no because what the fuck is this

jschlong: our lips touch

quacktitty: makes out

technoblade: this is my 13th reason.

ranbootypes: this is being sent to my therapist guys

jschlong: eats face

quacktitty: moans

wilbysot: HELP NOT THE VORE

404notfound: no because why are they still going

jschlong: grabs waist

quacktitty: grabs penis

tubbees: wat..

womanmagnet5000: TUBBO NO LOOK AWAY

ranbootypes: TUBBO ITS NOT TOO LATE TO TURN OFF YOUR PHONE.

fundy: why are we roleplaying

404notfound: you probably like it.

404notfound: raven king of darkness/furry/cool/mean boy/steals bfs/bitch

jschlong: throws against wall

dreamxd: why is it still going on in the background

quacktitty: pulls at hair

sadnaphours: george that 'steals bfs' part is kinda specific huh

404notfound: no its not.

jschlong: lifts up

quacktitty: wraps legs around waist

fundy: 'we have fifty shades of grey at home:'

dreamxd: lets give them privacy

technoblade: i've learnt to tune it out.

tubbees: is this what they call phone sex

ranbootypes: no, tubbo. don't even worry about it.

philza: tommy told me to come here.

technoblade: father make them stop

jschlong: grabs ass

quacktitty: bites lip

philza: what the fuck is that

wilbysot: dw guys i have a solution

wilbysot: we just pour so much bleach in our eyes that we either die or become blind

fundy: its a good thing to be colourblind rn

404notfound: are you fucking stupid

jschlong: babe im so sorry to put a stop to this but

jschlong: george, don't you mean schewpid?

404notfound: i know you did not just stop your weird roleplay to make fun of me.

jschlong: smiles

## george

### 404notfound, sadnaphours

404notfound: hi

sadnaphours: thats all i get?? ur so dry dude

404notfound: im not

sadnaphours: whatever u say georgie poo

sadnaphours: what do u want pretty boy ;)

404notfound: i feel bad

sadnaphours: dont we all

404notfound: are you not gonna ask why

sadnaphours: oh fuck sorry did u want me to?

404notfound: this conversation would be really pointless if you didnt

sadnaphours: oh

sadnaphours: okay, why?

404notfound: you know when you said like you know

sadnaphours: what

404notfound: when we were talking about dream and me and you said stuff? you know??

sadnaphours: i really dont know, george

404notfound: um

404notfound: do you think hes stopped liking me

sadnaphours: no

404notfound: thats all?

sadnaphours: you fucking asked, not me

sadnaphours: hes in love with you, it'd be real hard to get over you this quick

404notfound: i wanna think that but hes talking to wilbur and that a lot now :/

sadnaphours: okay? is he not allowed to be close with people?

404notfound: im not saying that

404notfound: its just like

404notfound: its like what you said about being too late or something and then wishing you could have done something

sadnaphours: ohhh

sadnaphours: dream's still single dude, ask him out before someone else does

404notfound: do you think i should

sadnaphours: why the hell are you asking me

sadnaphours: do YOU think you should??

404notfound: uhh

404notfound: you know what? yeah, i do think i should

404notfound: i really like him

sadnaphours: fuck yeah go get your man

sadnaphours: ngl this is so exciting i've been watching yall simp for each other for too fucking long and something is finally happening

404notfound: should i dm him now

sadnaphours: yeah, he just sent a message to the gc so hes online :)

404notfound: what did he put in the gc

sadnaphours: who the fuck cares?? go get him tiger

404notfound: right yeah okay

404notfound: thanks sap i love u

sadnaphours: NO WAY U SAID IT FIRST

sadnaphours: LOVE U TOO GEORGIE MWAH KISS KISS SMOOCH

**lol funny**

quacktitty: and thats when ranboo called me a bitch

ranbootypes: i really did no such thing

dreamxd: do u have the receipts to prove??

quacktitty: no but i will send schlatt on ur ass if u deny it one more time ranboo

fundy: wait are u and schlatt like

dreamxd: yeah, whats happening there?

quacktitty: i sure hope we arent fucking together again, i have a date tomorrow and thats gonna be



real awkward

ranbootypes: lmao

ranbootypes: does schlatt know that tho

dreamxd: i mean im all for the drama

fundy: tell me about it. this gc has no sense of privacy.

dreamxd: you're so right fundy

quacktitty: schlatt can wait his turn :)

ranbootypes: i really dont think thats how you should go about it

quacktitty: wtf do u know about love dumb bitch

ranbootypes: probably more than u

fundy: get his ass ranboo

dreamxd: didnt you get married to tubbo in mc

ranbootypes: yeah. its a platonic marriage and even we're doing better than schlatt and quackity

fundy: OOOOOH

quacktitty: i know you arent talking.

ranbootypes: relationships arent for everyone

quacktitty: we'd be fine if schlatt didnt leave me for harvard

ranbootypes: okay? he didn't exactly leave you, he wanted to do long distance

ranbootypes: if anything, you left him lol

dreamxd: oh shit?

quacktitty: what the fuck did you just say to me

ranbootypes: its harvard. it's an ivy league. i would murder half of my bloodline to go there.

ranbootypes: also you two clearly still care about each other, why not work through it?

quacktitty: i dont trust him anymore

ranbootypes: and why is that?

fundy: why is this a therapy session

ranbootypes: im reciting everything my therapist has told me

ranbootypes: is it working

dreamxd: yes keep going

404notfound: um

dreamxd: hi george :)

quacktitty: george they're bullying me

404notfound: good

404notfound: dream dms pls

jschlong: i know you arent shitting on quackity, ranboo.

ranbootypes: uh

jschlong: \*cocks gun\*

fundy: SERPENTINE, RANBOO.

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

dreamxd: i was about to text you tbh

404notfound: oh so this is good timing huh

dreamxd: yeah, i have something to ask you but you can go first

dreamxd: what do you wanna talk about

404notfound: i have something to tell you

dreamxd: exciting

404notfound: what do you wanna ask?

dreamxd: nah its alright, you can go first

404notfound: nono its okay i just wanna make sure we're on the right page

dreamxd: why? what are you gonna tell me?

404notfound: you first

dreamxd: alright well

dreamxd: i know i said i would wait and shit but

404notfound: oh actually about that

dreamxd: would you mind if i asked fundy out on a date

404notfound: oh

dreamxd: yeah, i just didnt wanna like just ask him without you knowing bc of whats been going on

dreamxd: is that okay?

404notfound: you dont need my permission to date someone

dreamxd: no, im just saying bc im still in love with you

dreamxd: like so deeply, its concerning

dreamxd: fundys just in case though, bc i dont wanna be stuck on you forever

404notfound: oh

dreamxd: did i say the wrong thing?? im sorry, i shouldnt have even asked

404notfound: its fine

404notfound: do what you want, dream

dreamxd: it doesnt sound very fine

404notfound: well it is, i mean it has to be fine, right?

404notfound: and if you think it isnt fine then dont fucking ask him out. its really only your decision, you know? so who cares?? i definitely dont fucking care, i couldnt care less what the hell you do.

dreamxd: george

404notfound: no, go ask him out. i'm sure he'd say yes bc who the fuck wouldn't say yes? they'd be such a fucking idiot to not say yes as soon as they can because fuck.

404notfound: maybe you'll fall in love with him

404notfound: nvm i gtg its whatever

dreamxd: what did you wanna tell me?

404notfound: it doesnt matter

404notfound: i'll tell you later

dreamxd: why not now

404notfound: i think i'd rather be left alone right now

dreamxd: are you okay?

404notfound: yeah, its fine. cya

dreamxd: you can talk to me about it

404notfound: i was planning to but its pointless now

404notfound: anyways tell me how the date goes. i love you.

dreamxd: love u too :)

**lol funny**

jschlong: and thats why its all completely my fault that we broke up

ranbootypes: you'd really be held accountable for all of that?

jschlong: yes.

jschlong: quackity didnt do anything

jschlong: im in love with him, your honour

fundy: man that was kinda sweet

quacktitty: you're such an idiot

jschlong: im telling the truth

quacktitty: do you really mean that?

jschlong: yes

jschlong: and its not bc i wanna have sex with u rn

jschlong: which i do but thats for another time

ranbootypes: i suddenly dont want to be here anymore

quacktitty: im not gonna cancel my date for you, schlatt

jschlong: are u sure

quacktitty: yes

jschlong: fuck okay well worth a try

dreamxd: im back

fundy: hey dream i think they're about to roleplay again

dreamxd: goodbye

quacktitty: nono, schlatts just been idfk

quacktitty: maybe he's high, he's being nice to everyone

jschlong: apart from fundy, fuck fundy.

fundy: wtf

jschlong: ahaha jk we should have sex

jschlong: show me the furry ways

jschlong: do i get to wear a fursuit too

jschlong: is there a penis hole

sadnaphours: every fucking time i open this chat.

fundy: im not a furry

dreamxd: you'd be sexy either way

quacktitty: not dream with the furry fetish

sadnaphours: its honestly better than the piss kink

dreamxd: i have neither of those things

jschlong: its okay, dream. don't hide.

dreamxd: oh come on

sadnaphours: okay who cares anyways

sadnaphours: so? did you and george talk??

dreamxd: yeah?

quacktitty: ooooo

jschlong: wink

sadnaphours: well?? is it an 'ooooo wink' situation??

dreamxd: what

sadnaphours: wtf do you mean what

sadnaphours: what did he tell you

dreamxd: nothing much tbh

fundy: am i missing something

dreamxd: yeah actually we were talking about you, funds

sadnaphours: you what

jschlong: do you need me to bring the glock out

sadnaphours: hold fire for a hot minute

sadnaphours: wdym dream

dreamxd: uhh well i was gonna do this with roses or something but

dreamxd: do you wanna go on a date, fundy?

fundy: deadass?

sadnaphours: what

jschlong: \*cocks gun\*

quacktitty: oop

dreamxd: deadass

fundy: then sure, i'd love to

sadnaphours: ahaha how nice ahah gtg brb

quacktitty: you guys should come on a double date with me

jschlong: can i come

quacktitty: no.

jschlong: who tf is this guy anyways

quacktitty: i cant remember his name but he was sexy

jschlong: you know my name and im sexy

jschlong: all the reason for us to date again

quacktitty: go to a strip club or something, schlatt.

fundy: yikes

sadnaphours: hey guys im back :)

dreamxd: hey sap

sadnaphours: what was that

dreamxd: hi???

sadnaphours: the wind is so annoying today

dreamxd: we're literally texting each other

sadnaphours: god fuck theres something in my eye

honkkarl: are you okay, nick??

quacktitty: we're on a first name basis now??

sadnaphours: im so confused karl

sadnaphours: i think i need to take a nap rn or something

honkkarl: u can nap with me :)

sadnaphours: that'd be so nice

sadnaphours: this is what ur missing out on, dream.

dreamxd: what

quacktitty: can i nap with u guys

jschlong: im right here

quacktitty: sorry i thought the guy in a different state was talking to me

jschlong: i'll come back

quacktitty: for a nap??

jschlong: yes

fundy: SIMP

jschlong: fundy ur my favourite person here

jschlong: brb gotta clean my gun for later

fundy: what.

jschlong: gonna be doing some hunting

jschlong: maybe getting some foxes idk

fundy: .

jschlong: :)

ranbootypes: serpentine, fundy

## hot pockets

**404notfound, wilbysot**

404notfound: my hydrangeas are dead

wilbysot: hello to you too

wilbysot: they have been for a while, you've only just noticed?

404notfound: had other things on my mind. do you think you could get some new ones??

wilbysot: i could always pop down to see niki and see if she has any in stock

404notfound: thanks

wilbysot: you haven't been online for a while, actually. everything okay?

404notfound: just been studying

wilbysot: about?

404notfound: english essay :/

wilbysot: how descriptive. what's on your mind, george?

404notfound: nothing why

wilbysot: i've been your roommate for years and you've literally never messaged me about anything apart from takeaways and losing the keys for most of it.

404notfound: okay well what if i just wanted to change that

wilbysot: and why would that be

404notfound: idk you figure it out

wilbysot: you can talk to me, george. i really don't give a shit if you live or die so i don't think it'd matter if you just wrote a whole essay on your feelings to me.

wilbysot: i'll probably just reply with 'ok'

404notfound: great pep talk

wilbysot: i grew up with emotionally closed off brothers. i really don't know how to comfort people but i can listen.

wilbysot: im gonna get those hydrangeas while you can vent in my dms or continue to bottle up your feelings and see how that works out for you.

wilbysot: cya

404notfound: theres literally nothing i wanna talk about

wilbysot: then fuck off?? idk man i've got shit to do, lines to learn.



wilbysot: you wouldn't be messaging me if nothing was going on, though. just saying.

wilbysot: but you can continue to 'study' and i'll get on with my day like usual :)

404notfound: you seriously won't care if i use your dms as an outlet?

wilbysot: no

404notfound: okay

wilbysot: go on then, i'll reply later.

404notfound: okay

404notfound: this is actually so stupid

404notfound: maybe i should talk to ranboos therapist, they seem to know what the fuck they're doing

404notfound: no nvm thats dumb

404notfound: okay whatever so dream told me he loved me

404notfound: or loves me

404notfound: he 'loves' me

404notfound: and i was like 'lol ok gtg' and dipped which lmao nice going george

404notfound: yeah so i waited that out and then was like 'yolo i like dream i wanna be with him fuck my fears' and then the mf says hes gonna ask fundy on a date like okay. idc okay.

404notfound: i think i should have just told him i like him back but maybe he'd be happier with fundy, yk?? like fundy didn't get scared when dream asked him out, he just said yes and went with it. idk why i cant do that :/ um

404notfound: i just really didnt wanna lose my best friend if shit went wrong between us but im losing him anyways and i dont know what to do bc idk

404notfound: i think i love him too?? but i dont want to bc god it's so painful

404notfound: maybe i should have said something bc i really dont wanna watch him fall for fundy

404notfound: and fundys nice, he's smart and he's funny. i see why dream likes him or at least wants to date him but is it weird that i wanna keep him to myself

404notfound: he isnt mine to keep or anything, obviously. i just wish i did something. do you think i should tell him anyways? im not sure when they're going on that date but now fundy's involved and i dont wanna ignore his feelings in this too just so i could possibly be with dream

404notfound: i didn't care a lot about my past relationships bc they were just relationships, yk? like people date and they break up and they move on and the world doesnt stop moving but this isnt like that because dream is probably the most important person to me and if i lose him then i think my world will definitely stop moving. whatever. fuck him for stealing my heart and fuck him for giving it back.

404notfound: honestly i have bigger problems to worry about apart from a silly college relationship

404notfound: so why is it bothering me so much

404notfound: it physically fucking hurts?? and i hate that so fucking much??? bc no thats not what loves supposed to feel like right

wilbysot: thats exactly what love is supposed to feel like

404notfound: oh

404notfound: hi

wilbysot: hi, want a hot pocket?

404notfound: what

wilbysot: schlatt introduced me to them

wilbysot: its a good comfort food tbh

404notfound: they sound disgusting

wilbysot: so does your weird love triangle but im not complaining about that

wilbysot: i'll buy some for us

404notfound: how have i never heard of them

wilbysot: they dont have them in england

wilbysot: they're good, trust me

404notfound: good enough to immediately cure my suffering??

wilbysot: imagine that.

wilbysot: hot pockets cure everything that buddhism has been working towards for years.

wilbysot: but i mean, they aren't that good but they'll stop your sobbing for a while probably

404notfound: im not sobbing

wilbysot: ok sure :/

wilbysot: wait for me at our dorm. i'll be 10 minutes.

wilbysot: and tell dream

404notfound: what

wilbysot: or dont and just watch him fall in love with fundy while knowing that you could have changed that outcome

wilbysot: :)

**lol funny**

jschlong: i miss florida

jschlong: country roads take me home :pensive:

wilbysot: eating hot pockets in memory of you

- *wilbysot has attached an image.*

jschlong: fuck you're so hot

wilbysot: thanks, you're not that handsome

jschlong: i'll take it shawty \*bites lip\*

dreamxd: i didnt know george liked hot pockets

wilbysot: i forced him to eat one for the first time

wilbysot: he's refusing to admit it but i know he loves them

sadnaphours: how ironic

wilbysot: ikr.

sadnaphours: hm

jschlong: have yall invented a new language while i was away

wilbysot: no, course not.

wilbysot: how are you finding harvard?

jschlong: god its so fucking cool dude

jschlong: ive been taking some time to settle in but me and my eggo cereal love it here

sadnaphours: take some pics for us, i'll photoshop myself in them and tell my family i got into harvard :D

skepeepee: i wanna do that too

wilbysot: yh bc u totally could get into harvard

skepeepee: if schlatt can, i can

jschlong: well he can spell which is a start

technoblade: you're welcome.

technoblade: also tell your friend my number. i don't want to be in this god forsaken school anymore.

jschlong: wanna be harvard buddies?? we can hold hands in the hallway smooch

technoblade: nvm.

wilbysot: tbh i've always wanted to go to princeton

sadnaphours: havent we all </3

wilbysot: but good on u schlatt, u may be the worst person i have ever met but get that coin ig

jschlong: tyty im rich ty for acknowledging that tysm

skepeepee: ur like karls rich friend

jschlong: i am his rich friend, skeppy.

sadnaphours: no its this dude called jimmy

jschlong: i think you mean schlatt\*

wilbysot: oh no way, i know jimmy. he does marketing, right?

jschlong: guys ahaha no im right here

sadnaphours: karl says he's planning on dropping out to do yt

jschlong: guys hello??? im rich too pay attention to me

skepeepee: could i borrow some money schlatt

jschlong: no

skepeepee: smh jimmy wouldnt treat me like this

sadnaphours: jimmys such a great guy

wilbysot: schlatt can i have money

jschlong: ofc anything you want, i'll buy it

skepeepee: WTF

sadnaphours: simp, much??

dreamxd: any tips to get into harvard, schlatt?

jschlong: yes. tip #1: be sexy

dreamxd: ... whats number 2?

skepeepee: lol number 2

technoblade: you are such a child.

quacktitty: hola papi chulos

sadnaphours: hey quacks

jschlong: hey quackity

dreamxd: i need tips schlatt pls

jschlong: we can talk about it later, dream

jschlong: how are you, quackity?

quacktitty: good now that you're here

quacktitty: hru

jschlong: great actually

jschlong: i miss u ;\*

quacktitty: sure u do

quacktitty: flatty patty misses u too

jschlong: no ur ass is so fat quackity come on

wilbysot: sigh.

technoblade: i hate that im used to this now

sadnaphours: throws up

jschlong: sapnap,, ;))

jschlong: dont be jealous, theres more to go around <33

sadnaphours: yay.

skepeepee: LMAO

404notfound: hot pockets are fucking gross

jschlong: i know you didnt come in here to my fucking place of worship to diss hot pockets.

wilbysot: he's fucking lying

- *wilbysot attached an image.*

404notfound: thats not me

skepeepee: wow ur rlly scoffing that down

dreamxd: hot.

jschlong: dont be horny on main

dreamxd: so rich coming for you

jschlong: i am rich, ty for noticing

sadnaphours: this again

jschlong: ah fuck i think i dropped a hundred dollar bill oh shit oh no

wilbysot: :l

sadnaphours: oh fuck i just peed on ur hundred dollars oopsie my penis slipped

jschlong: you fucking dick.

dreamxd: why are we peeing on fake money

sadnaphours: says the guy with the piss kink

dreamxd: oh shut up

sadnaphours: and he's not denying it

dreamxd: i do NOT have a piss kink.

404notfound: keep telling yourself that, dream

dreamxd: george u have to believe me :((

wilbysot: maybe fundy would

sadnaphours: a furry and a piss enthusiast. what a nice match.

jschlong: pornhub would love that btw guys

quacktitty: ph got rid of all their good videos

wilbysot: this is why xvideos has always been superior.

skepeepee: hentaihaven, guys. hentaihaven.

404notfound: no bc why are we talking about porn sites all of a sudden

dreamxd: they're bullying me

404notfound: they're just jealous of you, dream

jschlong: jealous of what?? his furry bf?

dreamxd: :(

404notfound: shut up schlatt

dreamxd: :)

quacktitty: oooo get told

jschlong: ugh fuck ur so hot quackity

wilbysot: do you use that on everyone

jschlong: i only mean it towards one person tho

sadnaphours: how romantic.

technoblade: compassion is dead

wilbysot: werent u crying at the notebook yesterday

technoblade: it is a classic.

dreamxd: LOL

technoblade: what was that pissbaby?

sadnaphours: NOT THE PISSBABY

quacktitty: get his ass techno

jschlong: i'd like to get ur ass shawty bae

quacktitty: stop im blushing

wilbysot: they're just letting anybody into harvard now huh

jschlong: who the fuck cares about harvard rn

dreamxd: um? you???

sadnaphours: we were literally talking about it before george and quackity came lmao

jschlong: 'george and quackity came' ive heard that before.

dreamxd: wtf

jschlong: george is so sexy \*bites lip\*

dreamxd: shouldn't you be trying to win alex back rn

jschlong: what? don't you think i could win over george as well?? im like so hot guys its gonna be so ez.

404notfound: im right here :/

jschlong: and i wish i was there with you

dreamxd: gross

404notfound: i wish you were here with me too schlatt :)

sadnaphours: AYO?

dreamxd: lol

wilbysot: george is feeling real bold today

skepeepee: its bald

technoblade: we talked about this, skeppy.

skepeepee: i dont rememmbber

technoblade: remember\*

skepeepee: i cant

technoblade: thats not what i meant.

dreamxd: i hope ur getting paid well techno

404notfound: 15 pounds an hour right?

technoblade: yes.

skepeepee: im broke now :)

dreamxd: oh shit i gtg

dreamxd: ttyl

404notfound: see you

sadnaphours: bye ly xoxo

wilbysot: bye dream

dreamxd: bye guys ly2 sap

dreamxd: love u george, bye

404notfound: yeah, you too

sadnaphours: winks

404notfound: shut up



## **schlatt and ranboo**

**lol funny**

jschlong: hey

dreamxd: you're in here quite often now

jschlong: lol ok and?

skepeepee: he misses us :')

honkkarl: so true skeppy, aint that right schlatt?

jschlong: i definitely miss seeing you if thats what you mean, karl ;)

honkkarl: well that moments over :/

jschlong: we can make new moments together shawty

sadnaphours: lmao stop hitting on my boyfriend challenge

jschlong: lmao learn how to cuck properly challenge

skepeepee: OOF

dreamxd: not the roblox sound effect

ranbootypes: i like roblox

skepeepee: we should play togeter sometime homie

technoblade: together\*

skepeepee: why are you always here

technoblade: :)

jschlong: i'll play roblox with u guys

honkkarl: u have roblox??

jschlong: quackity played it all the fucking time

honkkarl: believe me, he still does

dreamxd: i've seen tiktoks about this horror game on there we could play

womanmagnet5000: hello follow my tik tok thank you

jschlong: what the fuck is tiktok

ranbootypes: please tell me you're kidding

jschlong: i never kid.

jschlong: which is why my offer still stands, karl <3

sadnaphours: shut the fuck up

jschlong: whats it like being a cuck to someone who is literally 20 hours away from you

dreamxd: dw sapnap he just hasnt been getting any bitches

skepeepee: i get bitches

technoblade: sure.

skepeepee: okay and where are your bitches? oh wait, you have none. zero.

muffinboyhalo: language. sobs.

honkkarl: i liked it better when skeppy was illiterate </3

jschlong: i could make you illiterate in seconds

honkkarl: schlatt pls :/

jschlong: was that a 'schlatt pls continue'

sadnaphours: that was a 'schlatt pls stop.'

jschlong: insecure, much?

ranbootypes: i cant imagine you being a very great boyfriend, schlatt

dreamxd: OOF

skepeepee: YOOO HE OOF'D

honkkarl: no but do stop, schlatt

jschlong: are u deadassing me rn

honkkarl: yes

jschlong: okay

muffinboyhalo: no means no guys :thumbsup:

dreamxd: so true bad

technoblade: vouch

ranbootypes: i'm surprised schlatt knows the bare minimum.

jschlong: what the fuck do you have against me

ranbootypes: nothing, you just annoy me

wilbysot: felt that

jschlong: wil ur so sexy dont betray me

jschlong: or do, enemies to lovers is a thing ;\*

wilbysot: you're terrible

jschlong: that felt flirtatious, are u vibing with me rn?

wilbysot: no?

ranbootypes: do you do this with everyone

jschlong: whats it to you?

ranbootypes: and quackity was alright with this?

dreamxd: ..

honkkarl: uh yeah anyways, guys i got a new sweater c:

muffinboyhalo: owo?? can i see it

ranbootypes: the lack of response is so loud.

jschlong: sorry, hard. didn't know you were a couples counsellor.

ranbootypes: i think jokingly flirting with your friends is fine, schlatt, but theres a line you shouldn't cross when in a relationship

ranbootypes: it could become draining overtime, yk?

dreamxd: thats actually very true

ranbootypes: exactly. complimenting people and calling out their attractiveness is alright, just don't make jokes about having sex with them? it probably would have been worse if you did it when quackity wasn't around but either you just didn't care what he saw or heard or you two had a very trusting relationship.

sadnaphours: tbh it might have started out like the latter but it gets repetitive and a lot of insecurity can grow out of that.

jschlong: okay, you guys don't have to fucking tell me how to keep a relationship. i know.

ranbootypes: really? and hows that going for you?

skepeepee: OOOH NO HE DIDNT

ranbootypes: didn't you care about him enough to know he wasn't completely comfortable with that

jschlong: why do you care lmao, its whatever

ranbootypes: look, getting into harvard is such a big thing. honestly, great for you, but i think quackity might have been more accepting of that if your relationship was, i dont wanna say better, but better.

ranbootypes: not saying he isnt in the wrong but

jschlong: why the fuck is a 17 year old boy telling me how to live my life

technoblade: listen to him.

jschlong: lol no? i don't fucking care.

ranbootypes: why is that, schlatt?

jschlong: okay buddy idc what the fuck ur therapist has been saying to you but its not gonna work on me

dreamxd: schlatt its okay to be open about ur feelings

wilbysot: it gets bad when you hide them for so long dude, i mean, look at techno and tommy

womanmagnet5000: wtf

technoblade: fair, fair.

jschlong: im not hiding anything?

ranbootypes: i really cant force anything out of you but you should definitely talk to quackity, he knows your relationship better than anyone else here.

jschlong: i wanna shoot u so bad :/

muffinboyhalo: nooo :((

skepeepee: hes just kidding bbh

skepeepee: right, schlatt??

jschlong: yeah, sure. right.

jschlong: \*cocks gun\*

sadnaphours: dear god pls not this again

### **jschlong, ranbootypes**

jschlong: psst

ranbootypes: oh great now ur in my dms

jschlong: listen, kid, you really need to get the fuck out of people's business.

ranbootypes: why did you date quackity for so long?

jschlong: im fucking sorry?

ranbootypes: you dont seem to care about him at all dude

jschlong: lol ok ranboob, nice people reading skills.

ranbootypes: so im wrong?

jschlong: of course i fucking care about him, i'd kill all of you for him ffs

ranbootypes: im gonna act like you're just saying that to make myself feel safe

ranbootypes: maybe you should have showed that more tho

jschlong: he doesn't need to be reminded

ranbootypes: but don't you think he deserves to be? im ngl ur a piece of work

jschlong: ty im just too sexy for the average man

ranbootypes: not what i meant

jschlong: whatever

jschlong: i just cant fix things rn

ranbootypes: wdym

jschlong: bc then i'd be the one running back to him and it sucks to be the person who loves the other one more than they do with you.

ranbootypes: really? why?

jschlong: you'll understand soon

jschlong: alex means a lot to me but i dont want him to know that, you know? lmao i just wasn't built to love someone this much ig

ranbootypes: ah yes, built different.

jschlong: exactly my man, exactly.

ranbootypes: how do you know he doesn't love you just as much?

jschlong: you just get a feeling.

jschlong: i need him more than he needs me, i think he knew that most of the time. thats why i put harvard away for a while.

jschlong: obviously i didn't choose a school over him, i didn't want to, but fucking come on. i love harvard. it's the one school i really wanted to go for.

ranbootypes: technically, it was his decision to leave you.

jschlong: don't say that. it was hard for him.

ranbootypes: stop making fucking excuses for him?? you wanted him to be supportive and he wasn't which must have hurt a lot.

jschlong: i dont care, i was the one that hurt him, not the other way around

ranbootypes: why are you still lying

ranbootypes: you hurt each other.

jschlong: you have no fucking clue what you're talking about

ranbootypes: so it doesn't feel horrible being away from him?

jschlong: i didnt say that

ranbootypes: okay and you don't care that he didn't trust you enough to do long distance?

jschlong: again, that was literally on me. you fucking told me that, for fucks sake. 'you shouldn't be making sex jokes schlatt!! ur bf will be sad :(((

ranbootypes: you said quackity knows you need him more than he needs you, right?

jschlong: yes

ranbootypes: isn't he using that against you

ranbootypes: you clearly still love each other but you're the only one that wants to do anything about it. also, you both think it takes one person to ruin a relationship when in this case it took the two of you. it's so fucking obvious, you're either a fucking idiot or choosing to ignore that.

ranbootypes: which one is it?

jschlong: go worry about schoolwork, ranboo.

ranbootypes: so you're choosing to ignore it

jschlong: i'm not. quackity probably would have left me in the long run, have you fucking seen me as a boyfriend?

ranbootypes: i've only seen what the outside sees, schlatt

jschlong: fuck me, you're annoying.

ranbootypes: idk think about it i gtg

ranbootypes: im tired

jschlong: it's 3 in the afternoon

ranbootypes: you're tiring.

jschlong: heard that one before

ranbootypes: and thats the problem

jschlong: bye.

**lol funny**

fundy: so yeah i think we're going on a date either tomorrow night or the night after

dreamxd: it'll be awesome

honkkarl: have fun you guys!

sadnaphours: but not too much fun

404notfound: you're such an idiot sarnap

sadnaphours: im just saying

skepeepee: LOL ;))

dreamxd: god.

404notfound: where are you guys planning to go

dreamxd: oh, remember that sushi place you took me to?

404notfound: thats a good choice

404notfound: they have the best food

dreamxd: you know its fucking good when it has the george approval

404notfound: yeah, totally

404notfound: im sure any place you would have taken him would have been great

dreamxd: yeah?

404notfound: yeah, you make everything enjoyable

sadnaphours: apart from when he decides to spam kill me in minecraft

404notfound: no thats just funny

dreamxd: so true george, sarnaps just a sore loser

sadnaphours: I HAD NOTHING

dreamxd: i literally fisted you to death but ok

jschlong: been there

dreamxd: NOOO

dreamxd: WHAT THE HELL SCHLATT LMAO

jschlong: oh fuck we're talking about mc? nvm

404notfound: oh my god

wilbysot: where did you disappear off to?

jschlong: just went to take a walk

sadnaphours: take pics next time ugh

jschlong: sure

dreamxd: man i might visit you sometime, i need to get out of this fucking state

404notfound: its really hot like all the time, dream. idk how you've lived here for so long.

dreamxd: you say that while being hot all the time, george. idk how you've lived like that for so long.

404notfound: shut up

dreamxd: you're quite pretty, too. idk seems like a package deal to me

404notfound: just not for you, is it?

dreamxd: george

404notfound: forgot to /j

sadnaphours: oh yeah the /j definitely

jschlong: does this mean dream could be fundy's nude model now

fundy: hm.

skepeepee: LMAO

dreamxd: i'd do it for like 200 dollars

404notfound: 200? you're insane

dreamxd: you'd probably do it for free

sadnaphours: probably only for u

404notfound: ur so annoying

sadnaphours: im kiddinggg

jschlong: not denying it

dreamxd: you guys are such idiots

fundy: i feel like george would be nice to draw

jschlong: he has nice features. i like his thighs, especially.

dreamxd: what

404notfound: lol sure

jschlong: can't blame a guy for looking.

404notfound: you shouldn't have been

jschlong: i like pretty things, georgie

sadnaphours: not the flirting

fundy: you can do way better than schlatt, george

dreamxd: right.



fundy: right?

dreamxd: mhm

404notfound: i can see the appeal

jschlong: oh?

jschlong: converting from boys to men?

404notfound: i like compliments, is all.

jschlong: theres more where that came from then

dreamxd: anyone can give you compliments, george.

404notfound: thats true

jschlong: not everyone can mean it, though.

404notfound: also true

dreamxd: im sure most people would

jschlong: you'd be surprised

jschlong: we should go on a minecraft date, george

honkkarl: didn't george go on a minecraft date with that fortnite kid in economics

sadnaphours: oh yeah, he plays for the soccer team too

honkkarl: i think george asked me for his number

404notfound: lets not talk about it

jschlong: you have horrible taste, george

jschlong: but i can fix that

skepeepee: smooth

honkkarl: wait they went out for a couple months right

dreamxd: who cares? wasn't that back in freshman year

sadnaphours: whats his name again?? smyer?

honkkarl: jyler??

404notfound: you guys are so annoying

sadnaphours: wyler??

404notfound: tyler.

honkkarl: hehe c:

dreamxd: doesn't he have a gf now

sadnaphours: yeah, she's nice

honkkarl: you know her?

sadnaphours: we have a couple classes together

sadnaphours: shes pretty

honkkarl: oh

sadnaphours: you're prettier

honkkarl: :)

404notfound: gross

sadnaphours: ur pretty too georgie poo

404notfound: shut up

dreamxd: didnt you like compliments

jschlong: only from me, i assume

dreamxd: sure.

404notfound: oh i gtg, wilburs back with hot pockets

jschlong: didn't you 'hate' them

404notfound: i do. my taste buds just dont realise it yet.

jschlong: i have a homemade hot pocket for you, george

404notfound: really?? can you send it to me???

jschlong: i can send you a picture, thats for sure.

404notfound: okay :]

sadnaphours: george

404notfound: what?

404notfound: nvm. i just got it.

jschlong: :)

404notfound: i dont want a picture anymore

jschlong: :(

***quacktitty*** left 'lol funny'!

jschlong: oh

404notfound: what happened?

skepeepee: ur so slow george

# giving the people what they want

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **dreamxd, fundy**

dreamxd: are you free tonight??

fundy: are you?

dreamxd: ofc thats why im asking

dreamxd: i wanna go on a date with you asap :)

fundy: is that to get it over with or bc ur just that into me

dreamxd: what do you think

fundy: definitely not the latter lmao

dreamxd: ??

fundy: im not an idiot :/

fundy: be honest with me, okay?

dreamxd: anything, sure

fundy: did you ask me out on a date bc of george?

dreamxd: lol what

fundy: theres obviously something going on between you two and i dont wanna get in the way of that

dreamxd: no???

fundy: dream, please

dreamxd: it doesnt matter to you

fundy: it kinda does since you might be taking me out

dreamxd: idk what to tell you funds, i just wanted to ask you on a date

fundy: really? so you don't feel anything for george?

dreamxd: well i didn't technically say that

fundy: right

dreamxd: i mean ofc i have feelings for him, he's george but you're also fundy and thats cool too

fundy: 'thats cool,' what a romantic.

fundy: is that all?

dreamxd: i dont wanna say no but no

dreamxd: super awkward ahaha fuck okay, im in love with him so

dreamxd: that doesnt mean anything though lmao we can still go on a date, i can get over him and we can yk

fundy: that literally means everything, dream.

fundy: also you're such an idiot to not notice that he clearly likes you too

dreamxd: he doesn't, dw

fundy: i think you're a wonderful guy, dream, but i would hate to be someones second choice

fundy: especially when the two of you are like fucking soul bonded or something idk

dreamxd: nono you arent my second choice

fundy: don't lie. i hate that.

fundy: i've known you for a year or so, right? and george has known you for most of his life

fundy: this is hurting him more than it would hurt me, please for the love of god, realise that.

dreamxd: george doesn't see me like that, funds

fundy: he does.

fundy: and i dont wanna be the dude that stops you from being with the person you really wanna be with

dreamxd: i wanna be with you too

fundy: you dont, do you?

dreamxd: i mean saying no would be kinda harsh

fundy: i honestly dont care, i could grab sushi with minx or niki any day

dreamxd: but don't you like me?

fundy: not as much as george likes you so i dont think it would make a difference

dreamxd: are you sure you dont wanna go on a date?

fundy: talk to george.

dreamxd: what if its too late

fundy: wtf do you think this is, dream?? a romance novel?

fundy: literally just go and text him

dreamxd: right yeah sorry

dreamxd: thank you so much

fundy: anytime ig

fundy: god i hate being a nice person

dreamxd: mwah ly

fundy: just go

### **lol funny**

dreamxd: has anyone seen george?

sadnaphours: call him or something lol

dreamxd: hes not answering his phone :/

wilbysot: hes studying rn

wilbysot: big test coming up

dreamxd: where?

wilbysot: i cant disclose that to you.

dreamxd: wilbur, where?

wilbysot: he likes being alone when he studies, dude. im sorry but idc if ur legs fallen off but im not giving shit away.

dreamxd: you're lucky that you're fucking attractive bc i could choke u to death rn

wilbysot: :)

skepeepee: why do u need to see greoge

skepeepee: grog\*

skepeepee: gretge\*

skepeepee: omg

technoblade: embarrassing.

muffinboyhalo: george\*

skepeepee: thanks bad, at least someone cares about me

technoblade: how pathetic.

dreamxd: i need to tell him something

wilbysot: dm him and wait

dreamxd: i cant

sadnaphours: dream gets antsy

honkkarl: my phones blowing up whats happening

dreamxd: karl. where is george?

honkkarl: who

wilbysot: nice one!

honkkarl: i panicked

sadnaphours: why cant he study in the library like a normal person

technoblade: wasnt he near the bleachers

dreamxd: .

wilbysot: techno :/

dreamxd: gtg

technoblade: what a fucking idiot.

honkkarl: NOOO WHY WOULD U LIE TO HIM

sadnaphours: LMAO NOOOO

- *sadnaphours attached an image.*

skepeepee: why we going so fast

wilbysot: hes fucking zooming techno look what you've done

muffinboyhalo: dream manifested the flash

sadnaphours: he really did

honkkarl: now what

wilbysot: we wait.

technoblade: how long exactly

dreamxd: you dick.

honkkarl: not long, it seems

dreamxd: fuck can someone please tell me where he is, its important

wilbysot: so is this test, dream.

dreamxd: it'll be so quick please

sadnaphours: he'll speedrun it

technoblade: theres only a 1 in 7.5 trillion chance you'd find him though

404notfound: who are we finding

honkkarl: hey george!

dreamxd: hey george, im busy rn

sadnaphours: ..just give him a second guys

skepeepee: his mind is going a mile per second

dreamxd: GEORGE.

404notfound: hi :]

404notfound: its started to rain so im gonna go back to our dorm, wil :[[

wilbysot: okay, i'll make some hot coco for u

dreamxd: george can we talk rn

404notfound: not rn dream i have a big test coming up

404notfound: go prepare for ur date or something while u wait

dreamxd: george i really want u to ace this test but pls just give me 2 seconds to dm you

404notfound: im so sorry dream this counts for most of my grade and i dont wanna waste a second

sadnaphours: george the man is dying here.

dreamxd: can i see u or something

wilbysot: let it go, dream

404notfound: i'll message u as soon as i can, dream. i promise.

dreamxd: this is so fucking frustrating

muffinboyhalo: language, dream. im sure george wont take long

404notfound: an hour tops

dreamxd: we could have used this free time to message each other and thats the thing pissing me off the most.

wilbysot: suck it green boy :P

skepeepee: LOL get gud.

technoblade: what do you need to tell him? not like i care, im just curious.

dreamxd: i cancelled my date with fundy

sadnaphours: you what



dreamxd: yeah. was gonna ask him out.

honkkarl: i.

honkkarl: GEORGE COME BACK PLS

skepeepee: GEORGE COME BACK

sadnaphours: OH GEORGIE POO COME BACKKK

muffinboyhalo: @404notfound GEORGE PLS TWT

technoblade: can't wilbur just tell him?

sadnaphours: .

skepeepee: ..

wilbysot: what?

dreamxd: i wanna tell him myself

wilbysot: i mean i can if u want it to be quick

dreamxd: no its fine

dreamxd: i can wait

dristax3: ive missed so much

dreamxd: hey dris

sadnaphours: DRIS, UR BROS GETTING A BF

dristax3: finally

technoblade: george deserves better.

dreamxd: watch it

muffinboyhalo: i think you guys are perfect for each other c:

honkkarl: it just took you two so honking long.

technoblade: is fundy okay with this? you didn't just fucking bail on him like an ass, right?

dreamxd: his idea, actually

skepeepee: i'll treat fundy to some food later

sadnaphours: spam him beforehand so he can come back to it

dreamxd: should i

honkkarl: yes!!

jschlong: have yall seen a penis around here

technoblade: what.

jschlong: it detached itself </3

dreamxd: yeah im gonna go dm him.

honkkarl: check under ur bed schlatt :)

## Chapter End Notes

anyways do yall think my ass is fat

# individualism vs communitarianism and why i hate them both.

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### 404notfound, dreamxd

dreamxd: hey george

dreamxd: i know you're studying right now and stuff which is so lame btw who the fuck studies these days loser

dreamxd: oh fuck i shouldnt have called u a loser

dreamxd: is it too late to /j

dreamxd: /lh??

dreamxd: wait okay right so i need to talk to you about something

dreamxd: tbh it'd be way better with you actually here

dreamxd: maybe i'd get super awkward and back out tho so,,

dreamxd: whatever thats not the point

dreamxd: uhh

dreamxd: i've lost my train of thought

dreamxd: okay um

dreamxd: aristotle believed that people should require self love before learning to love others, right? and i really, *really* hated myself before meeting you but then i fell in love with you and i think that i got so lost in loving you that i forgot what hating myself felt like

dreamxd: do you get that?

dreamxd: "for a friend is taken to be someone who wishes and does goods or apparent goods to his friend for the friend's own sake."

dreamxd: thats what he thought true, 'perfect' friendship was and idk about you but i honestly wouldn't care about anything that happened to me as long as you were okay

dreamxd: fuck i sound like such a nerd rn but hey, i need to use my philosophy major for something and if its not to ask my best friend out then why is it even my major?

dreamxd: oh shit yeah this is me asking you out by the way

dreamxd: i cancelled the date with fundy

dreamxd: but i think aristotle was just an idiot who clearly had never met someone who had so much love in them that it was enough for others.

dreamxd: "love is not self-sacrifice, but the most profound assertion of your own needs and values.

it is for your own happiness that you need the person you love, and that is the greatest compliment, the greatest tribute you can pay to that person."

dreamxd: that was ayn rand.

dreamxd: she believed that someone should deem themselves worthy of being loved to know what genuine love feels like

dreamxd: i dont know if im worthy of being loved but you sure fucking prove that to me every single day. i dont care if its platonic or romantic, you just make me feel so happy to be alive and its an amazing feeling.

dreamxd: genuine love is like the most selfish thing imaginable, as bad as that sounds.

dreamxd: so what im saying is fuck what aristotle said, im not doing this for your benefit, im doing it for mine bc if i dont ask you out right now george i dont know what the fuck i would do.

dreamxd: you make me happy. i want to be with you. i need to be. dear god, please say the same thing.

dreamxd: you made me realise what love is, and what it feels like, and what it does to a person. it's a really shitty thing, george. anything can come out of it but i am so willing to put my all into us, im willing to put in enough effort for the both of us to make this work because jesus christ i just wanna fucking kiss you rn george like so fucking bad please look at your phone god damn it

dreamxd: uh reply to this when you see it

dreamxd: good luck with studying

dreamxd: love u?

dreamxd: is that the right thing to say rn fuck whatever bye

**lol funny**

dreamxd: i told him

honkkarl: what did you say??

muffinboyhalo: what did he say???

dreamxd: well hes still studying so no response

dreamxd: and i was like really cool about it yk yeah

sadnaphours: tell me why i dont believe that

dreamxd: stfu

wilbysot: ahah hey dream

dreamxd: hey, im back

wilbysot: george broke his phone.

dreamxd: no.

sadnaphours: thats it. this is my villain origin story.

jschlong: \*cocks gun\*

jschlong: theres only room for one of us, sapnap.

sadnaphours: i never get anything i want

honkkarl: damn must suck.

sadnaphours: apart from u ofc karl ily pls dont leave me, i mean look at dream and george. what a mess. dont be like them.

dreamxd: rude

dreamxd: are u joking wil

wilbysot: okay so

wilbysot: george secretly has a cat right

technoblade: he what

wilbysot: techno heyyy

womanmagnet5000: IM GONNA TELL UR SCHOOL LOOOOL WATCH THE CAT BE KILLED LMAOOOOOO

dreamxd: what the fuck is wrong with you

womanmagnet5000: OH SO U WANNA FIGHT, DO YOU?? TRY ME DUMB BITCH

technoblade: he's built like a stick, dream. just dropkick him.

skepeepee: advice from techno :OOO

womanmagnet5000: HES LYING I COULD BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF YOU COME HERE BITCH BOY

wilbysot: what the hell are you gonna do, tommy? blind him with your bad posture??

technoblade: faint from low blood pressure??

womanmagnet5000: u guys are so mean to me

womanmagnet5000: im telling father.

skepeepee: OOO NOT THE SNITCH

technoblade: like he'd care

wilbysot: yeah tommy he hates u the most. remember when you broke mums favourite vase??

technoblade: that was you

wilbysot: ah.

wilbysot: well remember when i told you to cover up for me and you didnt?

womanmagnet5000: yes that was funny

philza: you two, stop bullying tommy.

philza: tommy, stop calling me when im teaching a class to complain about your brothers. bully them back.

womanmagnet5000: THEY'RE OLDER THEY HAVE AN ADVANTAGE

wilbysot: whatever

dreamxd: i've been waiting for an explanation for 10 minutes.

wilbysot: oh right so georges secret cat decided to spill orange juice over it and now its like broken

skepeepee: put it in rice

muffinboyhalo: that actually damages the phone too

skepeepee: dont put it in rice

dreamxd: how broken is it?

wilbysot: well it aint fucking turning on, dream. idk what to tell you.

wilbysot: it was like sparking electricity and shit so we're both scared to touch it bc we might die lmao <3

wilbysot: do you just want me to tell george for you?

dreamxd: is his phone backed up

wilbysot: he said yes

dreamxd: then i'll wait.

honkkarl: are u sure? it could take a while for him to buy a new one or get this one fixed

dreamxd: give me solutions not more problems, karl.

jschlong: i'll buy him another one

muffinboyhalo: thats kind of you schlatt! :)

jschlong: only if he promises to send nudes on them

jschlong: just to make sure the camera quality is good obvi

muffinboyhalo: i dont want to be here anymore.

skepeepee: lets grab a milkshake bbh

skepeepee: we dont need the negative energy

technoblade: its negative

skepeepee: thats what i said

wilbysot: you said negative

skepeepee: yet u still understood the sentence so why are u complaining

technoblade: its sentence.

skepeepee: goodbye

wilbysot: also george said he'd take u up on that new phone offer, schlatt

jschlong: oh?

jschlong: i knew he wanted me.

dreamxd: dont you have an ex boyfriend to be getting back to

jschlong: dont you have a best friend that wants to send me nudes??

jschlong: the answer is yes btw :))

dreamxd: you're so annoying.

jschlong: thank u teehee <3 xoxo kisses

honkkarl: :/

wilbysot: george was joking

wilbysot: just thought i'd mention that

jschlong: whatever i'll still buy him a phone, give me his paypal info

wilbysot: he cant use paypal

jschlong: do i need to buy this fucker a laptop too??

wilbysot: oh right yh nvm he can use paypal

sadnaphours: is schlatt actually being selfless rn

jschlong: i wanna see how this dream thing plays out.

honkkarl: tbh me too :(( it's taking forever

technoblade: you do know a phone is really expensive, right?

jschlong: ok and? you do know i'm rich, right?

technoblade: okay can i get a phone

jschlong: no u were mean to me

jschlong: ur sexy

jschlong: but mean.

wilbysot: maybe next time, techno

technoblade: maybe.

## Chapter End Notes

philosophy is one of the most confusing subjects idc what anyone else says but also kinda fun, like shit take it for ur gcse guys so worth it i promise

i like aristotles and rands views on love so much, it's so contrasting but idk. the two different perspectives really make you think. great philosophers. don't study up on them bc i could be talking bullshit rn i have horrible memory problems but this was one of the topics that stood out to me. but fuck ayn rand.

oh fuck also oops sorry for the broken phone thing



## mental breakdowns, yk?

**lol funny**

dreamxd: hey guys its me again with day 568 of george not getting a new phone

jschlong: it is coming in the mail.

dreamxd: i have avoided him constantly and i cant take it anymore

sadnaphours: hes been belching drivers licence for days. my ears cant take it. karl and i cant get anything done bc this mf is in the room next door yelling 'WAS MY ASS NOT FAT ENOUGH' and it is fucking annoying please shut the fuck up

sadnaphours: i expect to have sex in peace at 4am not fucking this.

dreamxd: i am literally spicing up ur sex life so yw

sadnaphours: my dick is soft dream. it has been soft for days.

muffinboyhalo: language

muffinboyhalo: u guys shouldnt be talking about ur yk what when a professor is in this gc

jschlong: yolo lmao

wilbysot: dads used to it

dreamxd: he should be, considering how often schlatt talks about shit like that

jschlong: i like dick

dreamxd: see

jschlong: go make out in karls room, sapnap

jschlong: and tell quackity i said hi

sadnaphours: we tried but quackity is like idk

sadnaphours: hes going through it

jschlong: whats he been doing?

sadnaphours: idk if hes impersonating a race car or crying his eyes out but one of the two.

jschlong: and none of you think to go fucking cheer him up?

honkkarl: okay dude calm down, we're trying our best :(

honkkarl: he wont tell us whats up

jschlong: right. whatever then lmao

sadnaphours: he'll be alright in a few days

jschlong: do you think so?

honkkarl: mhm yeah definitely we're making progress

technoblade: you say that like he's your problem child or something

womanmagnet5000: techno knows all about it

technoblade: you are the problem child, tommy.

womanmagnet5000: whatever you say big man

wilbysot: he'll figure it out eventually, techno

womanmagnet5000: wtf is that supposed to mean

womanmagnet5000: @philza

technoblade: what did he say about bothering him

womanmagnet5000: idk something like 'ur my fav kid tom pls contact me whenever love ya'

wilbysot: when hes delusional :hearteyes:

philza: leave your brothers alone, tommy.

womanmagnet5000: WHAT

technoblade: we have exams coming up, tommy. sooo busy. leave now.

womanmagnet5000: I HAVE EXAMS TOO YOU ARENT SPECIAL

wilbysot: shoo now little one

sadnaphours: you should let him hang out with drista more often

dreamxd: no. he is a bad influence.

womanmagnet5000: i am the best influence ty very much mr dreamxd

dreamxd: she attacked me with a fork but okay

womanmagnet5000: make children our weapons 2021

dreamxd: no.

technoblade: keep talking. im listening.

dreamxd: NO.

dristax3: i'll be a weapon for the right price

dreamxd: i'll call mom

dristax3: ur actually the worst :/

wilbysot: 'mum drista's been talking to grown men on the internet again!'

technoblade: now that just makes it sound borderline criminal.

jschlong: you called

wilbysot: what.

jschlong: cus mama im in love with a criminal??

jschlong: britney spears guys.

wilbysot: oh does she? i prefer fencing.

womanmagent5000: LMAO

honkkarl: update: quackity has moved outside his room for the first time in 5 days!

jschlong: make him breakfast or something, he likes it when other people do it for him

sadnaphours: is it bc he doesnt know how to cook?

jschlong: well, he tries

jschlong: he likes bacon though

jschlong: with eggs

jschlong: and some toast if you have any bread

honkkarl: i don't need you to tell me how to look after my best friend, schlatt

jschlong: clearly you aren't doing a very good job.

honkkarl: what the honk is that supposed to mean?

jschlong: 'quackity has moved outside his room for the first time in 5 days!'

honkkarl: he can be stubborn.

jschlong: you should be persistent with stubborn people, karl. he'll literally forget to eat if you don't continuously tell him to.

jschlong: he has been eating, right?

honkkarl: ofc hes been eating wtf do you think im running here?

sadnaphours: guys we should just focus on making sure quackity is okay

jschlong: shut up sapnap.

honkkarl: don't tell him to shut up, he's trying to help

jschlong: and how is that coming along?

honkkarl: shut the fuck up, schlatt.

justaminx: you can't tell him to shut up either, karl.

jschlong: thanks minx ly ur ass is so fat

jschlong: honestly, karl. what the fuck have you been doing for the past 5 days? quackity should be your first priority right now.

honkkarl: i didnt say he wasnt

jschlong: oh really? because sarnap complaining about him ruining your make-out sessions is definitely nothing.

honkkarl: he wasn't fucking complaining

sadnaphours: guys come on

honkkarl: and i know you aren't talking, schlatt.

jschlong: what?

honkkarl: if you wanna be there for him so bad then why leave him in the first place?

jschlong: that's not fair, karl.

honkkarl: how? he has sacrificed so much for you.

jschlong: oh, you think so? have you ever considered how much i sacrificed for him?

honkkarl: what the fuck have you ever done for him that wasn't anything besides drunken phone calls and hookups? i am so curious, schlatt. please enlighten me.

jschlong: you are so annoying.

honkkarl: ohh, am i? such big words. i am so scared.

jschlong: i got into harvard, karl.

honkkarl: i didn't know besides from the fact that you talk about it all the time.

jschlong: no, karl. i actually fucking don't get to talk about it at all. i got into harvard the first time when i applied too, actually, but i never told anyone that because quackity got accepted somewhere else. so you know what i did instead of pursuing my dream? i went with him. and now nobody even fucking cares that i got into harvard because everyone's so worried about how quackity's doing right now which great. i worry about him too but my god, you don't have to make me feel guilty about it every single fucking second of my life, karl.

jschlong: do you know how emotionally draining it is? everyone keeps telling me that it's because of me, and that it's my fault but i never fucking wanted this outcome.

jschlong: i am so enamoured by him, karl. he will always be the person who my heart belonged to first, he is still the person it belongs to. i love him a fucking lot. i love him more than you ever will love anyone in your whole fucking lifetime, karl, because clearly you don't understand how much it fucking hurts to lose that one person you never really believed you would lose.

jschlong: and i'm not asking for your pity, karl. i don't want it. i just want you to shut the fuck up. take care of quackity, he should be the only thing you're worrying about right now. who the fuck cares about the guy who left him, right? forget about me and focus on making him feel better and happy again. surely, that's what you want for him.

justaminx: schlatt

jschlong: i'm sorry if that was too much for a public gc lmao, guess that dms rule didnt work out after all.

justaminx: im always here to talk to, schlatt

wilbysot: me too schlatt

jschlong: right. well, thank you but i will talk to everyone tomorrow because my head hurts like a bitch rn

jschlong: peace out homeslices

honkkarl: um im gonna go look after alex

dreamxd: ahem yeah, you go do that.

technoblade: right.

wilbysot: so then

womanmagnet5000: what does bussin mean

wilbysot: NOO NOT RN TOMMY

## fluff central :bites\_lip:

### Chapter Notes

u guys deserve this xoxo kisses

#### lol funny

404notfound: new phone :]]

jschlong: is it okay?

404notfound: yeah, its better than my last one

jschlong: well obviously. i wasnt gonna buy you a crappy one :/

skepeepee: schlatts sugar daddy arc

dreamxd: HEY GUYS

womanmagnet5000: what the fuck

dreamxd: omg george hey dude! hru? yeah thats great me too, so like do u have any new messages from anyone? like me maybe for example lmao

404notfound: hi dream

dreamxd: hi answer the question pls shawty ahaha

404notfound: no

dreamxd: no??

404notfound: no, im not gonna answer your question.

dreamxd: what why

skepeepee: ooo trouble in paradise

404notfound: you've been ignoring me for days.

dreamxd: no???

404notfound: i bought you coffee, you smacked it out my hand, screamed 'gottem' and then ran away and i have not seen you since

404notfound: that was 3 days ago.

jschlong: thats my boy.

dreamxd: i call it speedrunning, george

404notfound: i call it you owe me 5 dollars.

dreamxd: who the fuck charges 5 dollars for coffee

404notfound: i added an extra 2 for damage costs.

wilbysot: dream..

wilbysot: did you really scream "gottem" and run away..

dreamxd: no comment

sadnaphours: LMAO UR DOWN SO BAD

dreamxd: pls stfu i dont even like coffee

technoblade: hello

sadnaphours: howdy

technoblade: goodbye

skepeepee: not the 'howdy'

wilbysot: thats just how they do it down in dallas texas

jschlong: have you ever even been to texas

wilbysot: no, never. not planning to.

jschlong: nooo our honeymoon plans :(

dreamxd: why would you take someone to texas for a honeymoon

jschlong: yeehaw

jschlong: cowgirl if yk what i mean

404notfound: lmao brb gonna break my phone again

technoblade: on a nicer topic, how are you doing schlatt?

jschlong: are u hitting on me

technoblade: forget i even asked.

jschlong: bites lip

jschlong: unzips pants

wilbysot: NOOO

dreamxd: uhh anyways

jschlong: sigh

jschlong: zips pants back up

dreamxd: ..right

dreamxd: but seriously george, any messages?

404notfound: why lmao

dreamxd: just curious

sadnaphours: i sent u like a really funny photo before ur phone broke, thats why hes asking lol

dreamxd: yeah thats correct, thanks sap

sadnaphours: anytime homie

404notfound: oh well i hope it wasnt \*that\* funny bc i havent gotten any new messages :/

dreamxd: really?

404notfound: yeah, apart from the cat pic wilbur sent me this morning

wilbysot: hm

wilbysot: what

wilbysot: oh right yeah

wilbysot: smiles

dreamxd: right. cool.

404notfound: yeah ig? im gonna shower now tho so ttyl

jschlong: send pics :)

skepeepee: dont trip and die

technoblade: bye george

---

well, that was a fucking lie.

for a moment, dream is ruing the day he ever met george.

the two have awkwardly been standing outside dream's dorm for around 3 minutes, not saying a word. dream wasn't expecting to answer his door to a man who had supposedly disappeared offline to 'shower,' but he didn't decide to question it because george comes to hang around his and sapnap's room all the time. dream even adds 'pack of diet coke' to their shopping list now because george always complained when he couldn't find any in the fridge. that's just how used to each



other they all are.

it isn't like that now though. the only words they've spoken collectively is a surprised 'hi' from dream and a 'hi' back from george and that felt like hours ago.

"george?" dream clears his throat, peering down at the shorter boy as he leant against the doorway. he's watching george intently as he waits for a response, and george is picking at his nails trying to think of one.

george looks up to see dream crossing his arms. he smiles softly, "i lied about the showering."

dream hums, "i did figure," he replies, "i'm not a complete idiot."

"right, yeah." george's eyes wonder to look down the left of the hall and dream thinks that he's planning to run off or something. he places a gentle hand on his shoulder to get his attention back.

"what are you doing here?" dream questions. george's eyes widen like he's been accused of some crime and dream feels his shoulder tense. dream quirks an eyebrow up, wondering what the hell has him acting up.

he thinks they might be back into that weird silence they were in before after a minute of no response. george is back to looking away from him. if anything, dream should be the one trying to avoid eye contact. he's just poured his heart and soul into a confession to this man (which he hasn't even seen) and now they're standing metres away from his bedroom where he'd imagined george being in a lot. *a lot*.

it's broken though, the silence, because george's eyes flick back over to dream. they're looking all over his face and george gulps before talking again, "i lied about something else too."

dream masks his confusion with a nod, "okay?" he says coolly.

george shakes his head, "no, not okay. it's um, it's actually- i-" he pauses.

why did he pause? dream thinks, but his question is answered within a matter of seconds when he

finds george staring into his eyes attentively.

dream coughs and places a hand over most his face to restrain himself from blushing, as if it would help much. the most prettiest guy you've ever seen is staring at you like you're the prettiest guy he's ever seen, how the hell are you gonna react?

that seemed to get george back on track nonetheless.

"i saw the messages, dream."

...

dream decides not to react.

he just stays there, leaning against his doorway and looking into george's eyes as his mind crashes. world war III was commencing inside dream's brain and this man made it his personal mission to not move a fucking muscle, because *what?*

"dream, i--"

"why'd you come here?" he interrupts george.

his voice sounds as if he's been betrayed, like he's expecting to be kicked to the curb and spat on, which he is. george came here to reject him in person, maybe because it was a nicer thing to do to your best friend than on the phone. dream doesn't believe so, though. he would have preferred being away from george so he could cry about it in the comfort of his room, under his covers. he wasn't ready to breakdown into tears in front of him.

george watches as the arm on his shoulder slips away and he bites back a frown, "why do you think i came here, dream?"

dream hates how soft his voice sounds.

"i asked you for a reason, you know?"

george rolls his eyes, "okay. i just thought you could figure it out."

dream shrugs, "figure what out?"

there isn't a reply after that. dream's hand just slowly creeps its way onto his doorknob so he could be ready to slam the door shut the moment george even spoke the words 'i don't feel the same way.'

he's waiting painfully for the harsh slap of reality, and he keeps waiting.

until nothing.

he isn't met with any harsh slap whatsoever because there's suddenly a gentle warmth spreading on his lips, and george was kissing him.

*george was kissing him.*

then he's pulling away, ending it just as fast as it came.

george smiles innocently, "gottem." he says before turning away and beginning to walk off, but no fucking way was dream gonna let him escape.

his hand forgets about the doorknob and immediately latches onto george's wrist, almost like it was on instinct. a wide smile is spread across george's face when he feels himself being pulled back into dream's embrace with no complaints, giggling as dream's hand places george's arm around his neck and then slides down to george's waist, followed by his other one. george raises his other arm to wrap around dream's neck too.

"doesn't feel very nice to be left like that, does it?" george murmurs and dream scoffs, pulling the other into a kiss rather than thinking of a witty response.

the two progressively make their way into the actual dorm room, instead of the hallway, and dream

is lifting george up by his thighs, sliding one of his arms underneath them so he could use the other to shut the door.

it closes with a satisfying click.

# why to never say 'ily' first: a guide

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

dreamxd: hi i miss u

404notfound: i left 5 minutes ago, dream.

dreamxd: okay then come back

404notfound: i have a class

dreamxd: :(

404notfound: i have that big test today, dream. i cant miss it.

dreamxd: oh fuck

dreamxd: good luck :)

404notfound: ty :]

dreamxd: i know you'll do great, george. genuinely. you're one of the smartest people i know.

404notfound: i really needed that, dream. thank you.

404notfound: im shitting myself :thumbsup:

dreamxd: maybe if you pass, i can congratulate you later

404notfound: i think i'd like that

dreamxd: i think you'd like it too :)

404notfound: oh, but can we talk about something really quick before i have to go?

dreamxd: yeah, anything.

404notfound: do you think we can keep this under wraps

dreamxd: oh

404notfound: its not like im ashamed of it or anything because im really not, i would honestly love to tell the whole world about you but i just wanna know if this is actually gonna work or not

404notfound: i just dont wanna tell all our friends and then have everything fall apart

404notfound: so um yeah, just until im ready

404notfound: if thats okay

dreamxd: thats more than okay, george

dreamxd: i'm not gonna risk losing you now that i have you

404notfound: me neither, dream.

dreamxd: so we're like actually boyfriends now right

404notfound: yes, we're actually boyfriends now

dreamxd: can we tell sarnap though? bc he kind of probably definitely already knows

404notfound: dream.

dreamxd: i didn't say anything. the walls are paper thin in this dorm.

dreamxd: paper. thin.

404notfound: oh my god ew??

dreamxd: theres a reason why me and quackity switch between who's hanging out at whose dorm

404notfound: but sarnap is the only person that knows?

dreamxd: he told karl

404notfound: right.

dreamxd: im sorry

404notfound: no, its honestly fine. wilbur knows too so

dreamxd: oh

404notfound: well i didnt come back after leaving to go to yours and he put two and two together

dreamxd: thats alright though bc we dont have to sneak around with our roommates

404notfound: yeah, so thats fine

dreamxd: do u think i could tell techno

404notfound: what? why??

dreamxd: bragging rights

404notfound: don't tell techno

404notfound: 3 people is enough, i think

dreamxd: yeah, sure

404notfound: dream

dreamxd: what if he like hits on u or something? do u expect me to stand around

404notfound: he won't do that

404notfound: do you know why, dream?

dreamxd: bc hes ugly and a bitch??

404notfound: i actually find him quite attractive

dreamxd: george :(

404notfound: but thats besides the point, i'm pretty sure techno is straight

dreamxd: oh

404notfound: yeah

dreamxd: poor him

404notfound: my god

404notfound: im going now

dreamxd: will u text me straight after

404notfound: i will

dreamxd: okay :)

dreamxd: ily

dreamxd: in like a friend way like how i say it to sap and others ahah bc um ik u arent ready for that yk like yeah so yeah.

dreamxd: not like i dont actually love you bc i do but i dont wanna scare u off pls dont leave me

404notfound: you're such an idiot

404notfound: i'll talk to you later, dream

dreamxd: maybe you should start calling me clay now

404notfound: i'll think about it

404notfound: i like dream

dreamxd: clay is like more intimate though

404notfound: then i'll call you clay when we're alone

404notfound: dont you think people will catch on if i just randomly start calling you clay out of nowhere

dreamxd: good point

dreamxd: but whatever, we can talk about it later

dreamxd: good luck

404notfound: :]

**lol funny**

dreamxd: sigh

technoblade: sigh quieter

skepeepee: wht r we siging about

technoblade: what happened, skeppy? you were doing so well

skepeepee: u can do anything when ur sexy

dreamxd: i miss george

skepeepee: simp

muffinboyhalo: has he seen ur messages yet :(

dreamxd: no i think im just gonna give up lol

sadnaphours: oh really?

dreamxd: yes.

sadnaphours: wait really

dreamxd: we'll discuss this later

technoblade: nobody includes me in anything

dreamxd: sorry techno, i forgot to clarify something

dreamxd: we don't like you

honkkarl: i like techno

technoblade: dw karl, i don't like dream either

technoblade: pissbaby

dreamxd: bacon boy

technoblade: at least im not hopelessly in love with someone who cant check their dms properly

dreamxd: shut the fuck up

technoblade: well hes pretty enough to get someone else to buy him a new phone

dreamxd: he's more than pretty enough but okay

jschlong: okay fellas lets calm down

honkkarl: why did u buy him a new phone though

jschlong: cant i be a nice person?

sadnaphours: well



jschlong: i didnt ask you to talk.

sadnaphours: 'cant i be a nice person?'

dreamxd: it was awfully nice either way

jschlong: ty im just that rich

jschlong: cant fucking believe i bought a phone for him to not see those messages though. honestly.

honkkarl: i know right?? what a waste :/

dreamxd: right

sadnaphours: right

wilbysot: right.

jschlong: right?

skepeepee: rite

skepeepee: riht\*

skepeepee: :(

skepeepee: i jst wanted to join in

technoblade: hows that going for you

muffinboyhalo: he's trying his best :(

muffinboyhalo: sometimes its hard to type

technoblade: get a bigger phone

skepeepee: and where the hell do u suppose i could get money for that

wilbysot: well..

sadnaphours: hm.

jschlong: what

dreamxd: so ur rich, are u?

jschlong: oh no

jschlong: not for him

jschlong: no.

technoblade: but you buy one for george?

jschlong: yeah so

technoblade: simp

skepeepee: SIMPPP

jschlong: i didnt do it for george ffs :/

honkkarl: did u do it to prove u were rich

sadnaphours: sounds like something he'd do

muffinboyhalo: did you do it for dream?

jschlong: gross no wtf lol

nikuwu: thats really sweet, schlatt

dreamxd: did u really

jschlong: ok guys listen

honkkarl: aww hes a romantic c:

jschlong: no

jschlong: it was too painful to watch him suffer for any longer thats it

jschlong: but my efforts were in vain.

nikuwu: u can just say u wanted to help him out :)

jschlong: no. i don't even like him.

dreamxd: huh what

dreamxd: i thought we were besties??

jschlong: who the fuck told you that

dreamxd: we really bonded when saving quackity from the police that one time

jschlong: you mean the time i tossed u the drugs and asked u to pose as bait?

dreamxd: yes. that meant you had a lot of trust in me.

sadnaphours: oh dream..

jschlong: i literally started driving off without you???

dreamxd: i always thought that was an accident

jschlong: it was not. i grabbed alex and ran.

honkkarl: you did do a lot for him, huh?

jschlong: not really, he did a lot for me too

jschlong: you're his best friend, you know how much he does for everyone

honkkarl: you took better care of him than i did

honkkarl: so thank you for that

jschlong: it was literally my job, no worries dude

skepeepee: (the redemption arc)

technoblade: (its redemption)

skepeepee: (its shut up)

honkkarl: i can talk to him for you

jschlong: he'll talk to me when he wants to

honkkarl: he does want to, schlatt. he's just like idk

honkkarl: being stupid about it

jschlong: its okay, really

honkkarl: listen schlatt

honkkarl: i think quackity was the happiest i had ever seen him when he was with you, even when stuff started falling apart and that means a lot to someone

honkkarl: and i know we dont get along that well but whatever. quackity's the first priority, right?

jschlong: lots of relationships don't work out, karl, even when you want them to

jschlong: you and sapnap have a better chance than me and alex ever did

honkkarl: i would kill for half of what you guys had

honkkarl: at least in the beginning anyways

sadnaphours: um for the record, i want to second what karl said

honkkarl: aw thank you sap i love you :)

muffinboyhalo: you what

honkkarl: in the like 'ur my homie ily' way lol

jschlong: you mean to tell me that you guys aren't in love with each other rn?

sadnaphours: well i mean i love him but thats only bc i obsessed over him for a long ass time

sadnaphours: this is a recent thing for karl

honkkarl: you love me?

sadnaphours: yes?? i thought you knew???? i literally tell you everyday

honkkarl: i thought that was just bc you said it to everyone

dreamxd: pain

sadnaphours: thats not why i say it to you

honkkarl: oh

jschlong: well this is nice

honkkarl: right anyways i gtg brb

sadnaphours: right.

technoblade: i really feel like you jinxed it

jschlong: yeah.

technoblade: yeah.

wilbysot: so this is why the dms rule is a thing

skepeepee: they'll work it out

muffinboyhalo: im sure it must have been hard for schlatt and quackity to say ily to each other too

jschlong: not really it just kind of happened

muffinboyhalo: thats sweet too

jschlong: yeah we were having sex

muffinboyhalo: i didn't need to know about that.

skepeepee: close ur eyes bad its ok

wilbysot: you should talk to him

jschlong: no, its okay. shit happens

ranbootypes: talk to him

jschlong: ok

wilbysot: wtf

dreamxd: have u been lurking

ranbootypes: no

ranbootypes: yes

ranbootypes: i only like it when tubbo and techno are here

technoblade: makes sense

dreamxd: im cool too

ranbootypes: sure :/

dreamxd: ouch???

technoblade: feels bad man.

## Chapter End Notes

flirting tips pls there is a certified hot man i want to hold the hand of and this is britain  
so shit like shakespeare will get me bullied

## hamham

**lol funny**

**welcome *quacktitty* to 'lol funny'!**

honkkarl: quacks i've missed u

quacktitty: hi

quacktitty: you see me everyday.

honkkarl: it's never enough :(

dreamxd: quackity, good to see you!

quacktitty: ok, why?

dreamxd: what

quacktitty: why is it good to see me

dreamxd: um

404notfound: you don't have to put him on the spot like that

quacktitty: i'd like to know

dreamxd: it just is idk dude

quacktitty: so you didn't mean it?

dreamxd: you're taking a lot from the one statement quackity im sweating rn man ahaha

technoblade: i like this change in attitude

quacktitty: if you like that much, i can show you more ;)

technoblade: i spoke too soon. once again.

jschlong: you're back

quacktitty: no way, i didn't even know!! thanks for telling me

404notfound: how have you been? :]

quacktitty: how do you think, george? honestly, you're a fucking idiot sometimes.

404notfound: im sorry

dreamxd: what the fuck is your problem

quacktitty: what.

honkkarl: guys pls

dreamxd: he's literally just asking how you are, quackity. what the hell has he done to you?

quacktitty: idk why u care so much :/

quacktitty: defending him isn't gonna get you in his pants, dream

jschlong: alex have you been feeling okay

quacktitty: no, not really.

honkkarl: his hamster died

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: first my love life and then my beloved hamham.

quacktitty: i have never loved anyone more

jschlong: you're fucking lying

jschlong: did he really die?

quacktitty: yeah.

technoblade: who the fuck calls a hamster hamham

quacktitty: isn't your dog called floof? you shouldn't be talking.

technoblade: floof has done nothing to you.

quacktitty: neither has hamham. respect the dead, technoblade.

technoblade: it's a hamster.

quacktitty: lol ok dont mind me as i run over ur dog

technoblade: hamsters are literally animals of cannibalism, floof is a friend for life.

quacktitty: not for long.

muffinboyhalo: lets calm down guys. floof and hamham are cute names :)

quacktitty: didn't you name your dog rat

skepeepee: never bring rat into this. rat will live forever.

jschlong: guys he's mourning, leave him alone

dreamxd: still doesn't mean he can be an asshole

quacktitty: shut the fuck up dream

quacktitty: hammy doesn't deserve this level of disrespect

dreamxd: neither did george

404notfound: its okay

quacktitty: god, what a pushover

dreamxd: you're making it really hard to feel bad for you.

honkkarl: we can buy another hamham, quacks :)

quacktitty: we haven't even held the funeral yet. i can't believe you're thinking of replacing him.

jschlong: i can't believe he's gone

jschlong: it felt like just yesterday he was pissing on my hand

quacktitty: that'd be incredible considering he died a week ago and you're in massachusetts

jschlong: he died a fucking week ago??

quacktitty: yeah what did you guys think i was sulking over

sadnaphours: honestly? schlatt.

skepeepee: i thought that too

honkkarl: i actually thought it was schlatt as well until like two days ago

quacktitty: oh

quacktitty: well kind of

jschlong: really

quacktitty: we got hammy together and it brought back a lot of unwanted memories

quacktitty: i didn't know how to tell u bc i thought you'd get mad at me

jschlong: why the hell would i be mad at you

quacktitty: he was the only thing i had left of you here and he's gone now and i dont know what to do now and its like i cant keep anything anymore

jschlong: that's not your fault.

quacktitty: i'm so sorry schlatt

jschlong: please don't apologise

dreamxd: he was a cute hamster tbh

quacktitty: he was the cutest

justaminx: i actually have something to confess.

jschlong: no you don't.

justaminx: i accidentally stepped on him once and he died so schlatt and i got a new one so you wouldn't know

quacktitty: what



jschlong: i didn't want you to be upset, quackity

quacktitty: what the fuck is wrong with you

quacktitty: i thought you cared about him

jschlong: i did, but i care about you more and i wasn't ready to see you cry because minx can't keep her big ass foot to herself

justaminx: he was fucking tiny

quacktitty: i actually hate you both now so thanks

honkkarl: does this mean we can get another one?

skepeepee: am i still speaking at his funeral

sadnaphours: can i toss him in the trash already

honkkarl: what the honk sap

sadnaphours: it fucking stinks. throw him in the ground today or i am actually just gonna flush him down the toilet.

quacktitty: throw him in the ground? do you have no sympathy

sadnaphours: they only live for like 2 years anyways they're literally useless

quacktitty: why are you all so mean

404notfound: i liked hamham :]

quacktitty: shut the fuck up george, you probably didn't even know what colour he was.

jschlong: he was a light ginger btw

quacktitty: thats not gonna fucking help now, he's dead.

jschlong: i can buy you another one

quacktitty: you've done enough.

justaminx: im so sorry quackity

quacktitty: what were you doing in my room anyways

justaminx: schlatt said he got you a hamster and i wanted to see it

quacktitty: so this was like a year ago and you've both been letting me live with an imposter since then?

dreamxd: they're pretty replaceable

quacktitty: i loved him.

jschlong: i loved him too, quacks. it just can't be helped.

quacktitty: fuck off. you have no right to love him.

jschlong: i love you?

quacktitty: don't.

wilbysot: maybe we could eat him

sadnaphours: jesus

quacktitty: thats it im leaving

honkkarl: honestly guys.

wilbysot: im just saying

jschlong: quacks wait can we talk

quacktitty: no.

quacktitty: i have nothing to say to you.

jschlong: im just gonna dm you anyway

quacktitty: i am grieving.

jschlong: see you in dms!

muffinboyhalo: you're all heartless :(

justaminx: i can explain

dreamxd: i think we've all lost a bit of respect for you today, minx

technoblade: like you're one to talk

dreamxd: oh yeah? nice going making fun of his dead hamsters name.

404notfound: guys

technoblade: we still have to go to this weird hamster funeral and pretend like we care, so i don't think it makes a difference.

honkkarl: come on guys

dreamxd: at least i hung out with hamham once in a while. we had our fair share of friendly chats.

technoblade: now thats just a bit sad isnt it

dreamxd: shut up.

technoblade: with pleasure

## quackity and schlatt

**jschlong, quacktitty**

jschlong: hey talk to me

jschlong: im sorry about hammy

jschlong: about the both of them

quacktitty: no you aren't.

jschlong: i am

jschlong: name any animal and i'll buy it for you.

quacktitty: there are some things you can't replace, schlatt

jschlong: anythings replaceable.

quacktitty: do you really believe that?

jschlong: yeah because it's true

jschlong: for example, i replaced hammy with another one and you didn't seem to notice.

quacktitty: oh

quacktitty: right.

jschlong: have you been taking care of yourself though? death is hard ig

quacktitty: you guess?

jschlong: well yeah

quacktitty: you know hammy was our hamster, right? not just mine, yet you don't seem to care at all.

jschlong: i got him for you

quacktitty: but we bought him together

jschlong: sure, i helped you pick him out but the hamster was a gift.

quacktitty: oh. i didn't realise

quacktitty: he seemed to like you more

jschlong: yeah?

quacktitty: yeah

quacktitty: maybe he died from heartbreak bc you moved away

jschlong: he wasn't our kid, quackity.

quacktitty: but hammy could still notice how empty it was after you left

jschlong: you're reading too much into this

jschlong: they don't live for long, he probably died normally.

quacktitty: are you that heartless

jschlong: quacks, im just saying. he was a stupid hamster.

quacktitty: he meant so much to me

jschlong: okay and we can always buy another one

quacktitty: it won't be the same.

jschlong: what do you mean? all hamsters look the fucking same

quacktitty: it won't feel the same, schlatt.

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: why'd you buy me hamham

jschlong: i just wanted to do something for you

jschlong: simple.

quacktitty: is that it

jschlong: yeah, and i wanted to make you smile so

jschlong: yeah whatever i got you a cheap pet because i like your smile. thats all.

quacktitty: but its not like that anymore so it wont feel the same

jschlong: are you sure

quacktitty: we aren't together anymore, schlatt. doing things together won't actually feel like doing something *together*. you know?

jschlong: why not

quacktitty: you left, thats why.

jschlong: why did that have to change everything

quacktitty: what

jschlong: what was wrong with me leaving, is what im asking

quacktitty: i didn't know how to be away from you

quacktitty: and you kept making all those fucking sex jokes towards my friends that i thought you'd actually do something if we were apart

jschlong: you thought i'd cheat on you?

quacktitty: i know it sounds fucking stupid but yeah. there was always that possibility and i didn't want to worry about it.

quacktitty: so i made you choose instead so i wouldn't have to

jschlong: is that why you weren't more supportive

quacktitty: you didn't tell me anything, schlatt. maybe it was because i didn't bother to ask but it's like you were living this whole other life when we were together and i only just found out about it the day you told me you were leaving.

quacktitty: don't you think i had the right to freak out a little

jschlong: i wasn't going to tell you anything unless i got in

quacktitty: but giving me time to prepare for any answer would have been nicer

quacktitty: i'm so proud of you, schlatt. i just can't act like i'm okay with it all.

jschlong: why didn't you tell me any of that sooner

quacktitty: i didn't know how? i guess

quacktitty: i didn't want to accept that our relationship was over so i just tried to stay away from you until i processed things better

quacktitty: you deserve to go to that school. so much. i just didn't want to give you that extra push.

jschlong: don't you think we could have made it work long distance?

quacktitty: it just goes back to trust, doesn't it? and communication too. that would have been great.

jschlong: i love you too much to ever break that trust on purpose

quacktitty: and i knew that, you just stopped showing it and i got scared

quacktitty: but i should have talked to you about it

jschlong: quacks, i still love you. that's never gonna stop.

quacktitty: can't we just be friends

quacktitty: oh

jschlong: oh

quacktitty: wait no i didnt mean that

jschlong: no, we can be friends

quacktitty: are you sure

jschlong: „kinda wishing you didn't ask that

quacktitty: are you not sure?

jschlong: tbh i guess the more i think about it, i don't think i can just be your friend anymore

jschlong: and i'm so sorry bc i cherished our friendship so much but you're gonna want to innocently watch movies on facetime while im gonna be thinking about how bad i wanna kiss you and i dont think i can put up with that.

jschlong: you know?

jschlong: so i'd like to be your friend but not now.

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: we can still talk and stuff, just not like this.

quacktitty: what if we just work on it and stuff

jschlong: you don't want that, do you?

jschlong: you said you couldn't do long distance, quackity. i don't want to force you to.

quacktitty: what am i supposed to do then schlatt

jschlong: aren't you over me?

quacktitty: why the fuck do you think im over you

quacktitty: honestly, you're such an idiot. you're the one talking about how 'everything's replaceable' like wow thanks?

jschlong: i didn't mean it like that.

quacktitty: well you aren't replaceable to me, schlatt.

quacktitty: just take your time being away

jschlong: i still want to talk to you.

quacktitty: i thought you didn't want to be friends

jschlong: what i don't want is for you to act like nothing happened with us while i'm still wishing to be with you.

jschlong: i want you, for fucks sake quackity.

quacktitty: no. you don't get to want me.

jschlong: why not? you didn't give me much of a choice. i never wanted this.

quacktitty: you still made a choice either way

jschlong: well fucking fine then, if you like idiotic choices so bad, make one right now.

jschlong: i want to be with you, what do you want?

quacktitty: schlatt, dont you think all our conversations turn into this?

jschlong: into what?

quacktitty: arguments, or accusations, or just anything of the sort.

jschlong: okay, whatever. im sorry.

jschlong: im not saying that we should be like we were before right now, i just want to know that if we do work on this, there's a good chance of us happening again.

jschlong: but shit happens so im okay with whatever you want

jschlong: well, i wont be okay with it, but i'll understand.

quacktitty: what if we just dont work

jschlong: then we dont work.

jschlong: people can't have everything.

quacktitty: let me be your friend, schlatt.

jschlong: and then what

quacktitty: we'll see, i guess.

quacktitty: is that okay?

jschlong: can i flirt with you

quacktitty: oh my god

jschlong: i wanna know the ground rules first

quacktitty: treat me like you would with any of your other friends, schlatt

jschlong: but i always favourited you so that wont work

quacktitty: i can still be your favourite

jschlong: what will minx think?

quacktitty: minx fucking killed my hamster.

jschlong: okay yeah you can be the favourite.

quacktitty: :)

jschlong: but lets talk later. this was really not how i saw this conversation going and im really tired.

quacktitty: oh okay

jschlong: i'll talk to you soon, quacks.

quacktitty: yeah.

jschlong: slaps ass

jschlong: bye smooch



# greggs sausage rolls

## Chapter Notes

i was gonna make an april fools update but its officially april 2nd so i missed the chance.

### lol funny

404notfound: dream doesnt know what greggs is

dreamxd: i know what it is

dreamxd: its a name

404notfound: :/

wilbysot: i really pity u dream

womanmagnet5000: i miss greggs take me home

wilbysot: lets go back to england i hate it here anyways

womanmagnet5000: u had me at england

dreamxd: what

technoblade: even i know what greggs is

philza: at least i know how to raise my kids

dreamxd: what the fuck??

dreamxd: no bc i dont think any one of u guys can tell me what publix is

technoblade: i was born here and even i have no fucking clue what publix is

404notfound: that doesnt sound as appealing as greggs

womanmagnet5000: sorry florida man

jackmanifol: u dont wanna upset florida man, hes wrestled an alligator before

justaminx: what a florida chad

404notfound: i think im gonna spend summer back in england just for a greggs sausage roll

wilbysot: sounds amazing, im coming with

womanmagnet5000: u guys can always sneak me in the luggage

technoblade: you're built like a candy cane, i don't think we should do any more damage to your

posture.

tubbees: do they not have a greggs in america?

dreamxd: no?

tubbees: i don't like this place

womanmagnet5000: dont worry tubbo we're taking you home

404notfound: i was trying to find sausage rolls the other day and came up with nothing :/

wilbysot: right? its madness.

sadnaphours: what the fuck are sausage rolls

tubbees: these

- *tubbees has attached an image.*

dreamxd: that looks disgusting

404notfound: WHAT??

404notfound: and u guys can settle with hot pockets? gross.

wilbysot: speak for yourself, george. hot pockets are fucking class.

wilbysot: i know u secretly like them

womanmagnet5000: greggs sausage rolls top hot pockets.

philza: maybe we should move back to england

technoblade: how about no

tubbees: its okay techno! just stay away from london

jackmanifol: you should be staying away from bristol and southampton entirely.

technoblade: why..

404notfound: stabbings and such

wilbysot: the occasional roadmen

dreamxd: is techno adopted or something

philza: they all are

dreamxd: what

wilbysot: i literally told you this

404notfound: no you told me this, i just didnt pass on the message

dreamxd: lies. deception.

technoblade: fucking idiot

wilbysot: we're just all british, exclude techno.

honkkarl: how does sap not know what sausage rolls are

womanmagnet5000: what a fool.

404notfound: educate your bf more

honkkarl: interesting coming from u george

dreamxd: anyways so greggs

wilbysot: if you're ever in england, find a greggs. they're everywhere.

dreamxd: alright sure

sadnaphours: so sausage rolls are like pork wrapped in bread??

wilbysot: thats literally what they are, yeah.

sadnaphours: can we make them

404notfound: how else do you think we get them dumbass

honkkarl: we can make some together sap

sadnaphours: ok :)

404notfound: i'll help

sadnaphours: i dont trust you.

404notfound: you need some english approval

honkkarl: we can always get wilbur

wilbysot: im down for sausage rolls

dreamxd: i want some too :/

sadnaphours: surely we can buy sausage rolls somewhere

technoblade: probably but cba

404notfound: drop the address if u find any

jackmanifol: definitely wont be as good as the ones back in england

womanmagnet5000: obviously not, we've spent years perfecting the great sausage roll

sadnaphours: i still dont see the appeal

justaminx: sigh. and i used to find you attractive, sapnap

honkkarl: hey.

tubbees: please get some sausage rolls for this man asap

sadnaphours: will i be attractive again if i have a sausage roll and like it

justaminx: ofc

justaminx: share some with me and we can have a picnic date <3

honkkarl: can i come

sadnaphours: yeah

justaminx: no

justaminx: well this is just boring.

technoblade: how refreshing to see a healthy relationship.

404notfound: right

dreamxd: schlatt and quackity walked so they could run

honkkarl: TRUEEE

jschlong: schlatt

honkkarl: hi schlatt :)

jschlong: hi karl jacobs

sadnaphours: do u know what sausage rolls are

jschlong: yeah?

jschlong: i have some in my fridge rn

sadnaphours: what.

404notfound: can i move in

dreamxd: you're staying here.

jschlong: yes

jschlong: gross

justaminx: honestly

dreamxd: i can buy you sausage rolls

404notfound: where

jschlong: just move in with me george. ezipz. free food.

dreamxd: i'll literally go to england to get you some

404notfound: ,,

womanmagnet5000: fuck that colourblind idiot, go to england and get me some.

dreamxd: no

womanmagnet5000: why not

technoblade: hes a simp thats why

dreamxd: yeah, sure.

jschlong: :/

jschlong: okay whatever, can we talk about me now??

dreamxd: no

jschlong: i miss quackity

404notfound: thats sweet, talk to him :[

jschlong: 's ass

jschlong: i miss his ass

honkkarl: why do you always do this

404notfound: sometimes im happy he left you

quacktitty: i didnt.

jschlong: hi sexy

quacktitty: hi schlatt

quacktitty: i didnt leave him.

tubbees: before we go into complete chaos again, can we go back to sausage rolls?

quacktitty: no

404notfound: no bc what

404notfound: you literally moved on so fast and you're here telling me he broke up with you??

jschlong: wdym

honkkarl: oh yh didnt u go on a date like 2 days later

quacktitty: it wasn't 2 days later

jschlong: oh lol

sadnaphours: you guys really aren't helping.

skepeepee: it was getting boring anyways

tubbees: it was not

skepeepee: i couldnt care less about ur rolled up sausages

womanmagnet5000: that was fucking rude

skepeepee: that wus facken rude

wilbysot: LMAO

womanmagnet5000: make fun of wilbur too

skepeepee: no im tired bye

womanmagnet5000: what the fuck.

jschlong: im tired too

justaminx: you've been here 5 seconds

jschlong: haha gonna miss me bae? ;)

jschlong: but its getting late so

dreamxd: gn

sadnaphours: bye schlatt

wilbysot: sleep well dude

404notfound: bye

quacktitty: goodnight schlatt

jschlong: bye

technoblade: what now

tubees: so, greggs

## ranboo starts a business

**lol funny**

ranbootypes: its like u guys cant do shit without me

womanmagnet5000: hello ranboo have you ever had a sausage roll

ranbootypes: no i dont think so

tubbees: oh no

ranbootypes: why? are they nice?

tubbees: they're lovely! we should bake some together :)

womanmagnet5000: me too

tubbees: okay tommy ig u can join :/

womanmagnet5000: you guess?? wtf tubbo wherever u go, i go.

technoblade: and you call him clingy

tubbees: you said i was clingy? :((

womanmagnet5000: you are clingy.

ranbootypes: 'wtf tubbo wherever u go, i go'

womanmagnet5000: stfu this is sausage rolls we're talking about

ranbootypes: i cant believe im the most sane person here

technoblade: the difference is you can actually pay for therapy

womanmagnet5000: i dont need therapy

womanmagnet5000: therapy is cringe

technoblade: you spelt it right

tubbees: ive never heard that before :pensive:

ranbootypes: he's dyslexic but can still spell better than skeppy

technoblade: skeppy can spell, he just chooses not to

womanmagnet5000: what a strange man

jschlong: hello

ranbootypes: concerning.

jschlong: oh, its you.

tubbees: that was the most normal entrance you've made

ranbootypes: hence the concern

jschlong: i've decided to join priesthood

jschlong: sex isnt it anymore. not in the eyes of my love the pope <3

technoblade: are you feeling alright

jschlong: don't flirt with me rn techno im praying

jschlong: i only get on my knees for god

technoblade: what

tubbees: ,, schlatt whats wrong

jschlong: tubbo, listen to me

jschlong: you're like a son to me

ranbootypes: what

tubbees: what

womanmagnet5000: what

tubbees: this is news to me

jschlong: never search up gacha life on youtube

ranbootypes: what the fuck were you doing watching gacha videos

jschlong: they're fucking hilarious and i was upset

jschlong: they are my comfort videos as the stans would say

tubbees: whats a stan

jschlong: anyways i..

jschlong: there was an unfortunate incident

technoblade: did you make a gacha oc

ranbootypes: pls say yes

jschlong: no i got invested into a series and..

jschlong: IT WAS INCEST

womanmagnet5000: what the fuck

jschlong: I DIDNT KNOW UNTIL THE END

jschlong: I DONT KNOW HOW TO FEEL ANYMORE



jschlong: I HAVE TURNED TO GOD FOR A NEW MEANING TO LIVE

ranbootypes: i dont even think god can help you now

jschlong: you're probably right ranboo <///3

jschlong: to the strip club i go

technoblade: i'm not even surprised anymore

ranbootypes: why does schlatt have more baggage than a white family going on vacation

tubbees: PLS

ranbootypes: maybe i should become a therapist

technoblade: psychology is draining. don't do it.

ranbootypes: do you take it?

technoblade: no.

technoblade: there are many reasons why

404notfound: its a really easy subject

technoblade: wrong. ignorant and wrong.

jschlong: hi george do u want to have sex with me

404notfound: no thank you, schlatt. good offer tho! :thumbsup:

jschlong: one of these days

404notfound: my mums a therapist, its like the easiest science you can take as an A level.

technoblade: thats back in england, this is america.

jschlong: what the fuck is an a level

404notfound: i think ur a levels are called ap exams or something

jschlong: ok idc boring take ur pants off

404notfound: ...

ranbootypes: im a minor

jschlong: look away??

dreamxd: shut up schlatt

jschlong: hey dream, threesome?

dreamxd: no

jschlong: okay

ranbootypes: why do you continue to make sexual passes towards your friends

404notfound: hes not my friend

jschlong: ouch

jschlong: im just joking around :/

jschlong: unless? ;)

dreamxd: don't you have some studying to do

jschlong: what are you? my mom??

jschlong: dilf arc???

tubbees: whats a dilf

womanmagnet5000: Dream Is Laughably Foolish

technoblade: that must have hurt your brain to think of.

ranbootypes: that aside, how are you doing schlatt?

jschlong: why

ranbootypes: what.

jschlong: are u deadassing me rn

ranbootypes: yes??

404notfound: its like he's never been asked that before

jschlong: i have on occasion

jschlong: but im feeling pretty sexy wby

ranbootypes: seriously schlatt

jschlong: i am being serious

ranbootypes: :/

technoblade: give up its no use

ranbootypes: its fine

jschlong: im okay

404notfound: (character development unlocked)

dreamxd: you're such an idiot

ranbootypes: okay

jschlong: how are you

ranbootypes: i'm great, thanks

ranbootypes: did you talk to quackity?

jschlong: yeah

ranbootypes: how did that go?

jschlong: dms

womanmagnet5000: shit

tubbees: nooo share with us pls :((

ranbootypes: brb

### **jschlong, ranbootypes**

ranbootypes: i actually do think you should get a therapist, schlatt.

ranbootypes: talking to a 17 year old boy is not something i'd recommend

jschlong: i hate old people

ranbootypes: there are young therapists

jschlong: only on pornhub </3

ranbootypes: ...

jschlong: sorry

ranbootypes: why are you apologising

jschlong: i feel like you don't like it when i joke around

ranbootypes: no? its fine lol i use humour as a coping method all the time

jschlong: what the fuck is a coping method

ranbootypes: right, anyways

ranbootypes: how did talking to quackity go?

jschlong: idk

jschlong: we got nowhere??? i just thought i'd feel more satisfied or something but im not

jschlong: well

jschlong: man its kinda stupid

ranbootypes: whats stupid?

jschlong: just feels like i let him down lmao

ranbootypes: you didn't

jschlong: ok? and you think i'd listen to what you think?

ranbootypes: you're horrible :/

ranbootypes: but seriously, if you're right and quackity believes you let him down too then what the fuck??

ranbootypes: thats not? right?? you know?

jschlong: wdym

ranbootypes: all you've done is decide to finally pursue something you really want to do.

ranbootypes: and quackity's only started to bring up all the shit things you've done while dating him the second that the opportunity for you to fulfil your dream comes up

ranbootypes: do you see what im trying to say here, schlatt?

jschlong: not sure

ranbootypes: okay. flirting with people and making sexual comments towards them whilst dating someone isn't that great and quackity really should have brought that up with you if he really wasn't okay with it, right? but he didn't bring that up until you told him you wanted to move states

ranbootypes: if i were in his shoes, i'd understand not wanting you to go because a lot of long distance relationships are shit but he didn't even want to give that a try

ranbootypes: he wasn't even happy for you, schlatt.

jschlong: you don't know that

ranbootypes: you literally refrain yourself from talking about harvard when quackity's active in the gc, what other reason would you do that for?

ranbootypes: did you mention harvard when you spoke to him again?

jschlong: yeah

ranbootypes: okay, what did he say about that?

jschlong: he said he was proud of me ig

ranbootypes: why didn't he say that earlier?

jschlong: something about processing things idfk it doesn't matter

ranbootypes: i don't want to spell everything out for you bc i really think you should figure a lot of this out yourself but

ranbootypes: i saw that outburst you had with karl earlier and i dont know why you bottled up all of that for so long because everything you said was fucking true?

ranbootypes: i've never been in a relationship, never loved anyone, probably won't love anyone as much as you love quackity, but i think i can tell when somethings toxic.

ranbootypes: right?

jschlong: no

ranbootypes: no?

jschlong: that was just a stupid outburst, i didnt know what the fuck i was saying.

jschlong: if having to take all the blame is what it takes for quackity to take me back, then whatever ig

ranbootypes: there are so many things wrong with what you just said.

jschlong: i don't fucking deserve him, ranboo. this is the least i could do.

ranbootypes: what if he's the one that doesn't deserve you?

ranbootypes: you've sacrificed a lot to be with him, maybe it's his turn to do the same for you.

ranbootypes: just think about it bc i gtg

ranbootypes: i have an exam to study for

jschlong: do you want some help

ranbootypes: no, i really don't want to talk to you anymore

ranbootypes: it's so draining

jschlong: wow thanks

ranbootypes: please god get a therapist

jschlong: they don't come cheap

ranbootypes: didn't you buy george a new phone

jschlong: goodbye

## george and schlatt

**404notfound, jschlong**

404notfound: hi

jschlong: nudes?

404notfound: no, sorry.

404notfound: hru

jschlong: why lol

404notfound: im being nice.

jschlong: we don't dm each other george, wtf are u doing?

jschlong: if you aren't here for sex then leave ig :/

404notfound: i don't think you can afford to turn away any new friends, schlatt.

jschlong: what the fuck does that mean

404notfound: take it how you want to

404notfound: how are you

jschlong: im fine

jschlong: would be better if u sent nudes tho

404notfound: im seeing someone

jschlong: that's surprising

404notfound: why is it surprising

jschlong: no reason.

jschlong: does dream know?

404notfound: yes

jschlong: interesting. how did he take it?

404notfound: why does that matter

jschlong: can i be honest with you george

404notfound: go on

jschlong: i don't even think i've ever looked at quackity the way dream looks at you

jschlong: and i mean that in the most nicest way possible, for you at least.

404notfound: really

jschlong: that kind of thing can ruin someone, you know?

404notfound: does dream love me that much

jschlong: probably more.

jschlong: how do you feel about that

404notfound: it's scary

jschlong: it's scarier for him, most likely.

404notfound: can i tell you a secret

jschlong: if you really want to

404notfound: i think i love him too

jschlong: okay, tell him that

jschlong: wait hold on then why are you seeing someone else?

404notfound: i never said it was someone else

jschlong: thats a bit cheeky.

404notfound: but you can't tell anyone

jschlong: why? scared?

404notfound: a lot, actually.

jschlong: just don't take him for granted, george.

jschlong: i know a thing or two about keeping things behind closed doors

404notfound: what do you thinks going to happen with you and quackity?

jschlong: i'm not sure yet

jschlong: im actually planning to go away for a while

404notfound: further than you are now?

jschlong: no, just away.

jschlong: i called my dad for the first time in a while and he wants me to see him in new york

404notfound: so you'll be closer

jschlong: only by a couple hours

404notfound: i hope you have fun

jschlong: i really don't think i will

jschlong: the only thing we really did together was drink beer and talk about tits but its better than nothing

404notfound: sounds like something you'd love

jschlong: i did

jschlong: but im gonna take this trip to think about things

jschlong: like a fucking loser

404notfound: is it alright for you to be away from your school rn

jschlong: nothing for you to worry about

jschlong: fuck i wouldn't even be taking this gay ass roadtrip back to nyc if ranboo didn't decide to fucking meddle

404notfound: he's trying to help

jschlong: i know

jschlong: he's a good kid.

jschlong: tell him thanks

404notfound: okay, i will

jschlong: and thanks for talking to me

404notfound: its okay

jschlong: tell fundy his ass is fat

jschlong: i'll see u around

404notfound: ofc you'd say that

jschlong: just appreciating the human body

jschlong: and tell dream you love him, george.

404notfound: i will

jschlong: tell the whole world or something

jschlong: i sure fucking wish i did

404notfound: you did what you could

jschlong: i did what i wanted to, not what i could do

jschlong: theres a big difference

404notfound: im sorry

jschlong: shut up



jschlong: i dont want none of that

404notfound: ok im not sorry?

jschlong: okay

jschlong: take care

404notfound: you too :]

jschlong: :)

**404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: can we talk

## **dream and george (the sequel)**

### Chapter Notes

man im really not good with writing cheesy stuff

#### **404notfound, dreamxd**

dreamxd: hey sorry for the late reply

dreamxd: what do you wanna talk about

404notfound: us

dreamxd: oh

dreamxd: fuck

404notfound: its nothing bad

dreamxd: isn't it? most 'talks' don't end very well

404notfound: i had a conversation with schlatt

dreamxd: since when did you talk to schlatt

404notfound: since a few hours ago

dreamxd: is this the part where you leave me for him?

404notfound: you're such an idiot

dreamxd: what?? im just saying. i can see the appeal.

404notfound: you're more appealing to me, dream

dreamxd: cute

404notfound: shut up :/

dreamxd: i don't see the link between 'us' and 'your conversation with schlatt' though

dreamxd: care to continue? bc i might piss myself george idk

dreamxd: i was really thinking you were gonna break up with me

404notfound: what the hell is wrong with you? why would i break up with you??

dreamxd: you didn't seem so keen to be with me in the first place tbh george

404notfound: i wasn't keen to be with anyone

404notfound: you're the exception

dreamxd: that makes me feel so much better

dreamxd: anyways, what were you and schlatt talking about?

404notfound: stuff

dreamxd: what kind of stuff

404notfound: you

dreamxd: oh god you really are gonna leave me for him

404notfound: shut up you aren't funny

dreamxd: i think im hilarious

404notfound: sometimes

dreamxd: :)

dreamxd: what about me then?

404notfound: not a lot

dreamxd: were they good things?

404notfound: all good things

404notfound: schlatt thinks you look at me funny

dreamxd: LMAO

dreamxd: what???

404notfound: okay maybe not 'funny'

404notfound: but you look at me

dreamxd: i look at you?

dreamxd: i really dont wanna disappoint you, georgie, but i look at a lot of people.

404notfound: you're so annoying

404notfound: idk how to put it

dreamxd: i look at you differently though

404notfound: yeah thats what i meant

dreamxd: really?

dreamxd: i didn't think that was noticeable

404notfound: apparently it is to schlatt

dreamxd: wow of course he'd notice, he looks at quackity like he worships the fucking ground the man walks on

dreamxd: fucking simp

404notfound: how rich coming from you

dreamxd: hey.

dreamxd: simping for you is a full time job and i am a dedicated worker

dreamxd: i think about you 15 times a minute

dreamxd: i wake up and im like 'damn i wonder how george is today'

404notfound: you're such a liar

dreamxd: why would i ever lie to you

404notfound: maybe to make me feel nice?

dreamxd: i don't have to lie to do that idiot

dreamxd: it bothers me that you don't understand how gorgeous you are

404notfound: love really does make you blind

dreamxd: george :/

404notfound: clay.

dreamxd: what the hell you can't do that

404notfound: it was your idea

dreamxd: george you're gonna make me act up

404notfound: and?

404notfound: act up.

dreamxd: sheesh

dreamxd: i just might

404notfound: you're such an idiot

dreamxd: says the guy encouraging me

dreamxd: wanna know something?

404notfound: mhm

dreamxd: you're the most important person in the world to me :)

dreamxd: dont tell sapnap

dreamxd: but i really mean it, george.

404notfound: dream

dreamxd: was that too much?

404notfound: no, dream

404notfound: i love you

dreamxd: you what

dreamxd: are you serious

404notfound: yeah

dreamxd: idk george maybe you might have to say that again i dont think i quite got it

404notfound: i hate you so much

dreamxd: :(

404notfound: was that okay?

dreamxd: are you really asking me if its okay to love me?

404notfound: you make me sound like an idiot

dreamxd: of course its okay, dumbass.

dreamxd: i love you too

dreamxd: so much

404notfound: really

dreamxd: yes

dreamxd: man :// i wanna kiss you so bad

404notfound: cringe

dreamxd: WHAT

dreamxd: shut up you love me :)

404notfound: i really do, don't i?

dreamxd: apparently so

404notfound: then maybe it wont be so bad

404notfound: but do you think we can tell everyone now?

dreamxd: we can do whatever you want, george

404notfound: okay

404notfound: thank you

dreamxd: for?

404notfound: loving me

dreamxd: you're cute

404notfound: cringe.

dreamxd: ugh you are so mean to me

404notfound: :]

dreamxd: im leaving :(

404notfound: you wouldnt

dreamxd: i will

dreamxd: are you decent?

404notfound: would that matter to you

dreamxd: no, i guess not

dreamxd: can i come over

404notfound: yes

404notfound: idiot

dreamxd: rude

dreamxd: ugh maybe i wont come over then

404notfound: oh no what a shame

dreamxd: at least try to sound more disappointed

404notfound: damn when will my dear dream come and see me again sobs its been so long cries

dreamxd: you're such an idiot

404notfound: i learnt from the best

dreamxd: i really like where we are right now

404notfound: hm?

dreamxd: sorry, just wanted to point that out

dreamxd: its nice

404notfound: you're nice

dreamxd: i love you, did you know that?

404notfound: i love you too

404notfound: did you know that?

dreamxd: i know now :)

404notfound: and yet im still waiting for my kiss

dreamxd: you said that was cringe

404notfound: ok? i never said i didn't want it

dreamxd: wow i'm so lucky

404notfound: was that sarcasm

dreamxd: you could tell?

dreamxd: but i am really lucky, i mean look at you

404notfound: god shut up

404notfound: i'm luckier

dreamxd: why is that?

404notfound: i'm not sure you've met yourself, dream.

dreamxd: does georgie think im amazing??

404notfound: not anymore

dreamxd: george :(

404notfound: clay :(

404notfound: i miss you

dreamxd: im coming over i swear </3

404notfound: okay grandma

dreamxd: i am literally walking as fast as i can

404notfound: run

dreamxd: you really want me to?

404notfound: i did suggest it

dreamxd: okay fine

dreamxd: i'll see you soon

404notfound: :]

404notfound: ily

404notfound: dont trip over, i might laugh



# SHEESH

## Chapter Notes

this is a vent

im sorry if its messy :bites\_lip:

### lol funny

quacktitty: where's schlatt

wilbysot: you really wanna hear the answer again?

quacktitty: shut the fuck up wilbur

404notfound: maybe hes studying lol

quacktitty: i want to talk to him

404notfound: do you only talk to him when it benefits you, quackity? :/

quacktitty: what?

404notfound: idk just an observation

quacktitty: why is that any of your business

404notfound: its not, you're the one making it our business tbh here quacks

404notfound: with all the 'waaa schlatt left me bc he wanted to pursue his lifelong dream waaaaaa'

quacktitty: im fucking sorry?

404notfound: i wanted to bring it up sooner but you were like sad and stuff

404notfound: um but i really care about you quacks ur like a brother to me so i think i should call you out on ur shit

404notfound: idk i didnt wanna say anything bc its urs and schlatts stuff to deal with but it made me kinda uncomfortable when you would pack all the blame onto schlatt and then let him take it ://

404notfound: and i mean yeah, schlatts such a dick and ew gross what an ass uh but

404notfound: hes not? and i feel like people forget that under all that, schlatt was also in the relationship too and also has feelings????

404notfound: im not really good with explaining things like ranboo is and stuff, i just think you're spending too much time sobbing for yourself when schlatts had the most to carry with him

404notfound: and its so obvious that hes so fucking tired because of it, you're just too self involved to realise

404notfound: i feel really bad for both of you, its just that most people only feel bad for you which doesnt sit right with me

404notfound: but lmao who am i to say all that? ive never been in a serious relationship before and have no idea what losing someone that important feels like

404notfound: sorry

sadnaphours: damn george u didnt have to go off that hard on main

404notfound: oh fuck im so sorry i forgot this wasnt dms sobs

quacktitty: its okay

quacktitty: just wasnt aware that u and schlatt were so in touch with each other

404notfound: im not saying that

quacktitty: why didnt you just say any of that stuff earlier

404notfound: i didnt want to, i thought you were smart enough to figure it all out yourself

skepeepee: hey sexy people <3

skepeepee: oh nvm

quacktitty: since when were you and schlatt besties or something what the fuck

404notfound: what? i dont have to be super great friends with schlatt to know the bare minimum

quacktitty: the bare minimum? if schlatt was so butthurt, he'd probably not be acting so okay

404notfound: HUH?

404notfound: damn quackity i think ur slipping a bit, i really hope you didnt forget that people hide their feelings!!

404notfound: also he was your fucking boyfriend, you should know that he isn't comfortable being so emotional around a lot of people

quacktitty: ohh but you're just so observant of him? great, george! way to get into his pants!

404notfound: what the fuck.

dreamxd: hey guys, i think thats enough for today. quackity can come to a realisation by himself

dreamxd: come on george

quacktitty: i think you ought to give it up, dream.

404notfound: oh fuck off quackity

404notfound: news flash: people can care about schlatt without wanting to have sex with him! oh and, get this, schlatt can be friends with someone without wanting to have sex with them too!! now

way right? isn't it crazy?? just insane.

404notfound: but whatever, hi dream.

dreamxd: hi pretty :)

dreamxd: lets calm down for a bit pls

honkkarl: george what the hell

technoblade: are we talking again

404notfound: im sorry it was just annoying me

honkkarl: why would you say that to quackity? bit fucking harsh.

sadnaphours: karl were we reading the same texts what???

skepeepee: hes going threw a hard breakup i dont think he needed that

technoblade: its through\*

skepeepee: shut up bacon boy

404notfound: i wasnt saying that quackitys feelings were invalid

404notfound: i was just saying that schlatts feelings are,,

honkkarl: i think its fucking insensitive

404notfound: im sorry

dreamxd: i got it george :)

404notfound: no its okay dream

404notfound: i just wanted to say something lol

ranbootypes: i got it too, george.

honkkarl: no bc what

honkkarl: schlatt fucking chose to leave him, are you guys blind?

ranbootypes: he wouldnt have to choose if quackity didnt make him..

sadnaphours: im neutral.

404notfound: no oh my god i dont want you guys to choose fucking sides

404notfound: its really not even our business anyways so im sorry for bringing it up

404notfound: i thought it was gonna help but i got really mean at the end so yikes ig, i didnt want it to come across that way

dreamxd: dont apologise for expressing your opinion george

404notfound: but i've upset people so i kinda have to

honkkarl: put yourself into quackity's shoes, george.

sadnaphours: okay guys that was fun! lets go sleep now pls its so late

sadnaphours: maybe its the sleep deprivation ahaha..

womanmagnet5000: that was stupid to read through

womanmagnet5000: i hate ur problems

womanmagnet5000: anyways can we talk about me now

ranbootypes: what

womanmagnet5000: i stubbed my toe and it hurt so bad

**some overprotective besties are annoying asf, but karl isn't and heres why:**

**quacktitty, sadnaphours**

sadnaphours: hey, are you doing okay?

quacktitty: hi sap

quacktitty: im good lol

sadnaphours: okay good, i wanted to talk to you

quacktitty: seems worrying

quacktitty: i can remember the last time we talked like this lmao

sadnaphours: not now, quacks

quacktitty: right

sadnaphours: i think you should listen to george and ranboo

quacktitty: oh for fucks sake, you too?

sadnaphours: its not like they aren't looking out for you, they're honestly trying to help fix things.

quacktitty: by calling me the bad guy??

sadnaphours: nobody in this is the bad guy unless you want someone to be

sadnaphours: breakups are fucking hard dude, and they're hard for everyone involved. okay?

quacktitty: i understand that

sadnaphours: it must have sucked for you to lose someone you spent like a whole 2 years loving the hell out of, but you've got so many people by your side to get you through that

sadnaphours: schlatt doesn't

sadnaphours: and if you keep acting like you're the victim and that schlatt's the bad guy, that mentality is gonna go to everyone else and its not gonna be a fun ride for schlatt

quacktitty: i don't think he's the bad guy

sadnaphours: you make it out like he is? and i don't want that to sound rude but karl is convinced that he fucking killed your grandma or something bc you make it sound like he's the one that wanted to leave you when it wasn't really like that, was it?

sadnaphours: ykw nvm

sadnaphours: was this school your first choice?

quacktitty: i mean no? but it was a safe backup

sadnaphours: and thats good bc you love it here now, but what if you were offered to go study at a

really awesome school?

quacktitty: are you really putting me into schlatt's shoes

sadnaphours: i am

sadnaphours: say that you and schlatt switched places, would you go?

sadnaphours: and you've always wanted to go to this school, keep that in mind

quacktitty: sap

sadnaphours: would you fucking go or not, quackity?

quacktitty: what are the downsides

sadnaphours: you lose schlatt

quacktitty: why can't i keep both

sadnaphours: why couldn't he?

quacktitty: i don't like this game very much

sadnaphours: do you get how hard it is to make that decision now?

quacktitty: well what would you do

sadnaphours: that doesn't matter

quacktitty: no, i wanna know

sadnaphours: it won't help what i'm trying to make you understand, quackity

quacktitty: its not gonna hurt

quacktitty: or can you not make the decision either?

sadnaphours: i'd stay, quackity

sadnaphours: it really just depends on the person

quacktitty: why would you stay?

sadnaphours: i'd only stay if long distance wasn't an option, which im assuming wasn't for you guys?

quacktitty: its complicated

sadnaphours: whats complicated about it?

quacktitty: if you tell me why you'd stay, i'll tell you why its complicated :)

sadnaphours: it doesn't work like that. im trying to help you.

quacktitty: help me by answering my question

sadnaphours: its not gonna help you.

quacktitty: you keep saying that but i still dont care

sadnaphours: fine

sadnaphours: i'd stay because i think karl would make me happier than any college could, but i'd only stay if the person was karl.

sadnaphours: also i major in computer science and play football, life really doesn't get more dull than that. i deadass need him as a life source.

quacktitty: oh

quacktitty: wow

sadnaphours: but it really does depend on the person, i mean schlatt was offered to study law at one of the best law schools in the country. if i was smart enough to do that shit, i would take that offer too.

quacktitty: do you love karl that much?

sadnaphours: what do you mean

quacktitty: to give up your dreams for him

sadnaphours: i think he's worth all of that

quacktitty: right

sadnaphours: not that you weren't worth it for schlatt, im sure you were, but yk

sadnaphours: i told you it wouldn't help

quacktitty: its okay

sadnaphours: okay.

sadnaphours: did schlatt not want to do long distance?

quacktitty: i didn't want to

sadnaphours: oh

quacktitty: my mistake ig

sadnaphours: i mean, you would have dismissed that for a good reason right?

quacktitty: i just didn't trust him enough

sadnaphours: yeah, i get that

sadnaphours: but surely you were aware of how much he loved you

quacktitty: wdym

sadnaphours: oh come on, you chose that ass over me for a reason? right?? pls tell me its not bc hes

kinda sexy i might cry

quacktitty: NOO LMAO

quacktitty: you're such an idiot

quacktitty: he just made me feel special ig (cringe)

sadnaphours: did you stop feeling special?

quacktitty: at times

sadnaphours: im not trying to justify him flirting with everyone, but sometimes people like schlatt find it hard to express feelings

sadnaphours: because i think a lot of people saw how much he did love you? i mean, the man would wait outside your fucking dorm room after each argument instead of just leaving which was kinda sad but idk

sadnaphours: i guess you gotta look at the small things

quacktitty: he would do what

sadnaphours: YOU DIDNT KNOW??

sadnaphours: quacks, i kid you not, there have been multiple occasions where i have walked down that hall and seen a sleeping schlatt against your doorway

sadnaphours: and you're telling me that poor man was never let back inside??

quacktitty: what the fuck?? he always said he was gonna get drunk or something before storming out bye

sadnaphours: no bc karl and i have had to send that man away so many fucking times

sadnaphours: mf would sleep on the dirty ass ground waiting for you and u wouldnt even check  
</3

quacktitty: i feel so bad

sadnaphours: as you fucking should too, this man was out here looking like a lost puppy

quacktitty: oh god

quacktitty: fuck

sadnaphours: its really hard loving someone more than they love you, you know?

quacktitty: i loved him just as much.

sadnaphours: just as much to not be happy for him or..

quacktitty: shut up

sadnaphours: you're saying that because im right

quacktitty: i don't like admitting that i'm wrong.



sadnaphours: well you have been

sadnaphours: like this whole time

sadnaphours: so please, god please, stop making karl believe that it only took one person to ruin your relationship

sadnaphours: he cares about you so much, quacks. it's really not good to pile so much hate onto him.

quacktitty: did you only talk to me for him

sadnaphours: whattt nooo never

sadnaphours: i love our conversations obvi

sadnaphours: but pls stop making my bf crazy <33 love ya

quacktitty: what if he just genuinely doesn't like schlatt

sadnaphours: i don't like schlatt either but i can still see how much you mean to him

quacktitty: how can you defend someone you don't like?

sadnaphours: i want to see you happy, and so does karl.

sadnaphours: and if you take away all the times schlatts hit on my boyfriend, he's really good for you! :)

quacktitty: should i talk to him

sadnaphours: wait until he talks to you

sadnaphours: anyways this has been fun, im leaving now xoxox love u xoxoxo kisses

quacktitty: ly2

sadnaphours: no kisses?

quacktitty: kisses

sadnaphours: omg blushes thanks smooch

sadnaphours: bye now, hope you've stopped being an idiot ;\*

# **fine i guess you are my little pog champ**

## Chapter Notes

guys i am desperately running out of chapter titles i am this close to naming them 'chapter 67' and etc but whatever, you can do anything when ur this fucking sexy

### **lol funny**

404notfound: can someone help me :[

dreamxd: what do you need help with, george?

404notfound: i think theres something wrong with my code but i dont know what it is and its really stressing me out lol

404notfound: i keep getting a syntax error message but i cant fucking find the problem

dreamxd: are you sure you haven't spelt anything wrong?

404notfound: i've gone over it dozens of times

404notfound: please help me clay

dreamxd: yeah, yeah. send a picture.

404notfound: :[[

- *404notfound has attached an image.*

dreamxd: give me a second

honkkarl: are we all on a first name basis now

dreamxd: ?

honkkarl: george called you clay

dreamxd: no he didn't?

dreamxd: wait what

404notfound: oh wait no i didnt mean to

sadnaphours: clay, huh? ;)

dreamxd: shut up.

dreamxd: you're missing a bracket on the twelfth line, by the way.

404notfound: really? hold on

404notfound: oh my god thank you so much

404notfound: i was about to fucking cry

dreamxd: anytime :)

sadnaphours: cant believe you missed that out

404notfound: shut the hell up, im tired.

sadnaphours: suuuuure.

punz: i forgot this gc existed

honkkarl: punz! hi :))

punz: hey jacs

sadnaphours: hi punz.

punz: sapnap.

punz: hows that horrible illness going?

dreamxd: dude, when was the last time you went to practice?

sadnaphours: i'll go to the next one

punz: thats funny because you said the same thing last time, and then the time before that.

honkkarl: what the honk have you been doing sapnap

sadnaphours: you??

sadnaphours: cant believe my efforts werent noticed

punz: karl, tell your boyfriend that if he wants to keep missing out on practices, loads of other people would love to replace him.

sadnaphours: hey. no.

honkkarl: sap pls go to practices

punz: honestly, its like the man doesn't even like football anymore.

honkkarl: maybe you can teach me and i can replace him :p

punz: that'd be cute. sure.

honkkarl: i got to warn u tho, im super cool so i might outshine you,,,

punz: oh, please. you probably think we kick the ball around.

404notfound: isnt that what you do in football..

dreamxd: i think thats just english football, george

404notfound: what

punz: yeah we call that soccer

404notfound: why don't you just call it football as well??

punz: because our football is different

404notfound: uh no? your football is rugby for pussies.

punz: ohh sure. you try running across that field during a game and then talk to me, george.

404notfound: fine. i can be your special guest :]

dreamxd: george no

404notfound: i dont want to disappoint my fans

sadnaphours: he's delusional too!

404notfound: oh but i like the uniform though

punz: what do you like about it?

404notfound: maybe i just like the people wearing it

404notfound: but its attractive

punz: hm. really?

404notfound: to me, it is.

404notfound: its nice watching the players in them

punz: what? is there a certain person you're referring to, george? i can hook you up.

dreamxd: yeah, george. is there?

404notfound: nono

404notfound: maybe theres someone i would like to see though

sadnaphours: why is george describing his sexual fantasy to us

404notfound: hey.

honkkarl: i dont know if the uniforms are funny or nice

honkkarl: depends who's in them

jschlong: i'd fuck you in a football uniform

honkkarl: schlatt, you're back!

404notfound: and what an entrance, too.

jschlong: thank you, thank you.

sadnaphours: couldn't have taken longer?

jschlong: jealous, lover boy?

404notfound: i thought you'd be gone longer

jschlong: its almost been a week, i think thats long enough

jschlong: theres only so much i can take of my father telling me to bring a girl home next time.

dreamxd: won't he be surprised

jschlong: seriously

dreamxd: oh, also thanks.

dreamxd: for what you said to george

jschlong: oh?

jschlong: its really no problem, i love helping people get laid.

404notfound: oh my god

punz: wait what

jschlong: joking! im joking.

punz: jesus

jschlong: wheres everyone else?

404notfound: probably doing something productive with their lives

jschlong: couldn't be us, huh?

404notfound: sadly not

404notfound: but i'll be right back

honkkarl: i didn't know you went to see your dad

jschlong: oh yeah, i needed a break

honkkarl: are you feeling better?

jschlong: we'll see

sadnaphours: you seem strangely normal

jschlong: did you just call me a fucking normie

honkkarl: 'yk i carry right'

dreamxd: LMAO

404notfound: im back

dreamxd: hi pretty, i missed u

404notfound: i missed u too :]

punz: sus

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: hey dude

quacktitty: you're back

jschlong: my pussy and my crack?

jschlong: but yeah, i am. obviously.

quacktitty: where did you go?

jschlong: away.

jschlong: why'd you wanna know? miss me?

quacktitty: i did

jschlong: good, that makes one of us

honkkarl: ah.

honkkarl: um, did you do anything fun?

jschlong: i went to the park a lot

dreamxd: seems nice

jschlong: yeah. it was.

jschlong: i'll leave you guys to get back to your conversation though, i need to unpack

sadnaphours: its nice to see you

jschlong: i know it is <3

## when worlds collide

**lol funny**

404notfound: like my instagram post

jschlong: day 1 of me asking george to start an onlyfans

404notfound: day 1 of me saying no

sadnaphours: no bc i actually think schlatt would invest the shit out of that

jschlong: i really would

honkkarl: george's belle delphine arc

dreamxd: i don't think george should start an onlyfans

wilbysot: damn i wonder why

dreamxd: an onlydreams on the other hand

404notfound: you're such an idiot

dreamxd: well you're pretty so idk :/

jschlong: god you guys can't be any more frustrating

sadnaphours: literally.

sadnaphours: wait what

jschlong: :)

honkkarl: so like

honkkarl: do we all know,,

wilbysot: so much for keeping it under wraps guys

404notfound: shut up its not even my fault that karl and sapnap know

dreamxd: its not my fault sapnap tells his stupid boyfriend everything

sadnaphours: i know *you* aren't calling my boyfriend stupid.

dreamxd: what the hell are you implying

technoblade: what the fuck are you guys talking about

jschlong: my dick

jschlong: wanna see?

technoblade: no goodbye

wilbysot: charming.

wilbysot: glad you're back schlatt

jschlong: thanks

wilbysot: not gonna flirt with me?

jschlong: do you want me to?

jschlong: but maybe later, im tired lol

404notfound: im tired too tbh

jschlong: right? its exhausting being so good looking

404notfound: so relatable

sadnaphours: i don't like it here anymore

dreamxd: get it ig

404notfound: im gonna take a shower though

dreamxd: is that an invitation

404notfound: if you want it to be :]

wilbysot: i don't get paid enough for this

404notfound: we're just joking around wil

honkkarl: keep lying to yourselves

dreamxd: sure.

dreamxd: i've gotta get some takeout for sapnap

jschlong: ever heard of doing shit yourself?

sadnaphours: hey, he offered

404notfound: where are you going

dreamxd: mcdonalds, why?

honkkarl: sapnap are you 5

404notfound: can you get me some chicken nuggets pls

sadnaphours: if im 5 then george is 3.

dreamxd: do you want a drink

404notfound: fanta

jschlong: FANTA? jesus.



jschlong: can i get something

dreamxd: you're in a whole different state

jschlong: god ok pick favourites then

wilbysot: how rude

wilbysot: can i get something?

dreamxd: you can if you help me carry everything out my car after

wilbysot: never fucking mind

404notfound: i can go with you dream

dreamxd: aren't you about to take a shower?

404notfound: i take quick showers

404notfound: wait for me?

dreamxd: yeah, okay :)

404notfound: okay i love you

404notfound: see you in a bit

honkkarl: i.

honkkarl: ,,

honkkarl: is it too late to ask for fries

sadnaphours: you fucking what george

wilbysot: the man really did his damage and left

**- dreamxd deleted one (1) message from 404notfound**

dreamxd: we never speak of this again, okay?

jschlong: i wonder how much i can sell this screenshot for

honkkarl: no comment

sadnaphours: i mean good on yall

404notfound: hi im outside

wilbysot: everyone scatter

## love is a drug and i am an addict

**jschlong, quacktitty**

jschlong: hey

quacktitty: hi schlatt

jschlong: apparently you wanted to talk to me

quacktitty: really? who told you that?

jschlong: doesn't matter

jschlong: talk.

quacktitty: well, what did you do with your dad?

jschlong: do you care? you never liked him.

quacktitty: neither did you.

jschlong: he's still my dad, so its water under the bridge.

jschlong: but we mainly just watched sports and talked about school

quacktitty: how typical

jschlong: yeah.

jschlong: god, and you know what pissed me off?

quacktitty: what?

jschlong: i went to new york to get away from you, but you were the only thing on my mind 24/7

jschlong: and man, it kinda hurt. i mean, you definitely weren't missing me as much but i still couldn't stop thinking about how you were and if you were eating and if so, what you were eating.

jschlong: you fucking haunt me and it sucks. really, it does.

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: i really needed to get that out of my system.

jschlong: pathetic, right? jesus, when did i become such a romantic

jschlong: and this all started from making out in the back of my car

quacktitty: schlatt, why don't you hate me?

jschlong: believe me, i tried hating you.

jschlong: god i think i just really fucking need some closure to start moving past all this

jschlong: why don't you tell me you hate me instead, hm?

quacktitty: i don't want to

jschlong: why not?

quacktitty: you know why.

jschlong: damn and i really thought you were just gonna say it, too.

quacktitty: schlatt, i'm sorry

jschlong: you have no reason to be

quacktitty: no. i'm sorry for hurting you and then acting like you were okay with it.

jschlong: huh. maybe this is our redemption arc

quacktitty: schlatt.

jschlong: i'm trying to make this lighthearted here

jschlong: but thanks, sorry for wanting to have sex with your friends

quacktitty: im sorry, *wanting*?

jschlong: not actually

jschlong: i only ever wanted you :)

jschlong: i really loved you, you know?

jschlong: well, i still really love you. but.

quacktitty: really?

jschlong: yeah. i mean, i never did tell you a lot, did i? i just didn't wanna say it out of habit

jschlong: i only said it when i really meant it or when i thought you really needed to hear it

jschlong: and it's not like i didn't love you most of the time, i just thought that if i said it whenever, it'd lose meaning.

jschlong: doesn't help that i'm saying all this when we aren't together, does it?

quacktitty: i.

quacktitty: i really don't know what to say to that

jschlong: its okay lol

jschlong: i'm literally just dumping all this sappy shit on you out of nowhere

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: yeah?

quacktitty: thank you

jschlong: for rambling like an idiot?

quacktitty: thank you for loving me

quacktitty: dumbass

jschlong: ah well, couldn't help it either way

jschlong: i think i just need you off my mind now, though

quacktitty: oh

jschlong: its not going to do any of us good if i just keep waiting for you to come back to me like a fucking fool

jschlong: and i've said what i wanted to say.

jschlong: so seriously, please help give me closure.

quacktitty: are you sure?

jschlong: are you not?

quacktitty: well, what do you want me to do? lie to you?

jschlong: i mean you could just tell me to fuck off and i will

quacktitty: i don't want you to fuck off, schlatt.

jschlong: what do you want me to do then

quacktitty: a lot of things that aren't to do with fucking off?

quacktitty: if you wanna get over me so bad then just list all the things that suck about me

jschlong: i've already done that

quacktitty: did it help?

jschlong: what do you think?

quacktitty: maybe it'll be better if i list things

jschlong: i doubt it. you do think highly of yourself.

quacktitty: oh yeah? and you don't?

jschlong: thats only because i am actually better than most people.

jschlong: but go on

quacktitty: okay um

quacktitty: oh, heres an easy one, i don't know how to be happy for people.

jschlong: funny.

quacktitty: i'm a selfish asshole?

jschlong: right.

quacktitty: i take everything for granted

quacktitty: and i don't understand how good something is until i lose it

jschlong: yeah?

quacktitty: yeah.

quacktitty: oh and i once made my ex boyfriend run all the way to taco bell in the pouring rain because i didn't want to get my new beanie wet.

jschlong: i didn't mind

quacktitty: you did yell a lot after

jschlong: listen, i was soaked.

jschlong: and anyways is this about you or me?

quacktitty: right yeah

quacktitty: i think roblox is a fun game

jschlong: it's horrible.

quacktitty: you're so wrong

quacktitty: um

quacktitty: i get attached to things way too quickly

quacktitty: i don't know when to admit that i'm wrong

quacktitty: and i'm wrong a lot, i've recently discovered.

jschlong: only recently?

quacktitty: shut the hell up.

quacktitty: it's not like you're right all the time either

jschlong: i know when i'm wrong though <3

quacktitty: here's another one: i really wanna punch you right now

jschlong: thats a bit violent

quacktitty: don't you have a gun?

jschlong: :)

quacktitty: concerning

jschlong: keep going, please.

quacktitty: okay uhh

quacktitty: i'm a hypocrite?

quacktitty: i once mixed my reds with my whites

jschlong: you didn't.

quacktitty: i did.

quacktitty: remember when i started wearing a lot of pink and you thought that was just a new style choice?

jschlong: quackity..

quacktitty: i know.

quacktitty: anyways

quacktitty: i think lucky charms suck ass.

quacktitty: and dont get me started on that weird cinnamon one you like

jschlong: i suddenly hate you??

quacktitty: ALSO RAISIN BRAN IS GOOD.

jschlong: what the fuck is wrong with you

quacktitty: its actually delicious idc

jschlong: you belong in a nursing home.

quacktitty: do you want me to continue?

jschlong: no because now i'm just fucking pissed

jschlong: i can't believe i even went out with you.

quacktitty: oh my god its cereal

jschlong: i love cereal. you know i do.

jschlong: how have you never told me any of that before

quacktitty: i literally have a box of raisin bran in my dorm right now

jschlong: i always thought that was karls

quacktitty: uh? no??

jschlong: what the fresh fuck.

quacktitty: karl doesn't like raisin bran

jschlong: ..

jschlong: to think that karl was the one i was really meant to be with is just sad.

quacktitty: well you do tend to flirt with him a lot

jschlong: well now its justified bc you're actually a fucking grandpa

jschlong: (im joking, im actually really sorry for hitting on ur friends while we were together)

jschlong: but still.

quacktitty: i mean if we're pointing out my flaws..

jschlong: i'm trying quackity i swear i am

quacktitty: i can see that

quacktitty: do you want me to continue now?

jschlong: nah its alright

jschlong: it was the cereal that did it for me

quacktitty: wow.

jschlong: but i knew most of that

jschlong: which is why i loved you despite it all

jschlong: so thanks for nothing i guess

quacktitty: your turn then.

jschlong: yeah, as if. i'm literally perfect ty.

quacktitty: keep lying to yourself

jschlong: fine. you can watch me diss myself next time.

jschlong: but i desperately need to study

quacktitty: how lame

jschlong: this was nice tho :)

quacktitty: yeah, it was

quacktitty: have fun studying

jschlong: thanks i wont <3

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: are u busy

dreamxd: never busy when you're here

404notfound: are u actually busy though

dreamxd: no, don't worry

dreamxd: you aren't bothering me george

404notfound: aren't you already 4 assignments behind

dreamxd: who cares

404notfound: i care.

dreamxd: if you know i have stuff to do then why ask if i'm busy?

404notfound: so you are busy

dreamxd: no.

dreamxd: i could be busy, but i'm not.

dreamxd: do you wanna do something?

404notfound: can we play bedwars

404notfound: sapnap and karl want us to join them so we can have a 2v2

dreamxd: sounds fun

dreamxd: i'll get on

404notfound: but can i ask you something first

dreamxd: sure :)

404notfound: how did you ask me out

dreamxd: oh come on, please tell me you actually read the fucking essay i practically sent you

404notfound: nono i saw all of that

404notfound: but weren't you supposed to be going on a date with fundy? did you cancel it?

dreamxd: oh



dreamxd: kind of?

dreamxd: fundy was like 'ask george out ik u like him' and i was like 'u sure?' and he was like 'yeah dumbass' so i. i asked you out.

404notfound: didn't you like fundy

dreamxd: sure, i liked fundy but that didn't really matter

dreamxd: i mean, you're george.

dreamxd: and i love you

404notfound: i love you too

dreamxd: if we win at bedwars, i'll take you on a date

404notfound: depends where

dreamxd: wherever you want :)

dreamxd: theres a nice aquarium near here that i've been planning to take you to, though.

404notfound: that sounds nice

dreamxd: yeah? they have a cute cafe too

dreamxd: nice gift shop

404notfound: you've already gone?

dreamxd: i was thirdwheeling with karl and sapnap

dreamxd: there was a discount if you went with three or more people

404notfound: and i wasn't invited?

dreamxd: you hated me at the time

404notfound: i didn't hate you.

dreamxd: well, i told you i loved you and you didn't like it

404notfound: that is not what happened

dreamxd: it literally is

404notfound: i was only pissed because you latched onto fundy like the next fucking day

dreamxd: you're so wrong, george.

404notfound: i'm not

404notfound: you don't tell someone you love them and then act uninterested

dreamxd: what the hell was i supposed to do? i thought you were repulsed by me or something

404notfound: if you just talked to me, maybe we would have done all this sooner

dreamxd: oh my god ur such an idiot??

dreamxd: i tried talking to you, you just ignored me.

404notfound: YOU ignored ME.

dreamxd: fine. we ignored each other.

404notfound: i am not settling with that.

dreamxd: oh come on

dreamxd: at least it got us somewhere

404notfound: yeah, which wouldn't have been achieved if fundy didn't cancel your date.

dreamxd: i cancelled it.

404notfound: oh yeah? then why didn't you ask me out sooner?

dreamxd: i was nervous

404notfound: no you weren't. you literally were gonna date fundy if everything kept going as it did.

dreamxd: well could you blame me?

404notfound: yes??

dreamxd: if you were so into me back then why didn't you ask me out instead

404notfound: i tried.

dreamxd: you're such a liar.

404notfound: no, i deadass did but you fucking asked fundy on a date and i couldn't do anything.

dreamxd: oh my god is that what you wanted to tell me?? why the hell didn't you just say???

404notfound: i thought you were over me dream

dreamxd: how could i ever be over you

dreamxd: george?

404notfound: sorry, sapnap was calling me

dreamxd: right.

dreamxd: bedwars?

404notfound: yeah, i have to do something first

dreamxd: oh alright

dreamxd: i'll be in a vc with the others waiting

404notfound: okay :]

dreamxd: i love you, george

404notfound: you too brb

## Chapter End Notes

ily guys mwah

**sigh.**

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **lol funny**

tubbees: hello

- *tubbees has attached an image.*

womanmagnet5000: who the fuck is that

tubbees: its ranboo :)

womanmagnet5000: and i wasn't invited?

wilbysot: L

quacktitty: what season of the office is that

ranbootypes: three

jschlong: nobody invites me to things anymore.

tubbees: aren't you miles away now

jschlong: i can still pop over for a chat like damn

jschlong: just wait 20 hours and i'll be there fucking selfish pricks

404notfound: hi everyone

sadnaphours: dude join the vc

404notfound: no shut up

honkkarl: dreams sobbing rn

womanmagnet5000: i can replace george

womanmagnet5000: please add me to your posse i am cooler and funnier and british-er

wilbysot: thats not a word

womanmagnet5000: did i ask

sadnaphours: you can join us if george doesn't in 3

sadnaphours: 2

404notfound: i'm making an announcement

sadnaphours: well do it quickly

dreamxd: they're bullying me george :(

404notfound: ofc they are

honkkarl: its sapnap, not me

tubbees: what are you guys doing?? can i join you???

ranbootypes: tubbo what

tubbees: i meant after we finish watching the office ofc

jschlong: can i join too

honkkarl: we're doing a 2v2 on bedwars

tubbees: if me and ranboo join, it can be a 2v2v2

jschlong: if i join, it can be a 2v2v2vi dont fucking care just let me in please

wilbysot: aw he has manners

sadnaphours: george hurry up dude im violating ur lover boy

404notfound: well.

404notfound: whatever then fuck it ig

404notfound: i'm dating dream

jschlong: and thats why i

jschlong: u what

skepeepee: ur fucking what

jschlong: i didn't know yall were doing this today george wtf

punz: i fucking knew it.

dreamxd: george

404notfound: ily

dreamxd: :(

dreamxd: i love you

quacktitty: i'm so pissed.

jschlong: quackity what

quacktitty: i'm so mad.

quacktitty: i am fucking outraged.

sadnaphours: this is going somewhere guys i know it is

quacktitty: i just lost 20 fucking dollars.

dreamxd: what.

technoblade: LETS FUCKING GO

technoblade: LETS GO.

technoblade: dream, george. i cannot thank you enough for getting your shit together and finally going out.

jschlong: were you guys fucking betting on this

404notfound: oh my god

jschlong: i know right, george. honestly, and none of you fucking thought of telling me this? i have money guys. i would like to make some more.

dreamxd: didn't george already tell you

jschlong: okay and? easy money.

nikuwu: well im very happy for you guys

wilbysot: i would be but i also knew beforehand

muffinboyhalo: i'm happy for u two as well ^w^

404notfound: quackity, did you think we weren't gonna get together?

quacktitty: listen we already fucking knew

quacktitty: you weren't fooling anyone. i just wanted to see when you guys were actually gonna confirm it.

quacktitty: and you couldn't have waited one more day?

dreamxd: sorry that we're in love??

quacktitty: yeah. you fucking should be.

tubbees: i thought george didn't see the texts

404notfound: i lied

ranbootypes: of course you did.

ranbootypes: i can't trust anyone in this groupchat.

womanmagnet5000: george, it was a horrible decision on your part.

womanmagnet5000: you can do better than dream.

dreamxd: thanks tommy.

womanmagnet5000: and dream..

womanmagnet5000: the colourblind one? i wouldn't even be mad if you went with wilbur but him? jesus.

wilbysot: he's trying to say he's happy for you guys

womanmagnet5000: no im fucking not stop putting words in my mouth love is disgusting the only thing i love is women and minecraft

technoblade: wow. he's really happy for you guys.

womanmagnet5000: shut the fuck up

404notfound: aw we appreciate u too tommy :]

womanmagnet5000: shut up.

skepeepee: i have nothing to say

jschlong: can i start a bet on how long its gonna take skeppy and bad to hook up

muffinboyhalo: what the heck is wrong with you

quacktitty: thats already ongoing

jschlong: can i put in a hundred

skepeepee: i put in a million dollars and i say right now

skepeepee: bbh kiss me so we can be rich

muffinboyhalo: nooooo TwT

skepeepee: you disappoint me.

jschlong: maybe next time!

## Chapter End Notes

i cannot stress this enough but the office is so unfunny i?? like i??? what???? i like the storyline, i mean its nice but if i wanted to watch it as a comedy, i would walk the other direction. the funniest mf there is dwight and he is the only funny one. maybe my humour is fucking dead but it hurts me so much.

i would love watching it with a friend, i think that'd make it better, but just. so much pain. listen, its a good show. i like it, i just don't like it for the humour bc it was so hyped up that i expected like just pure top comedy.

anyways, watch derry girls. sorry for the short rant ly guys.

## brevity is the soul of wit

**jschlong, quacktitty**

quacktitty: reminded me of u :)

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

jschlong: is that a fucking gun range

quacktitty: yeah i was just driving by it

jschlong: god i miss you

quacktitty: miss u too

jschlong: is it friday tomorrow?

quacktitty: well, yeah. you could have just checked your lockscreen.

jschlong: i've lost all sense of time without you </3

jschlong: do you wanna do something?

quacktitty: what?

jschlong: we can sext like the old days

quacktitty: schlatt.

jschlong: i'm kidding :(((

jschlong: it'd be nice to see your pretty face though

quacktitty: oh fuck off

jschlong: what? i'm completely serious

jschlong: everyone is a 0 compared to you

jschlong: apart from george maybe, he is *very* pretty

quacktitty: you're such a dick

jschlong: hey, you are what you eat.

jschlong: but jokes aside, dream and george?

quacktitty: so obvious it was gonna happen.

quacktitty: and apparently you knew before they even told everyone else

jschlong: i know right, lucky me.

quacktitty: yeah. i'm glad they got together



jschlong: what? quackity being happy for someone? no way.

quacktitty: oh my god.

jschlong: :)

jschlong: but i'm happy for them too. it's quite nice dating your best friend.

quacktitty: yeah. it is, isn't it?

jschlong: well, as long as they don't screw it up too badly

quacktitty: no, i don't think they will

jschlong: lets hope not

quacktitty: right

quacktitty: schlatt?

jschlong: yeah? sorry, i was doing something

quacktitty: no its okay i just wasn't sure if you were still here

jschlong: well, i am

jschlong: i wouldn't leave you in the middle of a conversation

quacktitty: are you sure? i mean, you have done that like loads of times

jschlong: i'm a new man, quackity.

jschlong: can i just check something really quickly and we can get back to this?

quacktitty: yeah, thats fine

quacktitty: i'll be right here when you get back

jschlong: thanks

jschlong: right, sorry

jschlong: uh

jschlong: my mom was texting me

quacktitty: tell her i said hi

jschlong: she still thinks we're together, you know?

quacktitty: what? you never told her?

jschlong: she really likes you

jschlong: and you know how my mom is, she'll fucking have a go at me for letting you get away or something

quacktitty: i think she'll understand, schlatt.

quacktitty: i was the one who left you, i don't think your mom can be mad at you for that.

jschlong: you what?

quacktitty: left you? surely you don't think we're still together either.

jschlong: no, its not that

quacktitty: what is it?

jschlong: its nothing, forget it

jschlong: are you doing anything on the weekend?

quacktitty: not really, i think i might go eat somewhere with a friend. are you?

jschlong: no, nothing at all.

quacktitty: thats not like you

jschlong: well, maybe i might see a friend too

quacktitty: oh right your smart harvard friends

quacktitty: are they nice?

jschlong: not as nice as you guys back in florida

jschlong: are wil and minx doing good?

quacktitty: yeah, wilburs play is on saturday

jschlong: oh right. what were they doing again? shakespeare?

quacktitty: hamlet

quacktitty: he's horatio

jschlong: of course he is.

quacktitty: do you want me to film it for you

jschlong: no, you don't need to

quacktitty: are you sure?

jschlong: positive.

# i miss movie nights

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **honkkarl, quacktitty**

honkkarl: i got our movie for tonight :))

quacktitty: what

honkkarl: its friday?? movie night??? hello????

honkkarl: oh, and can you get the popcorn? i dont wanna go to the store bc i feel sick :(

quacktitty: fuck im so sorry karl i don't think i can make it

honkkarl: but you never miss our movie nights

honkkarl: i could just watch something with sapnap but it won't be the same </3

honkkarl: where are you going? hot date? do i know them??

quacktitty: its not a date

honkkarl: then why can't you make it

quacktitty: i'm gonna see a friend

honkkarl: aww but i'm a friend

honkkarl: come see me

quacktitty: actually, we could do something together

honkkarl: yeah?

quacktitty: could you drive me somewhere

honkkarl: whatt :(

honkkarl: you cancel on me and then ask me to be your chauffeur? meanie :((

quacktitty: please karl i'll love u forever

honkkarl: i dont know,,

quacktitty: please?

honkkarl: depends on where i'm taking you

quacktitty: airport

honkkarl: what

quacktitty: so will you drive me?

honkkarl: what

quacktitty: my flight leaves in 2 hours karl please

honkkarl: 2 HOURS?

honkkarl: quackity why didnt you tell me this 3 hours ago, now you have like no time to go through all the mini shops they have and buy me something

honkkarl: security takes so long dude what the honk is wrong with you

honkkarl: are you packed? of course you are, right? how long are you away for?? where are you even going? meet me outside. we're speedrunning this.

quacktitty: karl jesus calm down

honkkarl: where are you going and why am i only hearing about it now??

honkkarl: we're literally roommates and i have not seen one piece of luggage

quacktitty: i just shoved some stuff into a bag tbh

honkkarl: what.

honkkarl: do you have everything you need? like a toothbrush and toothpaste and clothes and other stuff

quacktitty: yes

honkkarl: you have to call me when you get there so i know you didn't die, okay?

quacktitty: okay mom oh my god

honkkarl: but i'm not taking you anywhere until you tell me where you're going

quacktitty: massachusetts

honkkarl: what why

honkkarl: oh

honkkarl: *OH*

honkkarl: does he know?

quacktitty: i wanted to surprise him

honkkarl: are you just gonna like break into campus and knock on every single dorm room until you find him or something

quacktitty: i'll just call him when i'm there idiot

honkkarl: what if he has like a guy over

quacktitty: oh thanks karl.

honkkarl: i just want you to be ready for anything

honkkarl: what if he doesnt wanna see you

quacktitty: i mean i hope he does

quacktitty: and i'm visiting him as a friend, thats it.

honkkarl: sure. okay.

honkkarl: are you only staying with him for the weekend?

quacktitty: yeah

honkkarl: 2 days isnt too long though, i hope your ticket was cheap because you are never getting that money back

quacktitty: karl please

honkkarl: what? im just saying. stay longer.

quacktitty: i would if i didnt have an early class on monday

honkkarl: say you're sick

quacktitty: karl.

honkkarl: literally everyone skips classes quackity. no biggie. what class do you have?

quacktitty: business

honkkarl: business? yuck. just skip that anyway, don't they give you files to look through?

quacktitty: yeah

honkkarl: study with that instead, you don't need to attend the class

honkkarl: oh, and schlatt can help you :)

quacktitty: so 3 days

honkkarl: well its a day longer so take what you're given

honkkarl: i don't know why you aren't taking this trip when break starts

quacktitty: i'm impulsive

honkkarl: i know.

honkkarl: oh my god we've wasted 15 minutes talking

honkkarl: why didnt you tell me to shut up? where are you? i'm at the parking lot. come here.

quacktitty: we have plenty of time

honkkarl: we don't

honkkarl: if you aren't here in 30 seconds, i'm not taking you at all

quacktitty: dude hold on im coming

honkkarl: stop messaging me and you'll get here faster

honkkarl: should i have made you lunch?

honkkarl: we can get lunch on the way

honkkarl: no but theres no time

honkkarl: are you okay with starving?

quacktitty: i can eat on the plane

honkkarl: stop texting me and run quackity

quacktitty: YOU'RE THE ONE TEXTING ME.

honkkarl: STOP RESPONDING

honkkarl: aw no you stopped responding :(

quacktitty: oh my god.

honkkarl: its been 30 seconds

quacktitty: YOU KEPT TEXTING ME.

## Chapter End Notes

:)

## **schlatt and wilbur**

### **jschlong, quacktitty**

quacktitty: hey schlatt

jschlong: hi i missed you

jschlong: i'm a bit busy though so can i get back to you?

quacktitty: yeah ofc i'm kinda busy too tbh

jschlong: cool, alright. talk to you soon. :)

### **jschlong, wilbysot**

jschlong: i'm about to board

wilbysot: i can't believe you're doing this.

jschlong: hey, i wasn't gonna miss my sexy friends play

wilbysot: we both know thats not the reason why you're coming back

jschlong: seeing quackity is just a bonus

wilbysot: liar

wilbysot: what are you even gonna do when he sees you?

jschlong: say hello??

wilbysot: it'd be funny if you broke down in tears.

jschlong: real men don't cry

wilbysot: thats a horrible thing to teach

jschlong: says the theatre major

jschlong: should i buy something for him?

wilbysot: don't diss my major and then change the topic.

wilbysot: but if you want. so much for coming here just to see me

jschlong: okay, fine. maybe i don't care about your stupid play and just wanna see my ex boyfriend, can you blame me?

wilbysot: thats just a bit sad when you put it that way

wilbysot: isn't he still pissed at you

jschlong: i hope not

jschlong: it'd be kinda hot if he slapped me though

wilbysot: gross.

jschlong: don't feel left out, wilbur. you can pick me up!

wilbysot: i don't think i even had a choice to begin with

jschlong: come on, i've missed you

jschlong: we should,, kiss?

wilbysot: maybe you could take a taxi instead

jschlong: its not gay to kiss the homies

wilbysot: i am not kissing you

jschlong: we'll see about that

wilbysot: jokes aside

jschlong: wasnt a joke

wilbysot: what if quackity doesn't want to see you?

jschlong: oh

jschlong: he has to, right?

wilbysot: i don't think he's obligated to, no.

wilbysot: although that fuss he made about you leaving in the first place would all be for nothing

jschlong: aren't you funny

wilbysot: hilarious, thank you. its part of the british charm.

jschlong: careful. you're sounding like tommy.

wilbysot: never say that to me again

wilbysot: i never asked to be his brother

jschlong: but we all know you wouldn't have it any other way

wilbysot: whatever

wilbysot: have you eaten?

jschlong: got a snack at the airport

jschlong: i bought you some chocolates as well

wilbysot: thanks



jschlong: do i not get an ily?

wilbysot: no.

jschlong: thats just disappointing

jschlong: do you think quackity still loves me

wilbysot: lets find out

wilbysot: are you gonna date him again if he does

jschlong: we could always just have sex and never talk about it again

wilbysot: dude, come on.

jschlong: well i don't know, do i?

jschlong: what if we end up hurting each other again? might as well just quit while we're ahead, right?

wilbysot: it'd probably be smart to move on

wilbysot: but i know you, and i know you'll regret it if you don't do something

jschlong: do you think i shouldn't have gotten the plane ticket

wilbysot: no, i don't think that.

wilbysot: just shows how much you care

wilbysot: honestly, you don't know how much you wear your heart on your sleeve.

jschlong: shut up

wilbysot: it'll be nice to see you again though

wilbysot: hot pockets just dont taste the same without you here

jschlong: thanks wil

wilbysot: you're welcome? ig

jschlong: i've gotta go

wilbysot: alright, i'll see you soon

wilbysot: have a safe trip

jschlong: okay

jschlong: maybe i'll meet a hot chick and join the mile high club

wilbysot: schlatt.

jschlong: what? its possible

jschlong: anyways cya

wilbysot: great thing to say when you're about to fly over here to try get back with the dude you love

jschlong: thats not what i'm trying to do.

wilbysot: keep lying to yourself dude

wilbysot: george and karl say hi

jschlong: hey

jschlong: do they know i'm coming?

wilbysot: i'll tell them

jschlong: wait fuck

jschlong: i actually have to go this time

jschlong: bye ur ass is fat ly

wilbysot: wait schlatt

wilbysot: oh my god dude you cant possibly have your phone turned off right now its been 10 seconds

wilbysot: shit

## cheesy romance title

### Chapter Notes

laptop died and deleted all the drafts i had so im sorry if this is really late and crappy and rushed :bites\_lip:

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

it's 11:15.

schlatt nods along silently to his spotify playlist as he waits for time to pass, his hand subconsciously scrunching up the small bouquet of roses he had bought 5 minutes ago. it wasn't in that rough of a manner to ruin them though, its just that thing you do when you're nervous and don't know how else to portray it.

and if it were rough enough to ruin them? well, quackity never really did like flowers anyway. they were an impulse buy.

he bites his lip at the thought. it's the bitter taste of alcohol still lingering on them that wakes schlatt up completely. his foot starts tapping against the floor, the want for another drop is on the edge of addiction but he shakes the thought off. it's the nerves, he reminds himself.

his throat feels dry when he swallows down a lick of it.

how do you appear in front of someone, who you've broken the heart of, for the first time in a month or so?

schlatt taps his phone against his thigh to the rhythm of 'somebody else' by the 1975. his eyes wander to a departures board.

it's 11:30.

there's an hour until the next flight back to massachusetts, he reads.

he's never been this bothered by something before, and he wasn't going to pussy out, but schlatt decides to make note of it nonetheless.

11:34 and wilbur has yet to call him.

schlatt gives up and goes to pause the next song about to play as some new notifications pop up.

he scrunches his eyebrows together. these weren't actually new notifications at all, the most recent one was from an hour ago and it was a call from karl of all people.

no, it was 4 calls from karl and wilbur had left him 23.

"what the fuck.." schlatt muttered to himself, ignoring the annoyed look from the parent next to him as it came out.

theres about a hundred messages that had just come through as well when he continues to scroll down and they're also all from wilbur and karl. it's like the fucking idiots don't even know what airplane mode does.

and, what--

quackity was fucking *where?*

schlatt pieces everything together at 11:40.

he had sat himself down on a nearby bench to make sure all the messages he had received weren't just from his imagination, and then he had found himself smiling a few minutes later.

maybe, just maybe, quackity did love him as much as schlatt wanted him to. after all, love is one of our greatest driving forces.

a hand comes up to rub at schlatt's smile. his fingers softly brush against his lips.

a text is sent to wilbur at 11:44.

*- can't make it to ur play. busy getting laid tonight :(*

quackity calls him at 11:51. schlatt buys a ticket back at the same time.

he almost misses it.

schlatt answers, "hey." unsuspecting, of course.

"schlatt, i'm at the airport." quackity says without a second of hesitation.

he laughs, "oh yeah? where you heading?"

"schlatt, i'm--"

"i know."

quackity stays silent for a short while.

schlatt snaps open his airpods case.

"what do you mean?" his voice seemed softer this time.

schlatt shuts the case, "can you guess where i am?" he asks.

he can almost feel the eye roll when quackity responds, "yeah, definitely. i totally always know your location."

"quacks, i--"

there's a sudden announcement coming from the speakers and schlatt panics, pressing the mute button. he's going to have to board soon and he still had quite a lot of things to say. shit. schlatt runs a hand over his face and brings the phone back up to his ear.

he unmutes, "karl told me."

"wh--"

"and i actually fucking got on a flight to see you too, and now i'm going back so i'm not there, uh, where you are, i mean-" schlatt glances up at the departments board again, "and i need to go. i'm gonna text a friend to get you. charlie. uh, roommate. he's my roommate. wait for me?"

quackity's lack of response worries him.

until suddenly there's a familiar laugh on the other line, and schlatt's okay again, "and i really wanted to surprise you too."

quackity almost sounds disappointed.

"yeah, well i never did like surprises anyways."

it's 12:18 when they exchange quick goodbyes.

## Chapter End Notes

anyways i read a pdf of flowers from 1970 and it was the most heartbreaking thing so someone pls start a conversation about it i need to let it all out :D

no pls it got so bad i called my ex and sobbed to him about it and now i've baited him into reading a dnf fanfic so ig you can achieve anything when you're sexy enough

# yells

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: dream you cant believe what i just did today

dreamxd: oh yeah? i bet i can top it

404notfound: no way, i literally just saved schlatts life

dreamxd: yeah sure

404notfound: okay well i didnt

404notfound: but i was there when it happened

dreamxd: well, what happened?

404notfound: omg okay so quackity went to go see schlatt but schlatt went to see quackity and he told wilbur but karl knew that quackity was actually going to him so he stopped it and i saw it all go down it was so great dream

dreamxd: so they're both together now or still apart? i don't get it

404notfound: i'm actually not sure but i think schlatts gone on a plane back to massachusetts where quackity is

dreamxd: so they both had the same idea, huh?

404notfound: yeah

dreamxd: how cliché of them

dreamxd: do you think we'd make it long distance?

404notfound: maybe not

404notfound: those two dated for years and broke up because of that so

dreamxd: yeah but they had their problems

404notfound: do we have our problems?

dreamxd: hm. maybe we're just perfect?

404notfound: you think so?

dreamxd: yeah, i do actually

404notfound: would you actually mind though? like if we did long distance

dreamxd: don't tell me harvard snatched you up too



404notfound: damn, you got me

dreamxd: i knew it, i just knew it.

404notfound: but seriously dream

dreamxd: oh, for real? i didn't think we'd be at a place to get serious about things yet

404notfound: what do you mean

dreamxd: nothing, just that its only been like a month

dreamxd: its not bad but come on, george. a month is still in the honeymoon phase, you know?

404notfound: we were in a honeymoon phase?

dreamxd: this is the honeymoon phase

404notfound: im not feeling very honeymooney rn

404notfound: i thought there'd be more of going to the beach and watching the sunset

404notfound: and im pretty sure we got serious when we told everyone about us

dreamxd: thats just the first step

404notfound: you're making this very difficult dream

404notfound: all i wanted to ask was if you'd be okay with me moving back to england after we graduate

dreamxd: england? why?

404notfound: my family lives there? i'd like to be close to them

dreamxd: but the weather sucks and their beaches really cant compete with ours, georgie

404notfound: you say that like i actually like how hot it is here, and when it gets cold, it really gets fucking cold dream.

dreamxd: yeah, yeah. this is in a year, george. i don't think we should be worrying about this right now

404notfound: do you think we'd still be together in a year

dreamxd: yes

404notfound: that quick?

404notfound: i was expecting something more philosophical

dreamxd: oh yeah? like what? do you wanna learn about eternalism or something

404notfound: maybe i do

404notfound: i like it when you ramble on about something

dreamxd: you're cute

404notfound: thanks i know

dreamxd: i love you :)

dreamxd: OH no way, fundys back

404notfound: huh what

dreamxd: check the gc idiot

**lol funny**

fundy: hey

justaminx: fundy i have missed you so much

nikuwu: fundy!!

dreamxd: dude i've missed you

fundy: well im back ig

404notfound: hi fundy

fundy: good to see you, george

wilbysot: hey funds, how was dinner?

fundy: good

justaminx: when did yall get so boring

justaminx: fundy tell us the gossip or something

fundy: i dont have a lot of gossip

fundy: oh, i got an A on my art project

dreamxd: well done, man. that's awesome.

dreamxd: i'm glad your hard work paid off :)

fundy: i could have done better i think. you were a massive help though so thanks.

404notfound: i thought your project was done ages ago

fundy: different project, same model

justaminx: :/

justaminx: i miss schlatt

wilbysot: its been a couple hours

justaminx: we'd be talking about sex rn

technoblade: thank god

technoblade: where is he anyways?

nikuwu: do you miss him techno :))

technoblade: why would i miss someone i barely tolerate? it doesn't benefit me.

womanmagnet5000: technos too shy to admit he has a friend

sadnaphours: do you think schlatts having sex right now as we speak

justaminx: why else would he be offline

sadnaphours: lucky bastard.

fundy: so things havent changed then

dreamxd: no, not really

dreamxd: did you ever get that sushi?

fundy: i did.

nikuwu: ooo fundy took me and minx to a sushi place once, it was lovely

justaminx: it was so sexy

technoblade: food can't be sexy.

justaminx: what do you know, bacon boy?

justaminx: clearly this man has never had caviar

dreamxd: i had it once, never again

fundy: no way. its so good.

dreamxd: they're like little fish balls and the way they look creep me out

wilbysot: schlatt took me and george to this restaurant once with quackity and we ordered caviar

404notfound: it was not good.

wilbysot: no, i loved it.

womanmagnet5000: i never get invited to anything

womanmagnet5000: thanks a lot, brother.

technoblade: i'm sure you wouldn't like caviar at all, tommy.

womanmagnet5000: well now i will never know thanks to wilbur

justaminx: buy some

dreamxd: its fucking expensive dude

justaminx: okay and? eat the rich

fundy: have you guys seen what caviar looks like in fish

dreamxd: oh god no pls

dreamxd: they're all grouped together and it just feels bad looking at it

fundy: idk dream i kinda wanna look at it forever, its like calling to me

dreamxd: i'd call you a furry but fish don't have fur

technoblade: basking sharks do actually look like they have hair when decomposing.

wilbysot: but its not actually hair, i'm pretty sure its just their filaments

womanmagnet5000: fucking nerds

dreamxd: do you guys know that one wolf dude vine

sadnaphours: on all levels except physical, i am a wolf? woof??

dreamxd: YES. thank you. yes.

dreamxd: i think that describes fundy

404notfound: its like you're obsessed with him or something dream

justaminx: fundy is so sexy who wouldn't be obsessed with him

fundy: i'm not a furry sobs

honkkarl: its okay, dreams a bed pisser

dreamxd: it happened in a dream.

sadnaphours: which is just weird dude idk what to tell you

sadnaphours: who the hell dreams about piss

wilbysot: just admit the piss kink already

technoblade: pee pee pisser

womanmagnet5000: this is funny, i think

fundy: our little pissbaby

dreamxd: shut it foxboy341

justaminx: amazing

technoblade: the girls are fighting

sadnaphours: calm down just kiss and make up

sadnaphours: shake hands

fundy: he probably doesn't wash his hands

dreamxd: yeah? whens the last time your fursuit has seen the washing machine?

fundy: you're so annoying.

404notfound: :/

honkkarl: oh

honkkarl: so, whats your next art project?

fundy: karl we're in the same class

honkkarl: huh

honkkarl: oh yeah sorry i wasnt paying attention and forgot, remind me?

fundy: we're studying realism rn dude it was literally what the whole lesson was about

honkkarl: i fell asleep

fundy: on an easel?

honkkarl: ...

honkkarl: i was sick actually i remember now

404notfound: realism sounds interesting

honkkarl: it is! we should talk about it more, george. i can show you some of my pages on it, i think you'd like them :)

womanmagnet5000: im bored now this is boring

wilbysot: tommy, that's rude.

womanmagnet5000: wasting my time is also quite rude

womanmagnet5000: wanna play minecraft

honkkarl: sapnap just got a game called jackbox if you want to join us tommy

technoblade: i am so good at jackbox, count me in

dreamxd: i'll join too

dreamxd: funds?

fundy: next time, i'm going out soon

dreamxd: george??

404notfound: wil and i are watching a crime documentary in a few minutes

wilbysot: its a new one on netflix

dreamxd: we could watch something together if you want george

404notfound: aren't you going to play jackbox

honkkarl: quackitys joining us later too :))

wilbysot: if you're still going after a couple hours, i think it'd be fun

womanmagnet5000: i dont want to play jackbox without wilbur

wilbysot: aw thanks tom

womanmagnet5000: gross you dickhead, i wanted to make fun of you on it

honkkarl: brotherly love <3

technoblade: how sweet.

## Chapter End Notes

i think one of the most painful feelings in the world is realising you've stopped loving someone, right? like you get so used to spending time with someone and you spend your day thinking about them and how they are and suddenly it all changes and you don't realise it at first because you're so used to feeling like they're an essential part in your life but shit fades overtime and it hurts like a bitch lmao

well, even if they didn't love you back and you never got anywhere with them, you lose the thrill of seeing them happy and wanting them to be happy and i think it sucks. you know, you'd get really excited when seeing them message you first and one day you notice all that excitement is gone and you love to talk about them with your friends and your friends are so used to poking fun at you for it and it just feels so right, until its over and it stops so :bites\_lip:

i was just thinking about it, but anyways heres an update

# twinkies and dandelions

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### lol funny

dreamxd: have you guys ever had fried twinkies

sadnaphours: what did you just call me

dreamxd: you are not funny.

honkkarl: i laughed

dreamxd: you're obligated to laugh, he's ur bf

womanmagnet5000: what the fuck is a fried twinkie

wilbysot: its a twinkie but fried dumbass

404notfound: i don't like twinkies

sadnaphours: you are a twinkie, george.

404notfound: you literally look like a chad. dont fucking talk to me

ranbootypes: fried twinkies are good

technoblade: i never really liked twinkies in general.

womanmagnet5000: i want to try some

wilbysot: don't succumb to the american lifestyle, tommy

404notfound: our fridge only consists of hot pockets wilbur i don't think you can talk

wilbysot: its like you're out to get me or something

justaminx: schlatt would be having a field day with this conversation

dreamxd: where the hell is he anyway

fundy: i feel like hes gonna appear out of a bush and shoot me

ranbootypes: then stay inside

tubbees: have you guys ever played genshin impact

honkkarl: hello.

sadnaphours: karl fucking loves that game, its annoying

ranbootypes: tubbo and i recently got into it

nihachu: who do you guys main

tubbees: zhongli

fundy: zhongli??? no way he cant do anything right

honkkarl: not the slander

fundy: its not slander yet, karl. he's a 5 star and for what?

tubbees: okay who do you main then huh

fundy: tartaglia

tubbees: ...

tubbees: whatever then fuck u ig

womanmagnet5000: what is a genshin impact

ranbootypes: its a game

womanmagnet5000: well i knew that idiot

ranbootypes: you phrased it like you didn't.

fundy: who do you main niki

nihachu: ganyu

ranbootypes: oh my god lets go

ranbootypes: ganyu main nation

nihachu: shes so pretty :))

fundy: no bc hu tao

dreamxd: maybe i should retire from minecraft

sadnaphours: like you were good at it anyways

dreamxd: i'd hate to know what you are if even i'm not good at it

tubbees: we should play phasmophobia

404notfound: i don't like that game

wilbysot: george is just saying that bc he's a pussy

404notfound: no bc wil and i played that game once and he kept fucking scaring the crap out of me

womanmagnet5000: LOL george is a pussy, that is funny

dreamxd: i've never played it



fundy: get it and we can play together with jack manifold or something

fundy: he likes that game

nihachu: i'll join u guys :)

dreamxd: alright, we can do it tomorrow

wilbysot: kick jack out, i'm playing too

womanmagnet5000: yuck simp

wilbysot: okay user womanmagnet5000

womanmagnet5000: i'll clart you.

404notfound: there are dandelions outside

nihachu: isn't it 3am george get inside

tubbees: make a wish

womanmagnet5000: wish for women, i think you need it buddy :/

dreamxd: don't wish that

womanmagnet5000: scared, dream?

404notfound: i wished for tommy to shut up guys dw

- 404notfound attached a video.

technoblade: you just said it out loud, now it won't come true.

wilbysot: big mistake george.

womanmagnet5000: fucking idiot

justaminx: george ur so hot

404notfound: lol ok

nihachu: i think your hair looks nice, very fluffy looking <3

womanmagnet5000: gross can we bully him now

wilbysot: us brits have to stick together, tom

womanmagnet5000: nah cus he's been influenced by dream and is now with the americans

womanmagnet5000: he is scum to me.

sadnaphours: scum luv xx lit rally luv xxx

dreamxd: LMAO

honkkarl: never do that again

womanmagnet5000: you are dead to me.

sadnaphours: innit luv x

wilbysot: maybe you should clart him tommy

technoblade: this is hilarious.

fundy: do you think dandelion wishes come true

sadnaphours: i wished for quackity to have a fat ass and he's still lacking :(

honkkarl: sap

sadnaphours: joke.

sadnaphours: i'm not wrong though

dreamxd: why are you looking at his ass sapnap

sadnaphours: oh my god no dont twist my words

justaminx: they definitely come true tho

justaminx: i wished for a sexy woman and niki appeared

fundy: i prefer the normal yellow dandelions

dreamxd: they're pretty but literally have no purpose

womanmagnet5000: don't do your boyfriend like that, dream

wilbysot: LMAO

justaminx: bring us a dandelion george

dreamxd: we could make dandelion chains

sadnaphours: you what

dreamxd: yeah like flower crowns

fundy: how do you know how to make flower crowns

dreamxd: i have two sisters, we used to go outside in the garden and make them all the time

fundy: cute

wilbysot: i wish i had sisters.

technoblade: i wish we didn't have tommy

womanmagnet5000: sorry that im better than you?? god.

404notfound: could you teach me how to make a flower crown dream

dreamxd: yeah, no problem

justaminx: i'm so single ffs

sadnaphours: imagine

fundy: i don't mind it

dreamxd: yeah?

fundy: yeah, it doesn't really make a difference, does it?

dreamxd: well its nice to be in love, for some people at least

fundy: right. hows that going for you then?

dreamxd: what?

fundy: the love. how is it?

404notfound: yeah, dream. how is it?

sadnaphours: damn in the gc and everything too

dreamxd: what? its not like its fucking terrible lmao

fundy: but is it good?

dreamxd: yes, of course its good.

dreamxd: it'd be a waste if it wasn't

404notfound: what does that mean

honkkarl: i don't think he means much by it, george

dreamxd: yeah, like if things were bad, it'd be pretty sucky

womanmagnet5000: ah yes, you know it's cold outside when you go outside and it's cold

dreamxd: well yeah but no, it just wouldn't be so worth it, would it?

wilbysot: stop talking man

404notfound: so if things did get bad, would that just completely end it for you?

dreamxd: thats not what im saying

fundy: maybe we should forget about this conversation and talk about something else

404notfound: you brought it up so we should finish it, to be polite.

404notfound: i mean, maybe i'm actually not the skeptical one in the relationship

dreamxd: its not like i'm having fucking doubts or anything

404notfound: no but loving me just would suck so much if it would burden you, right?

wilbysot: guys, this is really stupid. it's really late and we're all probably sleep deprived and don't

know half the things we're saying so lets just end it here.

wilbysot: come on george, get some sleep

404notfound: no

404notfound: no, i cant. i have an essay to finish

wilbysot: do it tomorrow

404notfound: its due in tomorrow

dreamxd: whats it on, george?

404notfound: we aren't done with this conversation you know dream

dreamxd: what is it on?

dreamxd: we can talk about the other thing later

404notfound: okay

404notfound: its on the depiction of sensibility in 'a sentimental journey'

wilbysot: really? you're still on that?

404notfound: mhm

dreamxd: if you send me everything you've already done, i can finish it for you

404notfound: our writing styles are different

dreamxd: its not like i can't match yours, i know you.

404notfound: i can finish it by myself

dreamxd: just get some sleep, i've already written mine so it'll be fine.

dreamxd: i'd do it for anyone

sadnaphours: we had an english essay?

dreamxd: sap i really hope you know that you don't take that class.

sadnaphours: oh my bad

## Chapter End Notes

this is me asking for you to play genshin with me bestie

# whats all this then

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: hi

dreamxd: why're you still awake, george?

404notfound: wilbur and techno are arguing about a game

dreamxd: is it minecraft

404notfound: not sure, i lost interest a while ago

404notfound: s loud

dreamxd: do you want to stay with me

404notfound: dnt feel like movin lol

dreamxd: is that the only reason?

404notfound: yes

dreamxd: okay

dreamxd: i finished your essay, it was actually really good to begin with george

dreamxd: i only added a little conclusion at the end

404notfound: thnks

404notfound: thanks\*

dreamxd: its okay

dreamxd: get some sleep now

404notfound: cant

dreamxd: is wil still keeping you up?

404notfound: no

dreamxd: so why can't you sleep now?

404notfound: m talkin to u :)

dreamxd: you can talk to me later

404notfound: ru not tired

dreamxd: i'll sleep in a bit, i don't have any early classes

404notfound: ok i'll sleep

dreamxd: good

404notfound: if we talk ab earlr

404notfound: earlir\*

404notfound: :[

dreamxd: earlier\*

404notfound: :]

dreamxd: but no, george. we can talk when you aren't tired.

404notfound: it ok

404notfound: will help me slep

404notfound: sleep

dreamxd: i doubt that

404notfound: try

404notfound: talk

dreamxd: what do i talk about?

dreamxd: i feel like you're just gonna think things again

404notfound: no im listening

dreamxd: well i didnt mean anything by it, you know?

dreamxd: fundy just asked a question so i answered

404notfound: i dnt like fundy

404notfound: dont\*

dreamxd: why not?

404notfound: just dont like it when hes around

404notfound: i feel like hes gonna take u away from me lol

dreamxd: thats not going to happen, george

404notfound: right

dreamxd: just trust me

404notfound: i do

dreamxd: i feel like you forget that you're the one who took me away from him

404notfound: wht if u realise u made a mistake

dreamxd: i won't.

404notfound: cant be so sure

dreamxd: live in the present, george.

dreamxd: right now, i love you and thats not gonna change anytime soon

404notfound: but it will

404notfound: nd i think fundy would treat. u better anyway

dreamxd: why is that, george?

404notfound: just a feeling

dreamxd: thats a stupid feeling

404notfound: maybe

404notfound: but maybe fundy wouldnt be bothering u about his insecurities at 6am

dreamxd: you aren't bothering me

404notfound: liar

dreamxd: george.

404notfound: its annoying isnt it

dreamxd: if you know its annoying then why don't you just shut up about it?

404notfound: i dont like bottling things up

404notfound: m sleepy now so thanks for talking to me

dreamxd: do you want to talk about this later?

404notfound: no

404notfound: ive said what i needed to say i think

404notfound: gn

dreamxd: take a sick day today

404notfound: why? im not sick

dreamxd: you need to rest

404notfound: its ok

dreamxd: staying up for so long isnt healthy

404notfound: practice what you preach, dream

dreamxd: i'll sleep after you do

404notfound: ok

dreamxd: can you message me when you wake up

404notfound: do u want me to

dreamxd: i just want to know if you're okay

404notfound: im ok

dreamxd: do you mean that

404notfound: are u ok

dreamxd: i am

404notfound: then im ok too

dreamxd: thats not how that works

404notfound: gn dream

dreamxd: right, okay

dreamxd: sleep well

dreamxd: i love you

dreamxd: george?

dreamxd: goodnight

**dreamxd, dristax3**

dreamxd: dris?

dristax3: hi stinky

dristax3: what do u want

dreamxd: you're the only person who i know is awake rn

dristax3: ugh its so sad

dristax3: i hate getting up at 6:30 every morning clay

dristax3: mom is a nightmare

dreamxd: how is she doing?

dristax3: she keeps complaining about you never visiting



dristax3: and you never do.

dreamxd: i'll come see you guys this weekend

dristax3: bring your boyfriend too

dreamxd: i don't think thats a good idea

dristax3: mom already knows, i told her

dristax3: and i like george his voice is funny

dreamxd: sorry?

dristax3: like tommys and tubbos

dreamxd: he's from england

dristax3: uh yeah thanks for the geography lesson doofus

dristax3: now what do u want

dreamxd: just wanted to say hi

dristax3: ok hi

dristax3: bye now

dreamxd: wait idiot

dreamxd: how are you?

dristax3: bored, thanks

dristax3: and i have math first which sucks ew

dreamxd: what are you doing in math?

dristax3: you care why?

dristax3: its not that interesting :/

dristax3: i have to do my hair soon

dreamxd: stay a little longer

dristax3: why? whats wrong?

dreamxd: promise not to tell?

dristax3: is george pregnant

dreamxd: drista.

dristax3: are you pregnant?

dreamxd: not funny

dristax3: did you kill someone, clay?

dreamxd: if i did, i wouldn't be telling my mouthy little sister about it

dristax3: fuck off

dreamxd: language

dristax3: whatever, are you gonna say it or not?

dreamxd: its not that serious

dristax3: ok idc just tell me dude

dreamxd: i want to drop out

dristax3: and do what?

dreamxd: i dont know yet

dristax3: are you gonna move back in with us?

dristax3: moms still kept ur room untouched, we can play minecraft and you can teach me how to speedrun it or whatever it is you do with sapnap

dristax3: you can make us pancakes and braid my hair. mom doesn't do it as well as you or our older sister does

dristax3: maybe you should work with karls rich friend

dreamxd: how do you know jimmy?

dristax3: my friends watch his youtube channel

dristax3: i think chris is funny

dreamxd: you think everyones funny

dristax3: i don't think your funny.

dreamxd: its you're

dristax3: ok? any askers

dreamxd: what oh my god

dreamxd: stop talking to karl and quackity

dristax3: they're cooler than you are

dristax3: also u cant tell me what to do or i'll tell mom about you dropping out

dreamxd: i shouldn't have told you

dristax3: but you did and now i know

dristax3: does george know? maybe you guys can be one of those cringy tiktok couples and get

famous off it

dreamxd: no

dristax3: no to what

dreamxd: no, he doesn't know and no, i'm not doing that awful idea

dristax3: arent u supposed to tell him everything

dreamxd: not everything

dreamxd: just the things that matter

dristax3: does this not matter?

dreamxd: not right now

dreamxd: we aren't doing so good

dristax3: do you want me to beat him up

dristax3: i can take him, clay. ezpz

dristax3: he's short and british. i bet he's all talk.

dreamxd: its not him

dristax3: i can beat you up too

dreamxd: that won't fix anything

dristax3: did you hurt him?

dreamxd: its hard to understand

dristax3: i can understand

dristax3: i'm smart, you know? my teachers think i am

dreamxd: i know you're smart

dreamxd: but you won't get it yet

dristax3: i can

dristax3: you're a bit yucky but you're still my brother and i dont wanna see u sad again bc thats not good for me either

dristax3: and you've liked george since forever

dristax3: simp since day one

dristax3: so it cant be that bad right

dristax3: i know you wouldn't do anything bad

dreamxd: its just a tiny problem we can easily fix

dreamxd: its a bit hard sometimes though because we're both very stressed university students

dristax3: well i think you should bring george home the next time you visit

dristax3: it'll show him he matters right bc then he'll meet mom

dreamxd: he's already met mom

dristax3: he'll meet mom as ur bf

dristax3: and tommy says you two are nice together so i'd like to see it for myself

dreamxd: tommy said that?

dristax3: he told me not to tell you so shh

dristax3: but stop being a big baby and just be like 'hey georgie poo im sorry mwah kiss kiss'

dreamxd: yeah, sure. something like that.

dreamxd: maybe you should stop talking to sapnap too

dristax3: i like sapnap

dristax3: i wish he was my brother too

dreamxd: okay dris

dristax3: if you marry george, he'd be my brother as well

dreamxd: okay dris, thats a bit too far into the future

dristax3: but its in your future

dreamxd: i know george will be in my future

dreamxd: he could just be a friend though

dristax3: sure

dristax3: i'll be really disappointed if you mess this one up

dreamxd: me too

dristax3: oh oops i have to go

dreamxd: oh, sorry

dristax3: gross don't apologise to me you loser

dristax3: tell ur friends i said hello

dristax3: bye see u

dreamxd: ly

dristax3: ly2 ig

## Chapter End Notes

i wanted drista content

## rolls on the floor, screaming

### Chapter Notes

is this good content i feel like its just getting lacklustre at this point homies

#### lol funny

dristax3: hi

jschlong: who the fuck are you

dristax3: who the fuck are you?

jschlong: don't get smart with me

404notfound: thats dreams sister

jschlong: what

jschlong: why

dristax3: i'm sorry?

jschlong: apology accepted ig

honkkarl: schlatt you have literally talked to her before

jschlong: okay and? does it benefit me to remember unimportant people? no.

dristax3: i will kick your ass

jschlong: gonna call your brother on me? boohoo :(((

404notfound: pls never get kids

jschlong: aw you wanna swallow them for me, cutie?

dristax3: ew

sadnaphours: don't say that stuff in front of her idiot

jschlong: my bad

dristax3: lol its okay i don't need protecting

dristax3: i've read tommys how to sex book

dreamxd: what?

dristax3: joking!

404notfound: hi dream

dreamxd: hi i missed you

404notfound: really? i missed u too

dristax3: yuck. problems my ass

muffinboyhalo: language

dristax3: hi bad

muffinboyhalo: hello drista ^w^

sadnaphours: where the hell have you been dude

muffinboyhalo: sorry sap i've been busy :(

dreamxd: hey sapnap

sadnaphours: hi dreamie poo <3

jschlong: not surprisingly, everything got boring when dream entered

dreamxd: thanks man

dreamxd: hows quackity?

jschlong: playing minecraft with my roommate

dreamxd: how sweet

jschlong: i'm not that much of a fan about it

honkkarl: you better be taking good care of him

jschlong: you can bet i am ;)

honkkarl: what..

jschlong: i'm kidding

jschlong: humour guys, did you forget about it?

dristax3: literally

jschlong: i have to bring him back soon though

sadnaphours: later today, right?

honkkarl: i knew he should have stayed longer

dreamxd: its an expensive trip for only 3 days

jschlong: its fine, i think

404notfound: have you guys done anything fun?

jschlong: i took him to a nice restaurant yesterday

jschlong: we went shopping after

honkkarl: i took sap thrifting yesterday! :)

sadnaphours: not my thing tbh

jschlong: aint thrifting for poor people

honkkarl: no.

honkkarl: it takes a lot of skill

jschlong: whatever you say

sadnaphours: its stressful

sadnaphours: but it makes karl happy which is cute

honkkarl: ur adorable :(

jschlong: i just sharted

honkkarl: schlatt.

jschlong: what?

sadnaphours: we're having a moment

jschlong: and i'm having mine, whats the problem?

dreamxd: do you guys like just never get into arguments

honkkarl: ofc we do

honkkarl: last night he wanted to watch american pie over shrek 2 like what

sadnaphours: it was my turn to choose the movie

honkkarl: yeah and i gave you some to choose from

sadnaphours: shrek 2 and shrek 3 are not viable options

honkkarl: you're missing one

sadnaphours: what the fuck is barbie the princess and the pauper

dreamxd: so no then

sadnaphours: not true

sadnaphours: we've had so many pointless arguments, we just get over them quickly

jschlong: with sex

sadnaphours: no.



honkkarl: i think we're about to break up over this princess and the pauper thing because that movie made history

sadnaphours: nobody has ever heard of it

muffinboyhalo: well i wouldn't say nobody

sadnaphours: bad..

muffinboyhalo: skeppy and i watched it with his sister, okay?

dristax3: i loved the barbie movies when i was younger

404notfound: wilbur and i sang a song from it i think

wilbysot: i'm a girl like you.

honkkarl: I LOVE THAT SONG

sadnaphours: teach me it

honkkarl: you don't deserve to know it.

sadnaphours: we can watch the movie

honkkarl: hehe okay

dreamxd: we could sing barbie songs together george

404notfound: maybe later

dristax3: i'll sing with u dream :)

dreamxd: go do some homework, dris

dristax3: okay :(

wilbysot: you didn't have to do her like that man

jschlong: hey hottie

wilbysot: hello schlatt

wilbysot: you okay?

jschlong: i feel like i've been robbed of my quality time with quacks

wilbysot: maybe get off your damn phone

jschlong: no i think my roommates stealing him away

404notfound: i highly doubt that

jschlong: shut up gogy wogy go sing and suck wilburs dick or something

sadnaphours: gogy wogy LMAO

honkkarl: thats what you've taken from that?

dreamxd: shut up schlatt

404notfound: its not like that dream

dreamxd: i know it isn't

dreamxd: i'm not insecure, unlike some people

jschlong: is that a callout

404notfound: dreams so funny!! funniest mf out here award goes to my handsome bf!!!

wilbysot: was i at least nominated

404notfound: wilbur im being sarcastic rn shut the fuck up

wilbysot: yeah i know but like am i funny or what

jschlong: i ask myself the same thing everyday

wilbysot: give us answers

sadnaphours: maybe just be quiet idk

dristax3: clay?

muffinboyhalo: hey, do you wanna play some minecraft?

dristax3: no sorry i'm busy

dristax3: is dream still here

sadnaphours: come on then, i'll play with you guys to increase the fun

sadnaphours: i'll teach you how to literally destroy bad at bedwars

honkkarl: you guys could do your own mini manhunt

womanmagnet5000: im here now make me a hunter rn.

dristax3: okay then

dristax3: do you wanna join us, karl?

honkkarl: i'm gonna hang out with george but you guys have fun mwah

honkkarl: don't make sapnap lose too bad, k?

sadnaphours: we're winners babe dont worry

muffinboyhalo: you're totally gonna get muffed

womanmagnet5000: did u mean fucked

muffinboyhalo: language.

womanmagnet5000: i was only asking because muffined is not a word

womanmagnet5000: is muffined a swear word

womanmagnet5000: badboyhalo answer me

dristax3: you broke him,,

sadnaphours: no matter. more wins for me.

jschlong: can i join

sadnaphours: no fuck off

## oh shit a rat

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### **dreamxd, honkkarl**

dreamxd: do you think i should have gone out with fundy

honkkarl: this is karl

dreamxd: i know its you, karl. do you think i can't fucking read?

honkkarl: hey watch it with the sudden hostility

honkkarl: aren't you supposed to have deep talks with sapnap or something

dreamxd: he's biased

honkkarl: and you think i'm not? what the hell is wrong with you, dream? having thoughts like that when dating someone like george.

honkkarl: i love him like sapnap loves you, so its not gonna go well for you either way.

dreamxd: can you answer the question

honkkarl: no. i don't think you should have gone out with fundy but its not my opinion that matters, is it? its yours.

honkkarl: and the fact you're even wondering about that speaks for itself.

dreamxd: shouldn't people settle with being comfortable rather than to reach for things they can't really have?

honkkarl: you have george

dreamxd: i can say that but it doesn't have a lot of meaning

honkkarl: well its weird, isn't it? saying you 'have' a person doesn't sound right

honkkarl: because you can't own someone. i'm pretty sure thats slavery.

dreamxd: in some aspects

dreamxd: as britney spears put it, 'i'm a slave 4 u'

honkkarl: true

dreamxd: i don't know why i was thinking that, so i'm sorry

honkkarl: do you love him or something

dreamxd: who?

honkkarl: fundy

dreamxd: what? no. i don't

honkkarl: do you have a thing about commitment

dreamxd: i don't think so

honkkarl: then maybe its just in our nature to want to destroy everything we touch

dreamxd: deep

honkkarl: yes, thats what she said

honkkarl: i thought everything was going well with george

dreamxd: i was never really good with handling little fights

dreamxd: just wanted to ask how you and nick handle things

honkkarl: we just realise its stupid

honkkarl: well, we're both kinda stubborn so nobody admits it at first but you can find forgiveness in the small things someone does

dreamxd: like what

honkkarl: you know how schlatt loves being schlatt and flirts with everyone?

dreamxd: yeah

honkkarl: it gets on saps nerves a lot and i know he doesn't want me to say anything about it so i just grab a blanket and force myself to watch the game with him, just so he knows that i'm with him, you know?

honkkarl: does that make sense

honkkarl: like nobody really likes to admit when they're wrong and sometimes you don't want to tell someone they're wrong so you just prove it to them in a subtle way

honkkarl: but i know loads of arguments are actually really bad but i dont think me and sap are ready for anything like that yet so we're just being very careful ab it

honkkarl: is this thing with george bad?

dreamxd: no

dreamxd: its just fucking stupid and getting blown way out of proportion

honkkarl: at least you both know you love each other that much to be bothered by it

dreamxd: what do you mean

honkkarl: i mean, you could just brush it off while george still has it on his mind or vice versa

honkkarl: and its not really love when the other person doesnt love you back, is it? so its nice to be reminded

honkkarl: i think people just worry about things too much because they don't wanna ruin anything,

but thats how things get ruined. you know? you tiptoe around each other and everything feels okay and it seems fine but anything can set someone off and its a shame

dreamxd: what if i say the wrong things and break his heart

honkkarl: you're not going to do that over one silly argument

dreamxd: he was already hesitant about the whole relationship, i don't think i can afford any risks here

honkkarl: why was he hesitant?

dreamxd: i don't really know

honkkarl: i'm pretty sure you should know

honkkarl: you'll know what to avoid if you do, and he's literally your fucking best friend. do you not listen to george or what, dream?

honkkarl: communication is key?? has nobody told you that???

dreamxd: should i talk to him right now

honkkarl: this is just embarrassing at this point

dreamxd: i am literally trying

honkkarl: not hard enough it seems like

dreamxd: maybe i should make sure fundys okay first

honkkarl: no what is wrong with you

honkkarl: he's fine

honkkarl: dream?

honkkarl: this is just gonna create more problems bestie

honkkarl: bestie i'll give you 500,000 dollars if u come back

honkkarl: dream?????

honkkarl: remember that thing you said about breaking george's heart???

honkkarl: clay u dumbfuck hello >:(

## Chapter End Notes

times like these remind me of why i don't want to major in english

# **much ado about nothing**

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **lol funny**

honkkarl: do i give out bad advice

sadnaphours: who told you that

honkkarl: i'm just assuming

dreamxd: you give out good advice

honkkarl: you make me doubt myself.

sadnaphours: what the hell did you say to him

dreamxd: i don't even know whats happening sapnap please

404notfound: hi everyone

dreamxd: hey george

honkkarl: sus

skepeepee: sussy baka

technoblade: shut the fuck up.

sadnaphours: sussy baka :lip\_bite:

muffinboyhalo: what does that mean o-o

skepeepee: say u are my baka

technoblade: stop.

muffinboyhalo: baka?

sadnaphours: say you are my baka

honkkarl: sapnap.

muffinboyhalo: im ur baka?

muffinboyhalo: is it something rude :(

skepeepee: u are my baka

muffinboyhalo: are u my baka too skeppy :)

technoblade: is it possible to have a midlife crisis at 21?

dreamxd: are you a fucking idiot

technoblade: and are you too inferior to understand good humour?

dreamxd: i'll know it when i see it.

honkkarl: i think ur funny techno

dreamxd: karl.

honkkarl: ur a fucking idiot, dream.

muffinboyhalo: language.

muffinboyhalo: no bullying

technoblade: its not bullying if we're being honest

muffinboyhalo: we don't have to always voice our opinions, techno.

technoblade: its not an opinion.

honkkarl: mommyboyhalo strikes again ugh

sadnaphours: never say that ever again

skepeepee: sussyboyhalo

technoblade: i quit

dreamxd: good

sadnaphours: wait where did george go

404notfound: still here

sadnaphours: hey sexy

404notfound: hi ugly

sadnaphours: dream take him away from me before i hit him

honkkarl: like you actually would

sadnaphours: watch me

dreamxd: hey.

sadnaphours: i wasn't literally going to

sadnaphours: unless

404notfound: i'll probably floor you

sadnaphours: is that right, shortie?

404notfound: i'm taller than you.



sadnaphours: said who?

404notfound: everyone.

dreamxd: no way you're taller than sapnap

honkkarl: they're like the same height

muffinboyhalo: i always thought george was taller

sadnaphours: don't take this away from me

technoblade: i do think sapnap's taller though

dreamxd: yeah, right?

honkkarl: no way

dreamxd: i'm second guessing myself rn

sadnaphours: lets just say i'm taller because its the truth

404notfound: if it'll stop you from having a toddler tantrum, sure.

sadnaphours: i'll hit you on the mouth

sadnaphours: with my mouth george lets kiss smooch

404notfound: gross get away

honkkarl: i'll kiss u guys kiss kiss

sadnaphours: kiss kiss kiss

404notfound: stop oh my god

technoblade: cringe

sadnaphours: i'll kiss you too if i have to.

technoblade: i'll kill myself

sadnaphours: never mind guys kiss aborted

dreamxd: no kisses for me?

404notfound: oh, dream. where were you last night?

dreamxd: huh wdym

dreamxd: i was in my dorm like always lol

404notfound: fuck really? you weren't picking up my calls so i thought you were busy

dreamxd: not really

404notfound: were you and sapnap doing something?

honkkarl: sap was with me :)

honkkarl: oo we should have a movie night

honkkarl: like all of us

technoblade: it depends

skepeepee: funny movie or im not coming

muffinboyhalo: good idea!!

muffinboyhalo: skeppy, wherever i go, you're coming too.

skepeepee: whatevr

dreamxd: i'm down if george is

404notfound: i'm not sure if i can, i have a lot of assignments to catch up on :[

404notfound: maybe wilbur might want to though

dreamxd: did you need me last night, george?

404notfound: no, i was just worried

404notfound: but you were probably just sleeping or doing work so its stupid lol

dreamxd: its okay, i should have picked up

dreamxd: i wasn't sleeping or anything, i don't think

404notfound: so why didn't you pick up

dreamxd: i was reading a book and got too invested haha

sadnaphours: when have you ever read a book

dreamxd: i read so many books, dude.

honkkarl: what were you reading?? maybe i've read it :) i love reading

technoblade: say harry potter and i might hit you.

dreamxd: it was just a random book i found i dont know the name

technoblade: you got invested into a book that you don't know the name of? what were you really reading? sports illustrated?

dreamxd: i just thought it looked cool

404notfound: thats nice, what was it about?

dreamxd: it was about plants

sadnaphours: im fucking sorry?

dreamxd: yeah. like, plants. green ones and stuff.

technoblade: were you just looking at the pictures? be honest

dreamxd: i was fucking reading about plants. is that not believable?

honkkarl: maybe you should read george eliot once in a while, dream. smarten up a bit...

technoblade: george eliot? and you don't take english lit, do you?

honkkarl: no, my sister was just obsessed with her

technoblade: oh. so you've never read one of her books?

honkkarl: what? are you crazy? ofc i have, man. she's actually an amazing writer, especially in middlemarch

technoblade: you should read scenes of clerical life, its one of my favourites. its a collection of short stories.

honkkarl: okay, i will! :]

sadnaphours: my boyfriends a nerd

dreamxd: and you're not? fucking minecrafter

sadnaphours: so rich coming from you.

sadnaphours: i swear the moment you realised you loved george was during minecraft

dreamxd: as if. what the hell is there to love about george playing minecraft? him trying to guess what block is green??

404notfound: dickhead.

dreamxd: are you calling me a dickhead

404notfound: no, i was talking to myself, dream. what the hell do you think?

sadnaphours: get his ass george

dreamxd: it doesn't matter though

404notfound: what doesn't matter? maybe you should tell us how you fell in love with me, dream :)

honkkarl: george i don't think thats a good idea

404notfound: why? is it because he doesn't really love me, karl?

muffinboyhalo: story time!!

muffinboyhalo: oh

skepeepee: that was embarrassing

dreamxd: shut up

dreamxd: are you having a laugh, george?

sadnaphours: obviously lol

404notfound: how long did you stay up reading that book, dream?

dreamxd: not long. it was a dumb book.

404notfound: oh, but wasn't it interesting to you? that book about plants that you just happen to have.

dreamxd: drista gave it to me

404notfound: how long then?

dreamxd: just a couple hours

dreamxd: does it matter?

404notfound: when did you start

dreamxd: around 11? its a book, george. come on.

404notfound: it wasn't just a couple hours, was it?

dreamxd: maybe it was longer

404notfound: wow. you really love that book, don't you?

dreamxd: what happened, george? why are you acting like this?

404notfound: i went to see you

dreamxd: what? when?

404notfound: do you love me, dream?

honkkarl: george, i don't think you guys should do this here. i'm sure its just dream being too interested in his plant book.

dreamxd: what? of course i love you. why the hell would you think otherwise?

404notfound: you're a fucking liar, dream. and you know you are.

dreamxd: george, what is wrong with you?

dreamxd: george. listen to me.

dreamxd: george?

sadnaphours: what the fuck did you do?

muffinboyhalo: dream, is everything okay??

honkkarl: oh my god. you weren't with him, were you?

dreamxd: what?

honkkarl: when you said you wanted to see if he was okay. what did you mean?

sadnaphours: huh??

skepeepee: can someone start explaining this shit to me

technoblade: let him sort this out by himself. it's not our business.

dreamxd: thanks

technoblade: i didn't say that for your benefit, dream.

honkkarl: hey, do you guys want to see a cute picture of a frog?

sadnaphours: who is what now what???

honkkarl: a frog, sapnap.

sadnaphours: who was dream with? huh??

muffinboyhalo: i'd like to see a frog, karl

skepeepee: is it blue

honkkarl: i'll find a blue one for u :)

## Chapter End Notes

i think my room is haunted and i'm shitting myself

# dream and fundy

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **dreamxd, jschlong**

dreamxd: hi.

jschlong: what do you want?

dreamxd: its about george

jschlong: look dude, sorry for making that joke about him sucking wilbur's dick or whatever but i really don't wanna be pestered about it because i simply don't care that much

dreamxd: what? no, its not about that

jschlong: oh

jschlong: okay :)

dreamxd: but that was a bit of an asshole move

jschlong: yeah whatever sorry i repent and shit, what do you want?

dreamxd: where did your relationship go wrong?

jschlong: okay. just fuck off now, dream.

dreamxd: its a genuine question

jschlong: ok? and i genuinely don't want to answer it

dreamxd: please.

jschlong: why?

dreamxd: i really don't want to lose george

jschlong: yeah, good things don't last. get over it. boohoo. bye.

dreamxd: schlatt, don't be a dick.

jschlong: listen, they're your problems. talk to george.

jschlong: i'm sure he wouldn't be fucking happy to know that you're airing everything to literally everyone

dreamxd: i can't

jschlong: you can't what?

dreamxd: talk to him.

jschlong: why? you scared of a little british man, dream?

jschlong: he's colourblind, just go in camouflage or something. not like he can tell the fucking difference.

dreamxd: you're not funny.

jschlong: yeah, to you.

jschlong: fuck off now please <3

dreamxd: aren't you supposed to be in a good mood or something?

jschlong: whys that?

dreamxd: you spent the weekend with quackity

jschlong: yeah and thats over.

jschlong: should have decided to solve your relationship problems a couple days ago, buddy. maybe ranboo's free though! bye now.

dreamxd: i lied to him, schlatt.

jschlong: look at you in your big boy pants, lying to people! congrats.

dreamxd: its really bad

jschlong: people lie to keep other people happy, dream. see? lying is good. chivalry isn't dead.

dreamxd: maybe quackity had every right to break up with you.

jschlong: oh yeah? we fell out over my education, you're lying to the person you love. tell me who's more screwed, dream.

dreamxd: you literally lied to quackity for a year about harvard

jschlong: who the fuck told you that?

dreamxd: just help me.

jschlong: i'm not the relationship fairy. whatever your problem is, you have to deal with it yourself.

jschlong: unless you wanna venmo me some money

dreamxd: i'm not sending you any money, schlatt.

jschlong: 45 dollars to keep your pretty boyfriend

dreamxd: no.

jschlong: fine, 50.

dreamxd: thats not how negotiating works.

jschlong: okay cheapskate

jschlong: can't believe your boyfriend is worth less than 50 dollars in your eyes. how sad.

dreamxd: don't misinterpret things.

jschlong: dream. why do you think i could ever help you with your relationship?

dreamxd: maybe tell me what not to fucking do???

jschlong: well, don't lie to your boyfri- oh wait.

dreamxd: not. funny.

jschlong: what did you even lie about? did you steal some food off his plate or something? rookie mistake.

dreamxd: don't tell anyone

jschlong: dream, i'm studying law here, dude. i don't think you should be confessing your crimes to me.

jschlong: tell me straight up though. did you murder his family?

dreamxd: be fucking serious for once, schlatt.

jschlong: well, what? i'm waiting.

dreamxd: you know that book i was reading?

jschlong: your gay little book about plants, yeah.

dreamxd: i don't know if i should take offence to that

jschlong: does it matter? go on.

dreamxd: yeah, i wasn't reading a book about plants

jschlong: it was a porn magazine. my man!

dreamxd: i was with fundy

jschlong: oh, you dick.

jschlong: listen, i may have hurt quackity really bad but i never actually fucking cheated on him.   
jesus.

jschlong: its not a crime to be an asshole but dream, what the fuck is wrong with you? you know george is like hella attractive, right?

dreamxd: we weren't doing anything.

jschlong: so why lie about being with fundy?

dreamxd: george doesn't like fundy

jschlong: nobody likes fundy.

jschlong: fucking furry



jschlong: you really shouldn't have lied about that, man.

jschlong: it really just makes things look worse.

jschlong: just fucking tell george before he finds out himself

dreamxd: what if i upset him

jschlong: he's bound to be upset. you lied to him about something kinda serious? i mean you were with the guy you were about to date. alone.

jschlong: sus.

dreamxd: what if he doesn't trust me anymore?

jschlong: yeah? and for good reason too.

dreamxd: whose fucking side are you on here

jschlong: okay step 1) don't create sides.

jschlong: and clearly i'm on george's side like hello?

jschlong: even as someone who has obviously had sex with lots of people, i'm disgusted.

dreamxd: thanks.

jschlong: honestly, horrible decision on your part.

jschlong: your relationship is ruined. good luck though!

jschlong: also if you know your boyfriend doesn't like you being with someone, don't be with them? especially if its for a valid reason.

jschlong: wait, i'm sorry. weren't you guys already arguing about something?

dreamxd: yeah?

jschlong: so instead of talking to your boyfriend, you talk to fundy??

jschlong: you uh,, you got a supplier or something, dream?

jschlong: hm? smoking a little weed?

jschlong: or are you just a fucking idiot?

dreamxd: i asked for your help, not for you to fucking bully the shit out of me.

jschlong: listen.

jschlong: lying isn't worth it when it comes to the people you love, and its better to know that now than to learn it the hard way.

jschlong: and sure, george probably did a lot of stuff wrong too but at least he's honest? its the bare minimum, but he's doing better than you.

jschlong: if he leaves you, we can be in this together <3

jschlong: i know a good strip club if you wanna visit

dreamxd: bye.

jschlong: tell quackity i said hi

jschlong: tell him i miss him

dreamxd: tell him yourself.

jschlong: oh? i'm sorry, dream, did i not just help you with your horrible relationship skills?

dreamxd: at least i still have a boyfriend.

jschlong: not for long by the looks of it

jschlong: 2 years compared to a month, dream. who's really the loser here?

dreamxd: fuck off

jschlong: i might have been a crap boyfriend but shit, imagine hanging out with your ex.

dreamxd: fundy is not my ex.

jschlong: he's close enough

dreamxd: didn't you flirt with your boyfriends best friend?

jschlong: didn't you go on a pizza date with george's?

dreamxd: wilbur is not george's best friend.

jschlong: he might as well be

jschlong: do you want my venmo now

dreamxd: i'll talk to you later.

jschlong: aw, you'll come back?

dreamxd: just tell me i'm not gonna lose george over this one stupid thing

jschlong: okay, dream.

jschlong: i can't guarantee that you won't hurt his trust, but sure. you won't lose him!

jschlong: i think he'll hug you and call you his hero!! go at it, dream!

jschlong: but if george does find out before you tell him, you're so screwed. :)

## Chapter End Notes

my rooms still scaring the shit out of me but its the least of my worries rn \*bites lip\*

i think there are rats in my attic. do i call for someone??? bc i am sure as hell not going up there by myself besties

# pee pee pisser

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### lol funny

jschlong: i miss quackity

quacktitty: imagine

jschlong: god, where is he? where is quackity my beloved??

jschlong: my little meow meow???

wilbysot: fundy kinnie

quacktitty: ur little fucking what

jschlong: have yall ever heard of one guy one jar

quacktitty: don't change the topic

wilbysot: are you getting 2 girls 1 cup confused again

jschlong: no, like one guy one jar

quacktitty: i think he'd be disappointed if we didn't ask him what it was

jschlong: i will be :(

wilbysot: okay anyways

jschlong: .

wilbysot: how was ur day, quackity?

quacktitty: bad.

jschlong: are you okay

quacktitty: karl woke up and didnt give me a morning kiss

jschlong: what the fuck

jschlong: do you want me to pew pew him

womanmagnet5000: tory behaviour

wilbysot: TORY BEHAVIOUR

jschlong: what the fuck is a tory

jschlong: did you just call me a slur

404notfound: oh my god

womanmagnet5000: hello george i have found you

404notfound: hi tommy

womanmagnet5000: how r u

404notfound: i'm okay :]

womanmagnet5000: and now ask me how i am, selfish prick

wilbysot: tommy you can't talk to people like that

404notfound: believe me wil, i'm used to it

womanmagnet5000: see? he's used to it

jschlong: are you sure you're okay, george?

womanmagnet5000: a.

womanmagnet5000: what?? hello???

404notfound: what do you want tommy

womanmagnet5000: finally

womanmagnet5000: so today i decided to go for a nice walk with tubbo bc obviously he is my best friend and best friends go on walks together and guess who was there instead

404notfound: i don't know. jesus?

womanmagnet5000: don't be stupid, george. it was ranboo. although i would have preferred jesus. i think me and him would get along

womanmagnet5000: big up jesus amen

wilbysot: what did you do with ranboo?

womanmagnet5000: he brang bread to feed the ducks

technoblade: brought\*

womanmagnet5000: thats literally what i said

technoblade: you said brang

womanmagnet5000: yeah and? whats the difference?

technoblade: brought is standard english

womanmagnet5000: what

wilbysot: its okay tommy

quacktitty: is brang not a word

jschlong: scratches head

404notfound: is it?

technoblade: its not.

wilbysot: well, it might be

technoblade: no.

jschlong: technically it is a word since we're using it as a word.

womanmagnet5000: yeah, like ranboo brang bread

404notfound: that sounds so horribly put together

quacktitty: try brung

womanmagnet5000: ohhh ranboo brung bread

technoblade: please stop

jschlong: this is boring me. can we talk about something interesting now?

womanmagnet5000: women.

jschlong: my kind of man, tom.

wilbysot: you're a terrible influence

quacktitty: at least he's sexy

jschlong: i'm blushing omg uwu stop

quacktitty: nvm bc what was that

womanmagnet5000: schlatt are u ok

404notfound: he's an uwu boy

jschlong: uwu

wilbysot: i want to go home

jschlong: stay and we can cuddle

jschlong: kiss kiss

quacktitty: can i cuddle too

404notfound: i'll cuddle you

quacktitty: idk george,, you're a bit,,, british,,,

404notfound: i hate you

quacktitty: are u sure you'll cuddle the right thing? what if you confuse me for the couch because

you're colourblind.

404notfound: i think i know the difference between a couch and a person

jschlong: well..

wilbysot: well.

404notfound: fuck off

quacktitty: ig we can cuddle if u want idk

quacktitty: karl has been ditching me for his stupid healthy relationship like what

jschlong: fucking weirdo

quacktitty: ikr?

quacktitty: do u want to cuddle though george like actually

404notfound: ok

quacktitty: i have shrek on dvd

quacktitty: well karl brought it but

technoblade: bought\*

quacktitty: shut the fuck up you stupid english major i am literally trying so hard

quacktitty: jk techno ly smooch

404notfound: we can just watch the movie

404notfound: and sit away from each other

quacktitty: oh so u dont wanna cuddle now? rude

wilbysot: george doesn't like human contact

wilbysot: it's like when you dip a cat in water or something

404notfound: i like cuddles but

404notfound: depends

sadnaphours: he likes my cuddles

404notfound: hi sap

sadnaphours: hi georgie poo <33

sadnaphours: how are you? wanna play minecraft with me and dream later?

404notfound: i can't

sadnaphours: aw why? :(

sadnaphours: we haven't played in ages and i wanna beat you at minigames

404notfound: u can ask karl :)

sadnaphours: karls studying with some friends and i miss u :((((

404notfound: sorry i just can't lol

jschlong: yeah, he's got homework

404notfound: what?

quacktitty: and then he's gonna watch shrek with me

jschlong: yeah, you were literally just telling us about it george

jschlong: but hey, if u wanna play mc with ur friends, i can always just cuddle quackity instead like idk,,,

404notfound: no, its okay

jschlong: yeah?

quacktitty: we can always call u and u can like pretend ur here schlatt

jschlong: how sad is that

wilbysot: i wanna watch shrek too

404notfound: u can come if u want wil

sadnaphours: shrek is so dead, guys

quacktitty: karl should leave you.

sadnaphours: okay lets not get mean

jschlong: its a classic

sadnaphours: yeah, yeah. hope u guys enjoy the film tho. ttyl mwah mwah

quacktitty: mwah

404notfound: have fun playing mc

sadnaphours: thnx cutie ly

404notfound: ly

jschlong: cringe

jschlong: imagine loving someone, couldn't be me

wilbysot: yeah, right. stop lying to yourself.

quacktitty: our love story can be like the shrek franchise



jschlong: dude thats so romantic

quacktitty: dude i know

jschlong: we can be donkey and his weird sexy dragon

404notfound: nah bc why are u actually a secret furry

quacktitty: why would u not want to be shrek and fiona

jschlong: valid point bc human shrek is a dilf

quacktitty: okay he literally is

wilbysot: listen, i'm not gay but for that man.. anything

404notfound: if i were single, i'd give him dunderHead

quacktitty: okay but who fucking wouldn't

technoblade: what the fuck

jschlong: techno would u fuck human shrek

***technoblade* left 'lol funny'!**

jschlong: embarrassing

wilbysot: i'd fuck human shrek.

quacktitty: RIGHT??

## Chapter End Notes

shrek awooga

## catherine earnshaw kinnie

**lol funny**

quacktitty: do you guys want to go out to dinner

jschlong: .

quacktitty: that doesn't apply to you, obviously

jschlong: i wish it did

quacktitty: and you think i don't?

honkkarl: we should go to mcdonalds

sadnaphours: chick-fil-a literally exists

quacktitty: i meant like a proper restaurant

sadnaphours: don't do them like that, quackity. they're as proper as any restaurant can be.

honkkarl: its homophobic chicken, sapnap

honkkarl: we walk in there holding hands and then what? they shun us?

sadnaphours: they won't kick us out

quacktitty: we are not going to chick-fil-a.

wilbysot: a new place opened up downtown if you wanna see it

wilbysot: i think its italian

jschlong: can i come

jschlong: wilbur, you'll wait for me, right?

wilbysot: no??

quacktitty: don't listen to him, wilbur. he can just eat chinese in his little dorm like he always does.

sadnaphours: i could go for chinese actually

sadnaphours: lets bring george too, he likes going out to eat

wilbysot: he's sleeping

honkkarl: its 6pm, just wake him up

quacktitty: who the fuck goes to sleep at 6pm

jschlong: grandpa kinnie

sadnaphours: he's an actual 5 year old

honkkarl: speaking of 5 year olds, we can invite tommy and tubbo

wilbysot: yeah, phil wouldn't mind

wilbysot: ranboo can come too

sadnaphours: and george?

wilbysot: he's been feeling really overworked, he needs to rest

honkkarl: is he okay?

wilbysot: yeah, he's a bit sick but i think its from stress

jschlong: dip him in rice

sadnaphours: we should bring him some food back

sadnaphours: dream might not want to go if george doesn't want to

honkkarl: i think dream will be perfectly fine with it

sadnaphours: i'll go ask him

dreamxd: hi

sadnaphours: oh

quacktitty: imagine lurking

dreamxd: i only came here a few seconds ago

jschlong: why? because we were talking about george, you simp??

wilbysot: i actually need to talk to you about george, dream

dreamxd: yeah, sure.

sadnaphours: are you coming to eat with us

dreamxd: yeah

quacktitty: who should we ask now

honkkarl: lets bring niki and jack :)

quacktitty: okay, i'll call them

quacktitty: do you think techno would want to come

wilbysot: i really don't think so

quacktitty: i'll just show up at his dorm unannounced and bring him with me

jschlong: what if he shoots you

sadnaphours: with what? his nonexistent gun?

jschlong: its always the english majors

honkkarl: don't you have a gun schlatt

jschlong: thats different

jschlong: my gun is my best friend

quacktitty: cringe

sadnaphours: oh, we can bring fundy too

sadnaphours: can you call him, dream? see if he's not busy

dreamxd: why do i have to call him

honkkarl: i'll call him.

dreamxd: we can bring skeppy and bad

sadnaphours: no, skeppy and bad always eat together like losers

jschlong: bad really needs to get laid

sadnaphours: ew???

jschlong: i mean what the fuck is up with all the 'language' shit??

honkkarl: language

jschlong: shut up

quacktitty: do you guys think i should buy shrek cosplay

jschlong: fuck thats so hot

sadnaphours: what.

sadnaphours: you know what? nvm i'm blind, i didn't see anything

honkkarl: maybe i'll be donkey

sadnaphours: stop.

# splat

## Chapter Notes

i'll spellcheck it later, its 2 in the morning :heart\_eyes:

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

george is chewing onto his bottom lip like it's the only thing keeping him from falling apart. his teeth jab into the skin until it bleeds. it's the only thing he's managed to focus on since his little outburst in front of everyone. in front of dream.

his fingers clutch tighter onto the laundry machine. george couldn't wait until the morning to wash his clothes, he just really needed to do something to make himself feel productive and carrying an abundant basket full of shirts and jeans across the dorm building at 11:15pm was better than nothing.

he slowly lifts his head to the window to look outside and is met with small raindrops beginning to run down the glass.

yesterdays weather forecast was horribly wrong, he thinks to himself.

george keeps his eyes there for a moment, stepping back to lean on the washing machine behind him. he follows two raindrops as they begin to fall.

it brings him back to the last time he visited england to check on his mum, who wasn't doing well mentally at the time. the night she went to the hospital, he had been sitting in the waiting room with his sister watching the raindrops trail down the window sill. she shuffled closer to him.

*'i bet you 5 pounds that that raindrop falls faster than that one.'*

george laughed at his sisters ability to turn any situation into a competition, but accepted the challenge nonetheless.

it was a good thing that she was stronger than him. younger siblings always seem to have that hold on their older ones, that support.

george remembers crying when she had fallen asleep that night.

but that's a stupid thing to think of right now, he thinks, eyes moving back to watch his laundry as he blinks away the tears threatening to slip out. they quickly flit back, however, but only for a split second to catch his reflection.

"idiot." george mutters, "you're an idiot."

"you shouldn't be here."

george's head whips around to make sure that voice he heard wasn't just from his imagination, he wasn't unfamiliar with weird hallucinations recently.

his eyes glue shut.

*please go away.*

"why are you up so late?" dream asks, setting down his own basket of laundry as he waits for a response.

god, why? why now?

george's eyes snap open when a hand softly falls onto his shoulder. he feels disgusted.

it lingers for a bit. george can feel the warmth seeping through his shirt sleeve and crawling onto his skin. it burns. it's burning him. the gentle trace of fingertips is setting every inch of his body on fire.

he tenses.

george clears his throat.

"can you not touch me?" his voice was weak and laced with vulnerability, and the hoarseness in his tone wasn't doing it any justice.

george looks up at him cautiously. dream's staring down with his usual curious eyes, before blinking them away into confusion.

"please get off me." george repeats, this time more assuredly. this time, making sure dream hears him as he gazes deeply into his eyes; a small threat to make his hand move away if dream doesn't do it himself.

and dream does. his hand is off george's shoulder not even a few seconds later.

he asks if george is repulsed by him now.

george refrains from answering, otherwise his answer would have been yes.

there's a strike of thunder that accompanies the look of annoyance in george's eyes and it scares him. zeus had somehow become an ally in the most unfortunate way for the poor, british man for he wasn't that much of a fan of lightning, nor loud sounds. he's embarrassed by the small shuffle of his feet on the floor when he had tried to regain his balance from the sudden interruption.

dream knew george wasn't that big of a fan about storms too.

george returns to his previous stance, though. he chooses to ignore the weather. it is the least of his worries.

he lets out a shaky breath before speaking, he notes that the dizziness he was feeling wasn't just from the sudden fright. "i went to see you that day."

dream looks quizzical, and with a slight tilt of his head, he says: "but i never saw you?"

george is somehow relieved that dream knew what day he was talking about, he nods, "it's stupid. i stayed up until 2 am to talk to you because i got scared and backed out, but i did come. i just--"

"2 am?" dream replies, and george is met with the exact look of guilt plastered all over his boyfriends face that he didn't think he'd see.

he takes a moment to think of what to say in response, but all thought leaves him. the only coherent thing that enters george's mind is to take a step back from the man in front of him, and he does so

unconsciously.

dream quickly makes a reach for george's wrist. the action is rougher than intended and it spooks the other.

george tries to tug his arm away almost immediately, murmuring a small "please don't touch me."

"george, it wasn't like--"

"stop it." he says, desperately; pleadingly, managing to rip himself out of dream's grasp. "don't do that."

dream's hand draws into a fist to stop himself from reaching out to george more. he brings the coldness that lingers on his fingertips to the back of his mind for a second.

"it wasn't like that," he mutters.

george knew it wasn't. key word: knew.

"don't do that, dream," he says, "i hate it when you do that."

"what else am i supposed to say, george? i love y--"

"then why did you lie to me?" george interrupts, and it almost pleases him when seeing dream wide-eyed and stop in his tracks. dream sputters in response, and george didn't think he'd ever actually want to punch him before until this moment.

"cat got your tongue or something? or should i say fox in this case?" george asks, quirking an eyebrow towards him. he would genuinely really like an explanation but the lack of response was speaking for itself. it'd just save him a lot of heartbreak to be wrong.

"dream?-"

another flash of lightning scares george out of being able to stand properly and he slams his hand on the laundry machine to prevent him from falling on his ass. he pretends not to see how dream's hand twitched in an effort to try grab him.

dream tucks his hand away in his pocket, "are you o--"

"i'm fine." george says, his gaze unblinking. his heart feels like it's pounding in his head. he fears that dream can hear it.

dream clenches his jaw.

"you don't sound it."

george tilts his head, "i'm fine," he repeats, as if it would make the statement any more believable.

dream frowns, flicking his eyes away to the lone window to distract himself from george's pained expression. his hand flexes. he can't seem to shake the cold off it.

he looks back, "you're freezing," he tells george.

"what?" is george's reply.

"you don't sound fine, and you don't look it, and you don't feel it either. shouldn't that worry you?"

dream asks, finally being able to draw more of a reaction than anger out of the other. george looks terrified.

his response is delayed by another flash of lightning. the room starts to feel overwhelming after some time of stalling. it feels enclosed; trapped. george's throat closes up.

dream grows impatient, "i wanted to tell you but you were avoiding me, and then wilbur said you were sick. i didn't want to make you feel worse."

he waits again in complete silence for an answer, but george is only able to look up at him. dream taps his foot against the floor.

"you shouldn't have come here." george says, it's barely above a whisper.

dream sighs, "if i leave, will you go back to your room and stay there until you're better?"

"i am better."

"we both know you're not."

george brushes his palm against his other arm. the weather had calmed down a while ago but the wind was still strong. a twig from a tree was tapping against the window every now and then and it started getting on george's nerves. his nails dig into his forearm.

dream carefully brings one of his hands to gently nudge at george's, massaging his thumb onto george's pinky as a form of comfort.

george buries his nails into his skin until it bleeds. it manages to bring him back to reality.

he takes his hand away from dream's gentle touches and slaps him across the face. it took all the strength he had left.

he watches with bated breath as dream rubs at his cheek, at how his eyes had averted to the swirl of the clothes in the washing machine before looking back into george's with the exact amount of anger george had been trying to provoke out of him.

"what the fuck is wrong with you?"

"what the fuck is wrong with *you*, dream? why did you lie to me?" george responds, biting his lip as his eyes flicker to the floor, "it hurts."

dream scoffs, "i would never do anything to hurt you, george. you know that."

george opens his mouth to reply but closes it when catching a glimpse of red from his arm. he decides to walk towards the door. he isn't sure how he had gotten his nails to dig that deep. he had never done that before. george just wanted to get a hold of himself.

george's eyes trace the cracks on the wall from the paint. he can feel dream's eyes on him.

he continues, "you can be mad at me all you want, george, but please do that later. you aren't feeling well. let me take care of you."

"come on, george. look at me."

at that earnest appeal he turns to him, looking absolutely desperate. his eyes, wide and wet.



it had started to rain again.

george takes a single step towards dream. he stops abruptly as he feels the world start to fall around him. george thinks it's a side effect of his illness, that his mind is just playing tricks on him, until he reaches his hand out to steady himself; only to realise that what he was trying to grab onto was nothing but air. a blurry figure runs at him, panicked, just a second before his eyes close.

he promptly passes out.

## Chapter End Notes

i'm so tempted to watch all the shrek movies again but i don't want to endure it alone.  
it's a cinematic masterpiece but would it be sad to just lie there in bed watching shrek  
3?

honestly no, it sounds like a blast.

## rage

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### **dreamxd, wilbysot**

dreamxd: hey

dreamxd: is he okay?

dreamxd: hi, me again

dreamxd: i'm not asking for much but please respond

dreamxd: can i see him

dreamxd: he surely isn't dead right

dreamxd: is he dead

dreamxd: wilbur?

dreamxd: its been an hour

dreamxd: how is he doing

wilbysot: shut the fuck up

dreamxd: is he okay

wilbysot: no, you just missed his funeral

wilbysot: he fainted, dream. it's not that worrying. he wasn't shot in the line of duty.

dreamxd: he didn't look great when i saw him

dreamxd: is he dying

wilbysot: i'm sorry?

wilbysot: he doesn't have brain fever or something dude. just leave my notifications alone.

dreamxd: what else am i supposed to do? i'm worried about him.

wilbysot: you know what you can do?

dreamxd: what?

wilbysot: cry to fundy about it.

wilbysot: fuck off now, i'm tired.

dreamxd: that wasn't funny

wilbysot: i wasn't joking.

wilbysot: i hear having sex makes your oxytocin levels rise.

dreamxd: you're such a dick

wilbysot: if i'm a dick, i'd hate to know what you are

wilbysot: you can see him in the morning. go to sleep.

dreamxd: but he's okay?

wilbysot: i don't know. ask him.

dreamxd: he isn't in a coma or anything, right?

wilbysot: no.

wilbysot: listen, dream, do i look like the school nurse to you? go bother him instead.

dreamxd: people don't just pass out from nothing, you know?

dreamxd: is it something to do with his blood pressure??

wilbysot: no.

dreamxd: then tell me

wilbysot: if it was life-threatening, i would tell you.

wilbysot: but its not. so shut the fuck up and let me go to bed.

dreamxd: please

dreamxd: i can't sleep otherwise

dreamxd: i'll be thinking about it all night, wil.

dreamxd: if i don't sleep, i'm gonna keep asking you questions

dreamxd: come on

dreamxd: wilbur please

dreamxd: i'll never ask you for anything again. please.

wilbysot: clay, man up.

wilbysot: your boyfriend is not on life support right now, he is fine.

wilbysot: some people need their beauty sleep and i am one of those people.

wilbysot: he'll be released from the nurse in the morning, see him then.

dreamxd: i'll come over right now

wilbysot: what?

dreamxd: i will knock on your door continuously

dreamxd: i will never leave.

wilbysot: are you threatening me

dreamxd: that depends

dreamxd: do you feel threatened?

wilbysot: no??

wilbysot: but i so badly want you to shut up

wilbysot: i tell you why george passed out, and you don't text me ever again, got it?

dreamxd: i think thats taking it too far

wilbysot: i'm gonna strangle you.

dreamxd: i've never seen him like this before, wil.

dreamxd: and i can't help but think that its because of me

wilbysot: don't flatter yourself.

dreamxd: is he just sick? is that it?

wilbysot: he hasn't been eating a lot, his body just kinda gave out

wilbysot: but it's not because of you. don't start getting any ideas.

dreamxd: people don't just decide to not eat for nothing, wilbur.

wilbysot: i think its because he's been overworked. i've had my fair share of countless assignments, it's nothing to start panicking about.

wilbysot: and i don't think your dumb argument was helping.

wilbysot: you're a good guy, dream. it's touching that you care about george so much but for the love of god, it is 6 in the morning. please leave me alone.

dreamxd: is he eating now?

wilbysot: i gave him a snickers bar i had in my pocket and then he fell asleep. he's doing fine.

dreamxd: i should have noticed sooner

wilbysot: oh my god

wilbysot: spoon feed him if you must but shut up now. bother someone else.

dreamxd: can you tell him something for me?

wilbysot: no. no i cannot.

wilbysot: dream, i have a rehearsal for shakespeare at 8. do not do this to me. i will block you.

dreamxd: do you think hes still mad at me

wilbysot: DREAM LEAVE ME ALONE

## Chapter End Notes

PDATE: NAH BC. I JJST WATCGED PEARLY HARBOR AND IM SOBIND SO  
BAD HHAT THE WFCK

# i'm tired of dnf

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### lol funny

jschlong: this close to subscribing to belle delphines onlyfans

quacktitty: its 7 am, what are you doing?

jschlong: you don't wanna know.

quacktitty: you're right, i don't.

quacktitty: can you help me pick an outfit for today

jschlong: since when did you care about what you looked like lol

jschlong: ur so sexy quackity kiss kiss

quacktitty: shut up :l

quacktitty: theres a cute guy i wanna look nice for

jschlong: oh

jschlong: okay get it ig

jschlong: send the outfit options

quacktitty: okay let me quickly change into them

quacktitty: wait here

jschlong: i'm not going anywhere

jschlong: but actually hurry up

quacktitty: i'm back

quacktitty: this is outfit 1

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

jschlong: cool.

quacktitty: do i look like a bag of cheetos? be honest.

jschlong: no, you look pretty

jschlong: pretty cool\*\*\*\*\*

quacktitty: okay good

quacktitty: do you wanna see the other option?

jschlong: yeah, sure

quacktitty: okay brb

honkkarl: gm :)

jschlong: karl fuck off

honkkarl: what :(

honkkarl: ooo are we doing a fit check

jschlong: no, we're having sex rn don't be a creep

honkkarl: ugh don't keep my beautiful quackity all to urself

honkkarl: i wanna see the outfit too

honkkarl: i can paint ur nails if u want quackity

quacktitty: good morning karl my beloved

honkkarl: hi hehe

honkkarl: sapnap says u look nice in outfit 1

quacktitty: thanks sexy

jschlong: i think you look nice in outfit 1.

quacktitty: i know that, schlatt

jschlong: think you'd look nice in anything but whatever ig

honkkarl: aw :(

quacktitty: oh yh outfit 2

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

honkkarl: oooo

honkkarl: ur so handsome quackity

quacktitty: ikik im so sexy and awesome thanks karl

quacktitty: what do you think, schlatt?

quacktitty: schlatt??

honkkarl: maybe his phone died :/

honkkarl: sap says he prefers outfit 1

honkkarl: but i like this one

quacktitty: well, schlatt could have been the tiebreaker if he hadn't disappeared

nikuwu: i like outfit 1 as well

honkkarl: niki!! i missed u :(

nikuwu: hi i missed u too :)

nikuwu: i saw that u guys were up so i wanted to say hello

jschlong: hi niki

quacktitty: schlatt. opinion?

jschlong: oh right yeah

jschlong: yeah. its. yeah. i likeit.

quacktitty: which one do you like more

jschlong: 2nd one. definitely the 2nd one. its nice. very cool.

jschlong: or whatever lol u look fucking ugly idk

nikuwu: schlatt

honkkarl: schlatt.

quacktitty: wow thanks

jschlong: no i don't know why i said that. i was kidding

jschlong: u look ok

honkkarl: pain.

quacktitty: which one do you think says 'i'm very single and ur sexy and we should kiss'

jschlong: the first one?

jschlong: honestly, go nude.

nikuwu: ur so helpful schlatt

jschlong: i'm trying

jschlong: i dress like an alcoholic dad. i don't have a lot of fashion sense.

honkkarl: at least he's self aware

nikuwu: dilf

quacktitty: niki i know that did not just come out of ur mouth

jschlong: achievement unlocked: dilf.

quacktitty: so should i go for the first one?



honkkarl: nooo the second one is so nice :(

nikuwu: i think he looks so handsome in the first one though

jschlong: i? i dont?? know//??!11?/1!/

quacktitty: what does sapnap think?

honkkarl: he's still sticking with the first one

nikuwu: is this cute guy you're trying to impress even worth it?

quacktitty: maybe

quacktitty: i mean, he's smart

jschlong: so? loads of people are smart

quacktitty: yeah but he's like really smart

quacktitty: and he's funny :(

jschlong: loads of people are really smart and funny

quacktitty: this guy hits different

honkkarl: is he sexy

honkkarl: sapnap and i both want to know

quacktitty: oh my god he is so sexy karl

nikuwu: he'll literally fall in love with you if you wear outfit 1

honkkarl: no. lies. he will throw you in a pond.

honkkarl: outfit 2 will make him double over and then do a back flip

jschlong: i still think you should go nude

jschlong: send a pic so we can compare

quacktitty: you're not slick.

nikuwu: schlatt for fucks sake, pick an outfit already.

honkkarl: NAHH NOT THE SWEARING

honkkarl: schlatt, niki might just kick ur ass idk

jschlong: idk???

jschlong: wear the ugliest one

quacktitty: what.

jschlong: yeah

nikuwu: this is actually painful <3

jschlong: okay listen

jschlong: he would literally look good in a garbage bag. it doesn't matter.

honkkarl: nobody would look good in a garbage bag.

jschlong: shut the fuck up, karl. quackity, go wear a garbage bag and prove this buffoon wrong.

honkkarl: BUFFOON???

nikuwu: quackity, don't listen to them. outfit 1 is the only good option.

honkkarl: no.

quacktitty: schlatt?

jschlong: do you want my honest opinion

quacktitty: that is literally what i have been trying to get out of you for the past 10 minutes.

jschlong: oh yeah right lol

jschlong: i don't think you should wear either of them

honkkarl: what

nikuwu: what.

jschlong: i'm kidding, wear outfit 1.

quacktitty: oh

nikuwu: YES I TOLD YOU IT WAS THE ONLY GOOD OPTION

honkkarl: yall have no fucking taste.

nikuwu: always listen to me. always.

honkkarl: my day is ruined, thanks a lot

nikuwu: this is the best day of my life

jschlong: i have to go to a class

quacktitty: i'll tell you how it goes?

jschlong: okay cool

nikuwu: tell us too

honkkarl: he's gonna hate it.

nikuwu: ur such a sore loser

honkkarl: i hate u all

## Chapter End Notes

anyways so i watched pearl harbor yesterday because ben affleck? and listen, i understand it was inaccurate.

BUT IT WAS SO SAD YOU CANNOT TELL ME IT WASNT SAD. WAR MOVIES ALWAYS GOT ME SOBBING IDC GIRLY WAS JUST THERE ENJOYING THE NICE ROMANCE BC WAR ROMANCES??? HIT DIFFERENT????? AND LIKE.

RIP THAT PUSSY AYE

i actually liked it. criticise me or whatever but i thought it was actually pretty good for a cheesy war romance. i was tearing up at every damn characters death ok like i dont know why i got attached to everyone who died but whatever i should have fucking known. also i'm so happy they included a part of doris millers story in there bc that man was a god damn icon. a fucking war hero.

## **fack by eminem should not hit as hard as it does.**

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### **jschlong, quacktitty**

jschlong: i'm debating on whether or not i should change my username

quacktitty: but i like jschlong

jschlong: its funny but

quacktitty: exactly, its hilarious. pls keep it bc i'll look like a fool with 'quacktitty'

jschlong: yeah, maybe

jschlong: did you show that guy ur outfit

quacktitty: i chickened out

jschlong: you're such a dumbass

jschlong: give me his @ and i'll show him instead

quacktitty: nonono

jschlong: why? are you a pussy?

quacktitty: yes. i am. i'm never showing them. ever.

jschlong: well whatever ig

jschlong: you know, i'd force you to do it if it didn't make me feel relieved

quacktitty: wdym

jschlong: i don't know

jschlong: its just weird thinking that some other guy would be looking at you like i used to

jschlong: that sounded gay LMAO

quacktitty: schlatt, you've dated a man.

jschlong: i wouldn't call you a man

quacktitty: i'm literally so manly

jschlong: you look 4

quacktitty: you act 4??

jschlong: touche.

quacktitty: are you jealous though

jschlong: i don't get jealous, thats stupid

jschlong: i have nothing to be jealous of. we aren't together anymore.

quacktitty: i'd be jealous

jschlong: why?

quacktitty: i would prefer to move on first, i think it'd hurt less

jschlong: you are moving on first

quacktitty: i never said that

jschlong: tell that to the guy you're trying to impress

quacktitty: i never said that??

jschlong: now you're just repeating it

jschlong: get witty, quackity

quacktitty: are you sure you got into harvard?

jschlong: i literally go there

quacktitty: maybe there was another guy called schlatt and they accidentally called you

jschlong: yeah, right. my bad.

jschlong: but it doesn't matter anyways

quacktitty: what doesn't?

jschlong: if you're moving on

jschlong: as long as you're happy

quacktitty: would you be happy though

jschlong: i think i'd be wallowing in self pity for a couple of days, but i'll be fine eventually

jschlong: although, there is a new strip club downtown

quacktitty: its like you're addicted to them

jschlong: not really, just tits.

quacktitty: oh my god

jschlong: at least we did better than what the fuck george and dream have going on

quacktitty: thats not nice, they really love each other

jschlong: they've got an interesting way of showing it

quacktitty: its not like we didn't have bad arguments

jschlong: yeah and? they were resolved in like 5 minutes

quacktitty: don't lie

jschlong: okay, 10 minutes.

jschlong: honestly, they should just bone.

quacktitty: schlatt.

jschlong: what? its a good outlet

jschlong: maybe dream's already got that covered with fundy though

quacktitty: thats actually just mean

jschlong: i don't think you'd like it if i had a guy over at 2 am

quacktitty: 2 AM?? nah bc they were definitely doing something sus

jschlong: literally. why have useless conversation if you aren't planning to get anything out of it?

quacktitty: exactly.

quacktitty: wait

jschlong: :)

quacktitty: ...

jschlong: unzips pants

quacktitty: i hate you.

jschlong: so no head?

quacktitty: you're such an idiot

jschlong: god i'm hilarious

jschlong: i have to speak to dn though so i have to go

quacktitty: i'm not stupid.

jschlong: you make me sad

quacktitty: im sorry

jschlong: sad that you dont have deez nuts in your mouth

quacktitty: .

quacktitty: i'm blocking you

jschlong: i'm sorry ur so sexy don't block me

jschlong: i won't do it again

quacktitty: they're not funny.

jschlong: i'm sorry

quacktitty: you should be

jschlong: oh shit, did you hear about what happened to john cena?

quacktitty: i'm not falling for that.

jschlong: you know what is falling though? deez nuts.

quacktitty: go choke and die

jschlong: you'd like that, wouldn't you?

quacktitty: you suck

jschlong: sucking on deez nuts

quacktitty: bye forever

jschlong: LMAO THE TRIPLE WHAMMY

*unable to send message*

jschlong: no way

*unable to send message*

jschlong: :(

*unable to send message*

jschlong: my life has lost all purpose

*unable to send message*

jschlong: come back i miss the kids

*unable to send message*

jschlong: fuck the kids, i miss you

*unable to send message*

jschlong: and ur missing deez nuts :(

*unable to send message*

jschlong: this is the worst day of my life.

*unable to send message*

jschlong: wilbur wouldn't treat me like this

quacktitty: then go talk to wilbur

jschlong: QUAKCTI

jschlong: QUACKITY

jschlong: i missed u so much. never leave me again

jschlong: did you know that hamood spelt backwards is hamood? i just thought it was funny

quacktitty: what? bestie its doomah

jschlong: doomah balls fit in yo mouth

quacktitty: i never loved you.

jschlong: thats just a bit too far

jschlong: i'll stop

jschlong: do you wanna watch dragon ball z with me?

quacktitty: sapnap likes that, sure

jschlong: dragon deez ballz across ur face

quacktitty: i can block you again

quacktitty: wait, what month is it?

jschlong: may, why?

jschlong: no.

quacktitty: may deez nuts fit in your mouth

quacktitty: see? its just not funny, is it?

quacktitty: schlatt?

jschlong: you're so hot

quacktitty: what?

jschlong: stop falling for my dn jokes already and just fall for me

quacktitty: cringe

jschlong: :(

jschlong: do you actually wanna choke on deez nuts tho bc they're free rn

quacktitty: just stop talking

jschlong: i can make you stop talking, wanna know how?

quacktitty: don't.



jschlong: :((

quacktitty: fuck i have to go to a class

jschlong: take me with u

quacktitty: its microbiology

jschlong: never fucking mind

quacktitty: i'll message u when i'm out

jschlong: i'll be waiting

jschlong: i miss you already come back

jschlong: i was gonna tell you that i was falling in love with you all over again but i realised it was really cringy.

jschlong: and then i also realised that some other dickhead already caught ur attention so whatever

jschlong: i hope he's hot at least.

jschlong: quackity, be honest. is it badboyhalo?

jschlong: the silence speaks volumes

***-jschlong deleted five (5) messages from jschlong***

jschlong: i could have sent u a dick pic and you'd never even know

jschlong: it was shrek porn btw

## Chapter End Notes

anyways i'm rereading wuthering heights because it's a brilliant piece of english literature and should be taught in schools instead of fucking shakespeare bc that mf, although incredibly talented, is over appreciated.

and i love his work. 'as you like it' was and is still iconic and 'twelfth night' will always be one of the greatest plays i have ever read but come on. people in england have to study on macbeth for their gcse, which is nice, i like macbeth but. i.

i'm so tired of shakespeare. yes, he was a good writer but there are better stories than romeo and juliet and its clearly shown in wuthering heights which is why i will forever be an advocate for emily bronte. it captures the selfishness of love so well?? and i really thought i'd hate it when reading it for the first time but it was beautiful.

everyone knows of wuthering heights but not a lot of people actually care to read it, or even understand the plot of it? if you know what i mean?? like you hear about hamlet and you're like, "oh yeah! murder and soliloquising and shit." (hamlet is one of shakespeare's greatest plays, please fucking read it if you haven't.)

but how many people have heard of george eliot? or virginia woolf? or fucking sylvia plath? and if so, raise a hand if you've read 'a room of one's own,' or have even heard of it.

i'm so thankful people like jane austen existed because have yall fucking read lady susan? bc awooga.

pride and prejudice is so well known and for good reason, it's a beautiful love story with so many memorable quotes.

in conclusion, why do female writers barely get any rep? or maybe it's just englands secondary schools that can't seem to fit 'sense and sensibility' into their curriculum. jane eyre is literally the bare minimum. i have studied only one book by a female writer throughout my whole time in secondary school. the rest of that time, i was studying on 'a midsummer nights dream' or 'much ado about nothing' (which was brilliant by the way, i loved it) and 'of mice and men' by john steinbeck which i also quite loved, it had me sobbing. read it if you haven't, its short but worth it.

and i'm not saying any of those books i listed were horrible and drab because they were written by men, because they were frankly quite amazing and wonderfully written and the portrayal of friendship and trust in 'of mice and men' was so. good. i could talk about that book for hours on end, i could quite literally write an essay on it and give it my whole heart.

though, all i'm saying is women exist. reading harry potter in year 7 isn't even the bare minimum, its borderline microscopic. fuck j.k rowling, i'm talking about writers like maya angelou and shirley jackson.

edgar allan poe should get more rep as well tbh, his poems have embedded themselves into my soul. 'the tell-tale heart' haunts my every being.

also oscar wilde exists too ig, i never really got attached to a lot of his writing but de profundis was something i had never seen done before and it was an amazing read. its my favourite book, or should i say letter?? idk, that i've read at the moment.

i'm getting sidetracked.

women. read books. expand knowledge.

my taste is quite mainstream though, so literally don't listen to a thing i say. just know that i'm always right and you should worship the ground i walk on i guess.

but whatever have my top 5 recs:

1. de profundis by oscar wilde
  2. wuthering heights by emily bronte
  3. lady susan by jane austen
  4. i know why the caged bird sings by maya angelou
  5. paradise lost by john milton
- and special mention to middlemarch by george eliot and persuasion by jane austen because wow????

anyways, where is the appreciation for female writers?? when can i have a break from shakespeare lit??? i'm so tired ty for coming to my ted talk kiss kiss bye

## your favourite crime

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### **jschlong, quacktitty**

quacktitty: george is dead (not clickbait) (real!)

jschlong: did dream finally snap

quacktitty: no the mf fainted like what???

quacktitty: u passed out? just wake up??

jschlong: you're so funny

quacktitty: i know

jschlong: is he actually ok though

quacktitty: yh i got him some taco bell and we played monopoly for a bit

jschlong: i love capitalist games

quacktitty: don't ruin monopoly for me.

jschlong: yeah, alright

jschlong: did you wanna see the shrek porn i sent you?

quacktitty: you didn't actually send me shrek porn, did you?

jschlong: well, thats for me to know and for you to never find out <3

jschlong: also u never messaged me back so thanks for ruining my day

quacktitty: LMAO

quacktitty: no pls im sorry i got distracted

jschlong: i'm a better distraction

quacktitty: maybe you are

jschlong: yet you left me on my own

jschlong: i had to hang out with charlie instead.

quacktitty: i miss charlie

jschlong: i miss you

quacktitty: guess i miss u too

quacktitty: do you think this is weird

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: talking to each other

quacktitty: like i don't really keep in touch with my exes

jschlong: well ur literally my only friend lmao

quacktitty: wilburs ur friend

jschlong: wilbur and i don't talk as much as we used to

quacktitty: why not

jschlong: busy schedules? he spends a lot of time with his family now tbh

jschlong: i spend most of my day talking to you anyways

quacktitty: you talk to me for 10 minutes.

jschlong: then maybe i just spend the rest thinking about you lol

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: joke

jschlong: i'm joking

quacktitty: you can talk to me about anything

jschlong: you're starting to sound like ranboo

quacktitty: yeah well

jschlong: can i ask you something

quacktitty: sure

jschlong: did you like it here when you visited

quacktitty: oh, yeah

quacktitty: it was lovely. everyone was lovely.

quacktitty: sleeping on the couch hurt my back a bit

jschlong: i did suggest sleeping in my bed so i guess thats your own fault

quacktitty: ur bed smells like alcohol and sex

jschlong: i've never had sex in my whole entire life

quacktitty: yeah, obviously

quacktitty: but i'm glad you went

quacktitty: you seemed really happy

jschlong: that was only because you were there, its literal hell here

quacktitty: you'll be fine

quacktitty: if you drop out, i'm gonna be really pissed

jschlong: imagine

jschlong: i think i'm gonna go though

jschlong: essays to write

quacktitty: stay a bit longer

quacktitty: we can slander dream

jschlong: ok i'm back

jschlong: i fucking hate that mf

quacktitty: i was kidding

jschlong: oh

jschlong: whatever, i stand by it.

quacktitty: i think he needs to make his mind up

jschlong: i think he needs to appreciate his bf a little more

quacktitty: george is dying as we speak

jschlong: buy him some hot pockets

quacktitty: he said he doesn't like those

jschlong: he's fucking lying, hot pockets are so good

quacktitty: kinda

jschlong: wil likes them, he can buy some

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: nothing, never mind

jschlong: i hate it when people do that

jschlong: just tell me, don't be a pussy

jschlong: don't be a dream kinnie

quacktitty: oh my god

jschlong: you're in love with badboyhalo? i knew it.

quacktitty: what? you are so stupid

quacktitty: i would never do that to skeppy

jschlong: i would

quacktitty: do you wanna see my outfit

jschlong: is that it?

quacktitty: yes

jschlong: shouldn't you show karl or something

jschlong: i have no style sense

quacktitty: no, i wanna show you

jschlong: ur loss ig

quacktitty: shut up

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

jschlong: oh

jschlong: yeah, cool. you look nice. nice shirt. cool beanie.

quacktitty: you got me that beanie i think

jschlong: it was like 5 dollars

quacktitty: but i look good, right?

jschlong: yeah, you always do

jschlong: you look really good

jschlong: pretty ig

jschlong: yeah, pretty

jschlong: pretty swag yeah

quacktitty: are you okay

jschlong: yes, great.

jschlong: is that for ur little loverboy

quacktitty: who?

jschlong: that dude you like

quacktitty: you could say so

jschlong: he's gonna literally fall in love with you, i swear

quacktitty: yeah, yeah

jschlong: i'm not even kidding

jschlong: i'd fuck you rn if i wasn't so far away

quacktitty: you're so terrible

jschlong: and i'm sexy too

quacktitty: sure

jschlong: sorry, was that okay? i was joking

quacktitty: i know, idiot.

quacktitty: i wouldn't mind if you weren't

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: well, you say stuff like that to everyone so

jschlong: yeah, okay. just admit that you wanna have sex with me already

quacktitty: no bc you would probably dress up as shrek

jschlong: my roleplay idea :(

quacktitty: stop.

jschlong: make sure this guy you're into likes the shrek franchise

quacktitty: everyone likes shrek

jschlong: you'd be so surprised.

quacktitty: are you seeing anyone, schlatt?

jschlong: if i were seeing someone, i wouldn't be talking to my ex boyfriend right now

quacktitty: dream should take notes

jschlong: LMAO. literally.

jschlong: but i'm still in love with you so i really don't think i'll be going anywhere anytime soon lol

**- jschlong deleted one (1) message from jschlong**

quacktitty: i think my mind is playing tricks on me

jschlong: good

quacktitty: what did you send

jschlong: porn

jschlong: wanna see it again

quacktitty: it was not porn.

jschlong: i mean, you could check?

quacktitty: nvm

## Chapter End Notes

i was gonna do another dnf (derogatory) chapter but i like these too



## these are literal filler chapters

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### **jschlong, quacktitty**

quacktitty: meow

jschlong: god ur so hot

quacktitty: what

jschlong: ~~do you wanna make out~~ so hru <3

quacktitty: u aint slick

jschlong: listen

jschlong: i'm sexy, you're sexy. we should like.. kiss?

quacktitty: okay come over

quacktitty: oh wait

jschlong: .

jschlong: all i feel is pain.

quacktitty: i'm naked rn too

jschlong: what

quacktitty: what

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

jschlong: is that a fucking mole rat

quacktitty: what the fuck did you just call me

jschlong: nah bc i thought we were really about to sext

quacktitty: no offence but gross

jschlong: i can't pretend that didn't offend me.

quacktitty: im kidding ur so sexy

jschlong: my day is ruined

quacktitty: fine then go cry about it

jschlong: fine

quacktitty: /j

quacktitty: schlatt

quacktitty: i /j'd u have to come back

quacktitty: i'll send u soapy tits

jschlong: hello

quacktitty: /j

jschlong: you fuck

jschlong: i don't know why i talk to u anymore

quacktitty: its okay you love me

jschlong: yeah bc loving someone who likes raisin bran makes so much sense

quacktitty: its so good

jschlong: you're a fucking grandpa

quacktitty: its better than your stupid eggos cereal

jschlong: take that back

quacktitty: no

quacktitty: it sucks ass

jschlong: i don't think i love you anymore

quacktitty: liar

jschlong: i'm actually so repulsed by you and ur flat ass rn

quacktitty: nah bc my ass is so fat. admit it.

jschlong: alex, i've seen pancakes that are fatter.

quacktitty: no.

jschlong: i'm sorry but its true

quacktitty: why would you say that to me

jschlong: i was only being honest

quacktitty: no i hate u now bye

jschlong: WHAT?

jschlong: come back

jschlong: i was lying ur ass is actually so fat like deadass babe

jschlong: babe in a bestie way

jschlong: or not, just come back

jschlong: damn is that pitbull

quacktitty: what

jschlong: i can't believe you.

jschlong: pitbull isn't even that attractive

quacktitty: he's the loml

jschlong: i'm fucking sorry?

quacktitty: apart from obama

jschlong: hello????

quacktitty: what?

jschlong: you're literally the best thing thats ever happened to me but alright.

jschlong: i can take third place whatever ig

quacktitty: i'm what

jschlong: what

**- jschlong deleted one (1) message from jschlong**

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: what.

jschlong: my dick just fell off gtg

quacktitty: WHAT????

quacktitty: ur so funny schlatt come back

jschlong: i'm having sex rn cant talk

quacktitty: you're annoying

jschlong: i literally just poured my heart out to you

quacktitty: you fucking deleted it

jschlong: can't have people thinking i'm a simp

jschlong: just know i meant it

jschlong: or not, depending on how you look at it

jschlong: don't tell ur new bf though

quacktitty: yeah, definitely won't.

jschlong: but i did mean it. like actually.

quacktitty: if i see this on tiktok with a #prank in the bio, i'm gonna cry :/

jschlong: oops yeah my bad, you got me. this was a joke. sorry. i actually hate you

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: when i say i mean it, i mean it.

jschlong: this is kinda cringy so i might take everything back tbh

quacktitty: don't

jschlong: no bc its getting kind of sad as well

jschlong: i actually might leave bc i think i just ruined this for like the 2nd time now

quacktitty: wait no

jschlong: i'm leaving rn like my thumb is this close to switching my phone off

quacktitty: schlatt you're so dumb, i swear its infuriating sometimes

jschlong: sorry that i love u geez

jschlong: no wait i meant in like

jschlong: /j u smell like feet ahaha

jschlong: this is embarrassing bye its not even funny anymore

quacktitty: what just happened

## Chapter End Notes

i'm actually avoiding dnf chapters at this point

forever a fundy stan

# **fuck dnf we hate dnf**

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **lol funny**

jschlong: i just had sex

sadnaphours: thanks for telling us

sadnaphours: remember to leave a review

jschlong: i'd give them 0 stars but they had nice tits

honkkarl: aren't you a gentleman

jschlong: yeah, i am actually

sadnaphours: don't put ideas in his head babe

honkkarl: sorry i forgot

jschlong: what.

quacktitty: hey schlatt

jschlong: hi do you want to see a sex tape

honkkarl: i hate it here

technoblade: i have been saying this since the start

honkkarl: i get it now

sadnaphours: techno ur really sexy we should always listen to you

technoblade: exactly.

quacktitty: techno we should kiss or something idk

technoblade: no thank you

jschlong: LMAO

nikuwu: i'll kiss u quackity

quacktitty: thanks niki ur my #1

jschlong: what about pitbull

quacktitty: i'm not talking to you.

honkkarl: sapnaps my #1 :)

nikuwu: aww

technoblade: gross

jschlong: fucking simps

technoblade: honestly

sadnaphours: don't listen to them karl ily

honkkarl: ily2

quacktitty: ily3 :')

sadnaphours: we love u too quackity

jschlong: anyways

nikuwu: do you guys have anything planned for the weekend

technoblade: i'm gonna kick tommy's ass at laser tag

nikuwu: yes techno put him in his place

jschlong: fuck them kids

wilbysot: i'm sure he'll be hiding behind ranboo all night

technoblade: yeah, him and tubbo.

nikuwu: i believe in you guys

wilbysot: i don't think you've seen a 6'6 kid run at you, niki. its fucking terrifying.

quacktitty: 6 foot what now

jschlong: aren't you 4'3 or something quackity

quacktitty: ur so funny shut the fuck up

sadnaphours: you claim to be "5'7" but i really think you're like 5'4 dude

honkkarl: george is like 5'7 and you're way shorter than that

wilbysot: if george is 5'7, sapnaps 5'6

sadnaphours: i am literally taller than him

wilbysot: i don't think so buddy.

technoblade: george is fucking tiny

jschlong: if george is tiny, we'd need a microscope to see quackity

quacktitty: i hate you all

ranbootypes: its okay, height doesn't matter

quacktitty: lol i'm gonna skin you alive lol lmao haha

honkkarl: its the sexiness that counts and sapnap is super sexy

sadnaphours: i think you're sexier but whatever

jschlong: i'm sexy

technoblade: and single, so what does that say about you?

jschlong: you're single.

technoblade: i choose to be single.

jschlong: well, i.

jschlong: stfu <3

nikuwu: am i sexy

quacktitty: yes i aspire to be as sexy as you

honkkarl: niki is so sexy guys confirmed

sadnaphours: ur always so right karl

jschlong: where is my harem

quacktitty: you don't get one.

sadnaphours: you'll find someone one day, maybe.

honkkarl: yeah ur very handsome and smart, i bet people are lining up for you

nikuwu: you just have to fall in love with the right one

honkkarl: exactly, exactly

honkkarl: like sapnap :)

sadnaphours: you're so cool and awesome karl mwah

honkkarl: mwah

sadnaphours: guys karl is actually so handsome like look at him

sadnaphours: give them a fit check babe

honkkarl: yes okay fit check ok yes

- *honkkarl has attached an image.*

wilbysot: okay get it ig

sadnaphours: literally a model

nikuwu: so true sapnap

honkkarl: sapnap is handsome too guys

sadnaphours: are we about to kiss rn karl

technoblade: please do that in your own time

sadnaphours: bbh kinnie :/

honkkarl: u tell him sap

jschlong: what am i supposed to get out of this

sadnaphours: okay listen to my very wise words

sadnaphours: when u love someone u just gotta go for it dude

sadnaphours: tell them and everything, or even if you just like them. yolo.

sadnaphours: and this applies to all of you

honkkarl: ur so smart :(

jschlong: right, yeah

quacktitty: right

wilbysot: imagine loving someone

technoblade: i don't even love myself LMAO

wilbysot: LMAO LITERALLY

nikuwu: are u guys okay

jschlong: don't ask the english and theatre major if they're okay

honkkarl: i'm gonna head to bed

sadnaphours: sleep well i love u

honkkarl: i love u :)

nikuwu: gn!!

quacktitty: sweet dreams sexy

jschlong: dream of me

sadnaphours: what

jschlong: sapnap\* i meant sapnap

quacktitty: i just banged my finger against a table. hating life rn.

jschlong: i really wanna say something.

wilbysot: don't.



## Chapter End Notes

i will get back to dnf but for now george can be pampered to then cry in his sleep and dream can wallow in regret and guilt bc its what the fuckers deserve.

## friendship with dnf ended, sadnap and i are besties now

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### **jschlong, sadnaphours**

jschlong: hi

sadnaphours: oh jesus

sadnaphours: what do you want now

jschlong: its like u hate me or something

jschlong: not like i flirted with ur bf or anything LMAOOO

jschlong: okay i get it, that wasn't funny. come back.

sadnaphours: what do you want.

jschlong: i know we don't get along much but ur like my best friend

sadnaphours: what

jschlong: yeah ur my only friend dude

sadnaphours: do you want me to pity you

jschlong: no ofc not

jschlong: we literally have a bromance

jschlong: enemies to lovers

jschlong: i flirted with ur bf but what i wanted was you all along

sadnaphours: you really don't have to keep bringing that up

jschlong: at least hes loyal

jschlong: i mean, who wouldn't want this?

sadnaphours: do you want me to answer that

jschlong: it was rhetorical.

jschlong: anyways so like

jschlong: is quackity in love with this guy or something

sadnaphours: who

jschlong: yk the guy he was dressing up for and stuff

jschlong: i don't wanna know, i'm asking for a friend

sadnaphours: i thought i was your only friend

jschlong: that was obviously a lie

jschlong: like we're friends LOL

jschlong: i mean ofc we are ly bro

sadnaphours: wheres the block button

jschlong: WAIT NO SAPNAP UR SO SEXY

jschlong: did you know quackity likes raisin bran like come on, i'm only doing this to save the poor guy he likes from a horrible decision

sadnaphours: what the fuck is raisin bran

jschlong: its better that you don't know tbh

sadnaphours: okay, can you at least give me an actual reason for why you're bothering me rn

sadnaphours: i could be doing better things yk

jschlong: like what? play minecraft? come on, you and i both know we don't have lives.

sadnaphours: right. thanks for the reminder.

jschlong: sorry but its true. anyways so like hypothetically, right?

sadnaphours: right

jschlong: say i knew someone who was like in love with quackity, and its not me bc that ship already sailed obv, but quackity is like being confusing idk

jschlong: hypothetically.

sadnaphours: just go for it, schlatt.

jschlong: its not me oh my god ahaha why would u think that? lmao i don't need him he stinks so much like what take a shower ahahaha

sadnaphours: okay pussy

jschlong: what the fuck did you just say to me

sadnaphours: i mean, if you wanna sit there and do nothing like a coward then be my guest.

sadnaphours: watch quackity fall in love with someone else while you're at it, i don't know...

jschlong: he is falling in love with someone else

sadnaphours: you don't know that

jschlong: yes i do

jschlong: i know him.

sadnaphours: and apparently i know him better because quackity has been doing nothing other than talking to you for the past week

jschlong: he literally hasn't but okay, lie to me ig

sadnaphours: god ur irritating as hell

sadnaphours: toughen up like i know you can. come on, go ask him out again or something. trust me.

jschlong: why are you signing me up for humiliation

sadnaphours: i'm helping you

jschlong: you aren't doing a very good job dude

sadnaphours: fine, go ask dream and see what he has to say.

jschlong: okay nvm ur so amazing omg great advice

jschlong: i just don't think quackity would want to do this again

sadnaphours: i think you should get it over with. its better for you to tell him you still love him than to wonder what could have happened.

jschlong: yeah or i could just drink some alcohol and call it a day

sadnaphours: yeah, you could.

jschlong: he's gonna say no

sadnaphours: i don't think he will

jschlong: he's probably on a date with that guy he likes

sadnaphours: i can honestly tell you that he isn't

jschlong: oh god they're having sex aren't they

jschlong: why did you have to tell me that

sadnaphours: i literally didn't.

sadnaphours: ur being a dream kinnie rn schlatt

jschlong: what.

sadnaphours: its really not a good look for you

sadnaphours: imagine bottling up your feelings for everything to crash and burn

jschlong: so how do i tell him

sadnaphours: finally

sadnaphours: just tell him.

sadnaphours: be super smooth about it yk

jschlong: okok i got u

jschlong: "wanna fuck?"

jschlong: yes?

sadnaphours: i.

sadnaphours: honestly, yeah. go for it.

jschlong: okay this is gonna go horrible

sadnaphours: but yolo

jschlong: exactly. but yolo.

jschlong: thanks man i think we're actually besties now

sadnaphours: i would not go that far

jschlong: ok i owe you

sadnaphours: yeah, okay.

sadnaphours: apologise to karl about all the sexual jokes you made about him and we can be besties

jschlong: but

sadnaphours: but what?

jschlong: but he didn't mind

jschlong: did he

sadnaphours: dude they made him feel awful

jschlong: oh shit

jschlong: my bad

sadnaphours: he's fine with it now but i still kinda wanna punch you in the face

jschlong: understandable but i'm really hot so i don't want you to break anything

sadnaphours: i think it'd be better if i broke something bestie

jschlong: i don't think i wanna be besties anymore bestie

sadnaphours: just go ask quackity out bestie

jschlong: he's gonna say no bestie

sadnaphours: good and i'll laugh bestie

jschlong: what if he says yes bestie

sadnaphours: thats good too bestie, i'll be happy for you bestie

jschlong: deadass bestie

sadnaphours: ofc bestie

jschlong: okay bestie i'm going bestie

jschlong: we're never talking about this again

sadnaphours: okay.

## Chapter End Notes

i think i'd rock the violin but they cost my whole arm and i have no musical talent whatsoever

anyways i'm getting pet rats bc i actually need to build an army to get rid of the ones in my attic aka speeding up the process of natural selection so give me names, all i have is jerome and สมุญ

ถั่ว deez55555

พระเจ้าذنตลกมาก LMAO

## nah bc who left the door unattended

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### **404notfound, dreamxd**

dreamxd: hey

dreamxd: we haven't talked in a while, are you feeling alright?

404notfound: hi

dreamxd: i thought you weren't gonna reply for a second

404notfound: i wasn't

404notfound: but you weren't going to leave me alone until i did

dreamxd: you don't know that

404notfound: no, but i know you.

404notfound: what is it, dream?

dreamxd: i wanted to check up on you

404notfound: thanks for the concern but i'm fine

404notfound: and you?

dreamxd: i'm good

404notfound: good. bye.

dreamxd: i wanna talk to you, george.

404notfound: talk to someone else?

dreamxd: you can't shut me out

404notfound: i'm not shutting you out

404notfound: i'm just tired and not in the mood. we haven't spoken in a week so why now?

dreamxd: i missed you

404notfound: of course you'd say something like that

dreamxd: don't do that, george.

404notfound: no, dream. you don't do that.

404notfound: stop saying the things you think i want to hear right now because, trust me, i don't want to hear any of it.

dreamxd: what am i supposed to tell you? i do miss you, george.

404notfound: i shouldn't have to tell you what to say

dreamxd: you're acting like i broke your heart or something

404notfound: come on. don't think that highly of yourself, dream.

dreamxd: then stop acting like i owe you an apology?? because i don't???

404notfound: i really hope you take a huge blow to your ego one day.

404notfound: and you know what? i'm actually sorry.

dreamxd: you are?

404notfound: i am.

404notfound: i'm so sorry that you are too much of an ass to even comprehend any emotion other than denial.

dreamxd: oh come on

dreamxd: it's not my fault you didn't trust me.

404notfound: i did trust you.

404notfound: and then you lied to me.

dreamxd: i lied for your own good.

404notfound: you lied for *your* own good.

404notfound: i do hope talking to fundy helped you though! can't believe your boyfriend wasn't there for you :(

dreamxd: thats not why i called him over

404notfound: you could have called me over.

dreamxd: i didn't want to bother you

404notfound: you knew you weren't going to bother me, dream.

404notfound: thats why it hurts. i wasn't the first person you wanted to talk to, and i should have been.

404notfound: and you can't even tell me why

dreamxd: i don't think you'd want to know

404notfound: do i scare you, dream?

dreamxd: why would you scare me

404notfound: because you scare me. being in love with you terrifies me.



404notfound: i don't think you understand that i've never felt like this before and i don't know what to do with it.

404notfound: the least i could have done is be there for you.

404notfound: and i'm sorry that i wasn't.

dreamxd: is that genuine?

404notfound: yes.

404notfound: i've been nothing but genuine this whole conversation and you have yet to be genuine with me

dreamxd: you wouldn't like it if i was

404notfound: lying would hurt me more, dream.

dreamxd: i don't want to hurt you at all

404notfound: and i don't want to hurt you either but i think we're both way past that

dreamxd: can't we just get over this already?

404notfound: we could but it'd start killing the both of us to have it unresolved, don't you think?

dreamxd: not if we ignore it, right?

404notfound: why are you so reluctant about all of this

dreamxd: i want us to be okay again

404notfound: you know how to make that happen

dreamxd: no, its not gonna end up the way you think it will.

404notfound: then surprise me

dreamxd: don't say that

404notfound: i'd ask if you slept with him but i know fundy's too decent of a person

dreamxd: you're such a bitch sometimes, george.

404notfound: why? are you offended that i'm not asking you?

404notfound: its okay, dream. we both know you wouldn't have it in you.

dreamxd: what if i did?

404notfound: its like you're regretting not fucking him now. is it because i'm making fun of you

404notfound: sorry, i'm 'just such a bitch sometimes.'

dreamxd: god, you wanna know why i talked to fundy instead of you?

dreamxd: did you ever think that its because he actually listens to me, george?

dreamxd: every time we argue, we always talk about how you're so hurt. its fucking annoying.

dreamxd: its almost maddening how insecure you are. i feel like i could lose you in a second over doing one little thing and obviously that feeling isn't just a feeling, is it?

dreamxd: i really want to hate you but i can't ever find it in my heart to because you're always so pitiful.

dreamxd: but i do hate loving you, i know that for sure.

404notfound: i bet that felt really good, dream.

dreamxd: it didn't

404notfound: maybe i was wrong

dreamxd: what?

404notfound: fundy isn't getting in the way of us. you are.

404notfound: you're supposed to tell me these things, you know? i could shut up for a day and listen to you if you asked, i would do anything for you if you had just asked.

404notfound: and i'm super sorry about being insecure, it just actually helps so much when you invite the exact person i wish i could be for you over.

404notfound: i'm sorry i had to be *that* kind of person to you, dream. i wanted so bad not to be.

404notfound: it really should make a difference when someone loves you, shouldn't it?

dreamxd: i'm sorry.

404notfound: it's okay

404notfound: hearts were made to be broken, oscar wilde said it himself.

404notfound: just don't say something crazy like you love me because i might do something crazy like believe it.

404notfound: secrets hurt, dream

dreamxd: the truth hurts

404notfound: i think i'm going mad.

dreamxd: just let things go, george

404notfound: yeah but what if they don't let me go?

404notfound: i think i have to let you go

dreamxd: you don't have to do that

404notfound: you're driving me mad.

dreamxd: thats what love feels like, george

404notfound: that doesn't mean i have to like it

dreamxd: we could work through it

404notfound: and hate it at the same time? i really don't think i want to put you through that

dreamxd: i love you, you know i do

404notfound: i don't think you know how to love anything

404notfound: i don't think i do either

dreamxd: you're saying weird things, george

404notfound: you said the truth hurts, so is it hurting you now?

404notfound: this is weird, though. you're right. let's end it.

dreamxd: it's one argument

404notfound: shouldn't that say enough?

dreamxd: we can talk about this later, when we've both rested and stuff you know?

404notfound: i think people hurt each other because they don't want to be the ones getting hurt.

404notfound: do you get that?

404notfound: so, while i didn't want to be hurt, i hurt you. but you did the same to me. i think.

404notfound: but that doesn't work, does it? because we both end up hurt.

404notfound: maybe when i'm alone, i'll be thinking about how much i miss you

404notfound: and we could end up revisiting this again when we're more mature and when i stop acting like everyone's out to get me. like a child.

dreamxd: you're not a child.

404notfound: no, i know. i think wilbur and sarnap could finally get some rest too after all this.

dreamxd: george

404notfound: and we can be friends again because things are better like that

404notfound: things are better left untouched. i knew that to begin with.

404notfound: i mean at least we didn't continue doing this until we actually ended up hating each other.

dreamxd: i'm sorry, george.

404notfound: i'm sorry too

404notfound: i've done a lot of the talking again, haven't i?

404notfound: yeah, maybe you're right about that.

dreamxd: no, i was wrong. i don't know why i said any of that.

dreamxd: i wanted to shut you up. i don't want that anymore. i was frustrated, you know? but i'm not anymore.

404notfound: i'm tired, dream. i think i might go to sleep.

404notfound: thanks for loving me

dreamxd: george, the world isn't ending. come on now

dreamxd: you're overreacting. this is silly. we can talk about it later.

404notfound: if thats what you want, dream

404notfound: gn

dreamxd: i love you

dreamxd: george, i love you. i really do. please believe me.

dreamxd: please

dreamxd: i am so pathetically in love with you

dreamxd: i'll tell you that everyday for the rest of my life if you want me to

dreamxd: i wish you knew how easy it was to love you

dreamxd: george

***unable to send message***

dreamxd: i'm so sorry

**unable to send message**

dreamxd: i'd do it all over again for you

**unable to send message**

dreamxd: if we had just met, i'd do it again. i'd do everything again.

**unable to send message**

dreamxd: the good and the bad moments. everything.

**unable to send message**

## Chapter End Notes

i had to do it at some point ig

killing sapnap off tomorrow

was this too much for a textfic guys im so sorry

its okay guys the power just cut out thats why his messages arent sending obviously

felt cute might delete later

# dnf funeral tomorrow

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **jschlong, quacktitty**

jschlong: i have something to tell you

quacktitty: i also have something to tell you.

jschlong: wait deadass? what is it?

quacktitty: depends... you go first

jschlong: no, my things stupid. you go first.

quacktitty: okay

quacktitty: i wasn't sure if wilbur told you anything bc obviously nobody tells you shit anymore since you don't go here

jschlong: way to rub it in

quacktitty: but like sapnaps dead

jschlong: what

quacktitty: yeah, dream is like working him to death

quacktitty: free my mans he aint do shit

jschlong: ofc its dream

quacktitty: i know right and he's being such a pissbaby because george broke up with him

jschlong: GEORGE WHAT??

quacktitty: I KNOW

quacktitty: everyone saw it coming though, it was just a bit of a shock

quacktitty: also get this, george and fundy are like besties or something

quacktitty: idk i saw them eating chinese takeaway together when i came in his dorm to speak to wilbur

jschlong: i know they're both slandering dream

quacktitty: literally.

quacktitty: but you can tell a little part of him is gone, you can see it in his eyes

quacktitty: also you were right about george not hating hot pockets, they're all he's eating

jschlong: i'd say i was proud but i don't think thats very healthy

quacktitty: i mean as long as he's eating

quacktitty: dream seems fine but i know he's crying himself to sleep, you can tell by the eyebags under his eyes

jschlong: this is like a lot to take in.

quacktitty: i know but sapnap has been telling karl everything and karl has been telling me everything

quacktitty: i think george is still sick though so idk if he'll die too

quacktitty: but sapnap literally looks more tired than dream, that poor man. it must suck to have his two best friends break up because he's obviously caught in the middle of it.

quacktitty: mans was sleeping outside his own dorm because dream had someone over or something idk

jschlong: no way

quacktitty: i know.

quacktitty: karl found him though and now they're rooming together

quacktitty: but we can't tell phil or else he'll tell like the dorm people or whatever because we aren't allowed 3 people in a 2 person dorm

quacktitty: drista came to visit as well which was nice, we took her out to a restaurant

jschlong: what? with dream?

quacktitty: yeah, he needed to get out for some fresh air. i swear.

quacktitty: george was invited but he didn't want to go for obvious reasons

quacktitty: wilbur's making sure he's doing alright but i think george is handling this way better than dream because wilbur actually comes out his dorm with his arms and legs attached unlike sapnap

quacktitty: sapnap looks like he's been through world war 3

quacktitty: sapnap looks like he was sucked into an actual csgo game

jschlong: okay i get it

jschlong: will they both be okay or?

quacktitty: yeah, totally. i think anyways, it'll just take some time because we weren't doing great when we broke up but now we're cool again

quacktitty: which is nice :)

jschlong: yeah. would hate to change that.

quacktitty: exactly so i think dream and george will be okay again too

quacktitty: i think its just because they've not really been apart for like their whole lives and now its different

quacktitty: childhood friends to lovers yk

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: never mind, what did you want to tell me?

jschlong: nothing, it seems like you've got a lot on your mind already.

quacktitty: not like i have it worse than those two fuckers

jschlong: yeah. right lmao.

quacktitty: so what is it?

jschlong: do you wanna see this picture of a frog in a mini cowboy hat

quacktitty: uh. yes???

quacktitty: send it rn gimme gimme

quacktitty: grabby hands

jschlong: okok

*- jschlong has attached an image.*

quacktitty: thats my new lockscreen

jschlong: what was it before

quacktitty: you don't wanna know

jschlong: was it obama

quacktitty: ...

quacktitty: are you like behind me or something

jschlong: you've had that lockscreen since we were dating

quacktitty: don't get offended, it used to be us at some point

jschlong: yeah for a day

quacktitty: you said it was cringy.

jschlong: i did not say that. i said people would think it was cringy.

quacktitty: keep making excuses but i know you loved that lockscreen

jschlong: i looked like i didn't want to be there

quacktitty: it was candid



jschlong: i'm pretty sure it was taken after we had sex

quacktitty: why would you bring that up

jschlong: because we're talking about it??

quacktitty: and it was taken after you took me to disneyland

jschlong: my bad

quacktitty: you had mickey mouse ears on and it was cute

jschlong: that was against my own will.

jschlong: why do you even remember that?

quacktitty: its a nice memory

quacktitty: you weren't just gonna show me that frog photo, were you?

jschlong: no

jschlong: but it can wait

quacktitty: what :(

quacktitty: schlatt are you dying be honest

quacktitty: we've already lost sapnap

jschlong: yeah i'm dying sorry

quacktitty: omg f

jschlong: .

jschlong: what if i was actually dying, then what?

quacktitty: then my last words would have been 'omg f' and i would be okay with that.

jschlong: you're unbelievable

quacktitty: but you will actually tell me whats up, right?

jschlong: eventually

jschlong: actually, it depends. how is everything with that guy doing?

quacktitty: oh, he's a bit of a dumbass.

jschlong: what a loser

quacktitty: yeah.

jschlong: so are you like over him or something

jschlong: was it just a thought and now its nothing

quacktitty: no

jschlong: no?

quacktitty: i'm pretty sure i love him

quacktitty: schlatt?

jschlong: he must be quite alright if he got you to love him

quacktitty: i think he's stupid

jschlong: he'd only be stupid if he didn't love you back

quacktitty: do you?

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: love me back?

jschlong: LMAO you're funny.

quacktitty: schlatt.

jschlong: what, are you serious?

quacktitty: what do you think

jschlong: i think you're an idiot

quacktitty: well, thanks.

jschlong: and i think i don't want to put you through this again

jschlong: and i thought that was what you wanted too

quacktitty: but we won't be dumbasses a second time

jschlong: i guess not

jschlong: well, i was going to tell you i love you but i think you beat me to it

jschlong: you were always braver than me anyways

quacktitty: then maybe you aren't that stupid

jschlong: no, but you might be

quacktitty: i can live with that

jschlong: are you saying you trust me now?

quacktitty: you know i trust you

quacktitty: and anyways, charlie's my spy

jschlong: yeah, yeah.

jschlong: do you think we should rub this in dreams face

quacktitty: are you that horrible?

jschlong: yes??

jschlong: i'd rub it in georges but i think karl and sapnap have that covered

jschlong: wait omg now we can have sex

quacktitty: that was a good run. bye schlatt.

jschlong: i'm kidding come back

jschlong: quackity i'll do the wap for u

jschlong: flatty patty my beloved

quacktitty: you're not funny

jschlong: you have to laugh at my jokes now though, its part of the contract

quacktitty: theres a contract now

jschlong: its binding

jschlong: i have to love you with everything that i am, and all you have to do is laugh at my jokes.

quacktitty: that'd be so difficult, schlatt. we both know i'm the funny one.

jschlong: i am literally funnier than you

quacktitty: okay now that was actually kind of funny

jschlong: that wasn't a joke

quacktitty: ..are you sure

jschlong: i think i hate you

quacktitty: but the contract

jschlong: i'm burning it

## Chapter End Notes

i owe u guys a lot of fluff but i need one more angsty chapter and that'll be it for like a year

## olivia rodrigo arc

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### **404notfound, wilbysot**

wilbysot: do you want steak and cheese hot pockets

404notfound: i don't want hot pockets

wilbysot: okay well i'm gonna buy them anyway

wilbysot: what do you want? ice cream or something??

404notfound: i don't know

404notfound: you don't have to buy stuff for me

wilbysot: if i don't, you're gonna eat my stuff and its gonna piss me off because where the hell have all my hot pockets gone

404notfound: they were just lying there

wilbysot: ykw george its too early for this rn

wilbysot: just tell me if you want anything

404notfound: strawberry cheesecake

wilbysot: okay

404notfound: and vanilla ice cream

404notfound: but get chocolate sauce too

wilbysot: why don't i just buy chocolate ice cream

404notfound: i don't really like chocolate ice cream

wilbysot: but you want chocolate sauce

404notfound: two different things

404notfound: also quackity wants jolly ranchers

wilbysot: quackity?

404notfound: yeah, and i want chocolate covered raisins if they have any

404notfound: we've run out of nutella as well, can you get like the really big jar??

404notfound: fundy wants strawberry ice cream

wilbysot: i miss when you hated those two

wilbysot: we're not buying for a family of 4 here, george.

404notfound: i know which is why i want you to get the new justice league on dvd because sapnap said it was alright

404notfound: also i might want some jolly ranchers as well tbf

404notfound: can you get some macaroni and cheese bc i don't know what to have for dinner

wilbysot: is that it

404notfound: and coke, but diet.

404notfound: also dr pepper

wilbysot: you don't like dr pepper

404notfound: i know but dream likes it

404notfound: oh and sprite too

404notfound: wait, no.

wilbysot: you slipping up there, george?

404notfound: it took me a second to realise if i'm being honest here

404notfound: i'll pay you back for all that though

wilbysot: nah its alright, just buy for me next time.

404notfound: ok ty

wilbysot: but are you doing okay?

404notfound: you ask me that everyday, its getting a bit worrying now like i thought you didn't care about me or whatever

wilbysot: breakups aren't fun and you're still ill

404notfound: not really. just a fever.

404notfound: i feel a bit bad though bc i kept talking shit about fundy but he's actually a pretty nice guy

404notfound: like i can see the appeal

wilbysot: literally what i've been telling you

404notfound: yeah but it just makes me feel worse because dream missed out on him for like a month of hell LMAO

404notfound: my bad again

wilbysot: you shouldn't think like that

404notfound: yeah but its just honesty at this point

404notfound: anyways fundys talking to this guy online and its so sweet, they were playing this game earlier too

wilbysot: oh yeah?

404notfound: yeah his names like idk 5 and what not

wilbysot: thats great and all but are you actually okay

404notfound: i actually got a bit of a headache the other day and i was just sitting there like 'wtf' bc it just came on all of a sudden

404notfound: oh and can you get like bottled water too because i don't like tap water, i mean its fine but bottled water my beloved

wilbysot: i can if you stop avoiding the question

404notfound: i'm not avoiding anything, i'm fine lol

wilbysot: if you say so.

wilbysot: drista might be coming over again if you want to see her

404notfound: yeah because my ex boyfriends sister would love to see me

wilbysot: she was kind of bummed that you didn't come with us last time

404notfound: i think my fevers acting up again though so i don't know

wilbysot: its alright if you wanna stay in

404notfound: yeah, actually. please.

404notfound: i love drista, she's really cool and stuff but she acts a lot like dream, doesn't she?

404notfound: i just don't need another reminder on what i'm missing out on

404notfound: which sounds so awful of me but

wilbysot: its okay

404notfound: do you think he misses me too

wilbysot: definitely but i also think that a breakup was what you guys needed, so you did the right thing. remember that.

404notfound: yeah okay :]

wilbysot: you know, i loved someone once

404notfound: really?

wilbysot: yeah but there was another dude so.

wilbysot: fucking jared.

404notfound: jared is a bitchboy name

wilbysot: seriously.

wilbysot: but i'd do it all again, she was a really refreshing person to be around

404notfound: you'll find someone cooler, you're so sexy wil i promise

wilbysot: yeah. i don't think it was really 'love' though but i like to think of it like it was.

404notfound: maybe its a good thing it wasn't love

404notfound: people always act like its really awesome and stuff but its just a bit of a headfuck

wilbysot: of course you'd say that

404notfound: but i'm not lying to you, i'd never do that.

404notfound: it just messes around with your brain a little

404notfound: its like when you drove me to the hospital that one summer to see my mum and then you stayed with me for a bit after that

404notfound: you know? its painful to go through but you do it anyways because you care. i think thats what love feels like.

wilbysot: i think dreams philosophical views have done something to you

404notfound: maybe

404notfound: he used to write me little thank you notes after we had sex which i thought was funny

wilbysot: what a nerd

404notfound: i know right

404notfound: but sweet

404notfound: not sure when things stopped being sweet though

wilbysot: shit happens

wilbysot: i'll be back soon

404notfound: okay

404notfound: are u gonna watch a movie with us tonight? sapnap and karl have popcorn

404notfound: schlatts gonna be facetimeing us too

wilbysot: yeah, sounds fun.

wilbysot: oh, has quackity told you about schlatt?

404notfound: why? is he coming to florida again?

wilbysot: nvm actually, ask them

404notfound: okay see u soon

## Chapter End Notes

anyways. what the fuck happened to mcc? i thought getting rid of the parkour map was a joke but its actually gone. what the fuck is parkour tag? idc who the fuck won and if scott had an advantage in ace race or whatever and if phil cost the lives of everyone, i just want my parkour map back. that shit was funny to watch.

blue bats won in my heart but well done to everyone else ig

can't wait for hbomb to be swapped out for ranboo /hj

NAHH IM ACTUALLY JOKING EVERY TEAM DID GREAT GGs



# i miss vine rip my beloved

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

**lol funny**

***404notfound* left 'lol funny'**

**welcome *404notfound* to 'lol funny'!**

***404notfound* left 'lol funny'**

sadnaphours: give it up dream

**welcome *404notfound* to 'lol funny'!**

dreamxd: i don't want another rerun of schlatt and quackity

jschlong: fair enough.

sadnaphours: hey, he listened

quacktitty: yeah, or he just gave up

wilbysot: knowing george, its probably the latter

dreamxd: he can leave if he wants to, i just don't want him to feel like he has to

sadnaphours: i'm sure he doesn't want to

skepeepee: wait wjat happened

skepeepee: what\*

jschlong: are you dumb or something

skepeepee: i might be dumb but i get bitches

jschlong: brain damage luv xoxo

quacktitty: wow u are so funny schlatt ahahaa

technoblade: talk about brain damage.

jschlong: sorry that i'm hilarious

quacktitty: LMAOOOO

quacktitty: that was so funny nice one schlatt

jschlong: i think i might cry

skepeepee: is nobody going to ask about my bitches

womanmagnet5000: nobody cares

womanmagnet5000: lets talk about me now

wilbysot: shut up tommy, let skeppy talk

womanmagnet5000: ur my least favourite brother

technoblade: shit

womanmagnet5000: WHAT

skepeepee: i'm going on a date tomorrow

jschlong: YOOO

dreamxd: can't believe you and bbh finally got together, thank god.

skepeepee: what? no, he's my friend.

muffinboyhalo: what :(( u never told me about a date

skepeepee: i was going to

quacktitty: skeppys cheating on you

skepeepee: u guys are so annoying

muffinboyhalo: skeppy why would u do that

skepeepee: we aren't dating.

dreamxd: you fucking wish, skeppy

muffinboyhalo: language

womanmagnet5000: skeppy ur missing out

muffinboyhalo: thanks tommy <3

womanmagnet5000: gross.

quacktitty: do you know who is dating though

wilbysot: no.

jschlong: don't be jealous wilba oxoxo i still luv ya matey xooxox

womanmagnet5000: this aint pirates of the caribbean bestie xoxox

technoblade: never say bestie again.

muffinboyhalo: wilbur already told me, sorry guys

quacktitty: that british son of a bitch

wilbysot: schlatt told me.

jschlong: how fucking dare you

jschlong: quackity told me so its actually his fault

quacktitty: oh. my bad. sorry.

quacktitty: guess i'll just reverse it or something

jschlong: no ur ass is so fat babe

skepeepee: am i missing out on something

technoblade: read between the lines.

skepeepee: you should have stopped that sentence after 'read'

technoblade: sentence\*

wilbysot: sentence\*

womanmagnet5000: sentrense\*

womanmagnet5000: oh what the fuck

jschlong: LMAO IMAGINE BEING A DUMBASS

skepeepee: yh tommy damn

skepeepee: are you guys together again

skepeepee: no offence but is it because schlatt has a big schlong, quackity be honest

skepeepee: he's a bit lacking in other traits

technoblade: skeppy never misses.

jschlong: what the fuck. i will have you know that you're disrespecting a future us army soldier

quacktitty: anyways

jschlong: WHAT?

womanmagnet5000: i'm a minor what is a schlong

wilbysot: okay and? i'm a farmer

quacktitty: wilbur, that was not one of your best.

wilbysot: listen, i saw an opening and i took it

jschlong: kinky

wilbysot: what is wrong with you

skepeepee: but are u guys dating again

sadnaphours: share with the class

jschlong: yes

quacktitty: no

jschlong: no

quacktitty: yes

jschlong: you've gotta work with me here, quackity.

honkkarl: yes :)

technoblade: why didn't anyone bet on this

sadnaphours: we're rich enough from

sadnaphours: well yeah

honkkarl: its okay babe

sadnaphours: thanks babe

dreamxd: why are you talking about us like its voldemort

womanmagnet5000: LMAO

womanmagnet5000: whats voldemort

honkkarl: i can never tell when you're joking or not

womanmagnet5000: thats the benefit of being a full time comedian

technoblade: yeah, right.

womanmagnet5000: i will knock you out

sadnaphours: calm down tommy, we might tell dadza

wilbysot: like theres anything for him to worry about

wilbysot: oh brb

jschlong: where are u going sexy :(

wilbysot: i think george just died

honkkarl: guys george was found!! dead.

sadnaphours: you're so funny karl

honkkarl: :]

quacktitty: if he's dead can i have his pc

sadnaphours: as his bff, its rightfully mine

honkkarl: as his bffs boyfriend, its also rightfully mine

quacktitty: fuck you guys

jschlong: imagine having to ask for it

jschlong: theft is a thing guys and i am willing to commit such a crime for quackity

honkkarl: aw

jschlong: 's ass

honkkarl: its getting tiring at this point, schlatt.

skepeepee: i would do the same for bad

muffinboyhalo: i like my pc

skepeepee: ur ruining this for me

muffinboyhalo: sorry skeppy ly

skepeepee: ly2

dreamxd: you're telling me yall feel nothing for each other

muffinboyhalo: what do you mean?

skepeepee: shut it dream

skepeepee: go cry to your b- oh wait.

quacktitty: NOOO TOO SOON. TOO SOON.

**404notfound has removed skepeepee**

muffinboyhalo: george :((((

dreamxd: so deserved fuck u skeppy

404notfound: say that again, skeppy? oh wait u cant

404notfound: anyways bye

sadnaphours: i would never treat u guys like that

dreamxd: really sap

dreamxd: tbf i forgot george has admin

sadnaphours: and i don't? simp much wtf

dreamxd: karl has admin too

sadnaphours: i'm literally ur favourite person ever

honkkarl: its bc im pretty

sadnaphours: ur so pretty karl mwah mwah mwah

honkkarl: ur so pretty sapnap mwah mwah mwah

womanmagnet5000: i thinj i'm throwing up

technoblade: think\*

womanmagnet5000: i will throw up on you, techno.

sadnaphours: ayo can i still get admin

honkkarl: pwetty pwease dweam uwu

jschlong: what was the reason karl

dreamxd: only bc i've been giving u a hard time

sadnaphours: what??? no never

dreamxd: really? then move back in.

sadnaphours: well..

sadnaphours: i wouldn't go that far

quacktitty: please let me move in with u dream its like hump city in here

honkkarl: QUACKITY. GROSS.

quacktitty: YES EXACTLY LET ME OUT

jschlong: move in with me ahaha

dreamxd: i don't think sapnap would mind tbh

jschlong: dream, shut the fuck up.

quacktitty: schlatt i would move in with you if you didn't live hours away on a completely different campus.

jschlong: this is all ur fault dream

dreamxd: WHAT?

sadnaphours: its okay buddy

sadnaphours: i still love u

dreamxd: really :|

sadnaphours: yeah dude ur my best friend

sadnaphours: i'll love u forever mwah

honkkarl: sapnap ur so sweet

sadnaphours: karl ur sweeter

quacktitty: shut up please

wilbysot: hi i think i broke george's hand

jschlong: i'm fucking sorry

dreamxd: how can you possibly do that? its been 10 minutes since he was here.

wilbysot: funny story

dreamxd: it doesn't sound that funny

wilbysot: shut up dream at least i didn't break his heart

womanmagent5000: uncalled for wilbur

wilbysot: anyways we were playing basketball and his finger kinda like

wilbysot: well it bent the wrong way

technoblade: i should not be laughing but the imagery of george playing basketball at that height is very. interesting.

wilbysot: we weren't exactly 'playing' basketball

wilbysot: like i tossed it to him out of surprise and yelled 'heads up' and he did catch it. but. wrong.

quacktitty: is he okay

wilbysot: he's taking it like a champ dw

jschlong: why is george the unluckiest man i know

technoblade: considering that quackity's dating you, i wouldn't go that far.

jschlong: i'm gonna shoot you.

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: give me 20 hours to get down there

## Chapter End Notes

completely unrelated but writing smut is an actual talent because ain't no way am i gonna put myself through the embarrassment of scripting sex and writing cock and balls unironically. i'm leaving that to the professionals and i will forever praise people who can actually make a sex scene good to read.

this can also apply to the fifty shades of grey movies, not books, because. what the fuck? i'm sorry but it was really painful to watch. honestly, the kinky shit could have worked if it wasn't written so badly in the script, or in general for that matter.

i watched the first one two times. once because everyone else had seen it and it was

put on netflix, and the second time about a year later when i thought i was more mature to understand the plot. yes, i was more mature, but the plot still sucked ass. there was no chemistry with the leads, the acting was horribly bad, and i'm not trying to be rude here but they should have stopped after the first movie.

don't get me started on the books. never read them, never will. if they're half as bad as the movies, i might cry. i don't even wanna know if they're actually amazing because then i'd have to revisit that whole thing and dig myself back into that hole of pain.

ayn rand was so right about the rise of mediocrity. amen.

but fifty shades of grey couldn't even reach that level of requirement.

listen, i'm writing a dumb fanfic on ao3 and even i know that shit was bad.

there's a difference between a sexual relationship (with things like bondage, pain kinks, bdsm. yeah, yeah.) and abuse, and christian grey is heavily coded as abusive even if its never mentioned. you can see it in the things he does, you can see how manipulative he is to anastasia. he knows she's inexperienced and finds it hard to disagree with him and he uses that to his advantage. i swear to god if one more damn person comes up to me and tells me that there is no abuse in fsg, i think i might clart them.

but disagree with me if you want, i'm not well versed with the whole fifty shades of grey universe but if you are then please enlighten me. that sounds really passive aggressive but i'd really like to shoot your opinions down. /hj

anyways i tore the ligaments of my ring finger once during a netball match and it honestly wasn't as bad as people made it out be. like it still hurts when i try to flip someone off because the injury was recent but your girl is actually superman. i know. shocker.

we weren't gonna win that tournament either way tbf, i'm just happy i wasn't there to watch us lose in the end.



## Chapter Notes

happy pride month!! and happy 69th chapter :bites\_lip:

ty for all the kudos and hits and comments ily all mwah

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

**dreamxd, dristax3**

dreamxd: hey

dristax3: hi smelly :)

dristax3: so i can come by tomorrow, right?

dreamxd: yeah, we'll meet you outside campus

dristax3: is george coming??? please tell him to come :(

dristax3: i actually quite like him, he's very funny

dreamxd: i don't think we're thinking about the same george

dristax3: he's funnier than you

dreamxd: you're kidding.

dristax3: i'm not <3

dristax3: but he is coming, right?

dristax3: he doesn't have to but he didn't come last time

dreamxd: he's not feeling very well, sorry dris

dreamxd: and he broke his index finger so

dristax3: is he okay

dreamxd: he'll be fine

dreamxd: is mom awake?

dristax3: do you want to talk to her? i can wake her up for u

dreamxd: no, no. don't do that. she'll kill you.

dristax3: she won't mind. she likes talking to you

dreamxd: i'll call her tomorrow

dristax3: are you gonna tell mom about you and george?

dreamxd: what? you said you didn't read the gc anymore, dris.

dristax3: you weren't even gonna tell me??

dreamxd: why do you think i messaged you

dristax3: whatever

dristax3: sapnap told me when we went out last time, he didn't mean to though. it just came out so don't be mad at him.

dreamxd: god, you two. i swear.

dreamxd: just don't say anything to mom until i do

dristax3: she won't be upset

dristax3: well, maybe she will be. who knows? we all love george.

dreamxd: yeah. it runs in the family.

dristax3: sorry clay.

dreamxd: its alright, stupid

dristax3: his loss

dristax3: you might be annoying but you're still cool, sometimes.

dreamxd: only sometimes?

dristax3: don't make me push it

dreamxd: yeah, yeah

dreamxd: get some sleep soon, dris

dristax3: not yet. i wanna talk to you

dristax3: you can help with my math

dreamxd: i don't think i'm any better at math than you are

dristax3: its fractions

dreamxd: yeah, no. i don't think so.

dristax3: dad would have taught me fractions

dreamxd: thats because dad actually paid attention in school

dreamxd: actually, why don't you ask george? he's good at math.

dristax3: would you be okay with that

dreamxd: i'm the one suggesting it

dreamxd: or sarnap could help

dristax3: okay thanks

dristax3: clay?

dreamxd: yeah

dristax3: you won't actually drop out anymore, will you?

dreamxd: do you not want me to

dristax3: i don't mind as long as you're happy but it wouldn't hurt to have a degree

dristax3: and i don't think mom will like it

dreamxd: then lets just keep it a secret between us for a while

dristax3: i like having a smart brother though

dreamxd: dropping out won't make me stupid

dristax3: yeah but what will you do after

dreamxd: i'll figure that out

dristax3: you don't have to drop out, clay.

dreamxd: i know, dris

dreamxd: i'm just not as happy with school as i used to be

dristax3: maybe you should play that game you like for a living

dreamxd: yeah, like that'd get me anywhere.

dristax3: idk dream

dristax3: it might

dristax3: you can stay with us until you figure it out

dreamxd: thats the plan

dristax3: does sap know

dreamxd: nobody but you, dris

dristax3: i thought you were going to tell george

dreamxd: it just never came up

dreamxd: we had other things to worry about

dristax3: i'm sorry things didn't work out

dreamxd: its okay, shit happens

dristax3: are you not going to be friends?

dreamxd: i'm not sure right now

dristax3: george wasn't that funny anyways

dristax3: karls funnier

dreamxd: thanks for saying that, dris.

dristax3: what are cool younger sisters for?

dristax3: but can you tell me what happened

dristax3: you don't have to but you were like soooooo happy, like the happiest i've ever seen you since dad died and then like

dristax3: boom. you were sad, angry clay again.

dristax3: and i like you despite how angry and weird you get but i don't like seeing you like that yk

dreamxd: i know

dreamxd: i'm just not good at talking about stuff.

dristax3: what do you mean? i swear you can ramble on about something for ages

dreamxd: no, not like that

dreamxd: i meant more serious stuff

dristax3: like what?

dreamxd: we just got really frustrated with each other near the end.

dristax3: but if you love someone, you have to pull through right?

dristax3: thats what mom says

dreamxd: we're just dumb, drista.

dreamxd: it doesn't mean i love him any less, we're just so completely stupid.

dristax3: i think george is an idiot

dreamxd: thats not true

dreamxd: i started it

dristax3: so? its not like you killed his grandma

dreamxd: drista don't make me laugh rn, i'm being serious

dreamxd: i just did something he didn't like, and i knew i shouldn't have done it

dristax3: what did you do?

dreamxd: do you really have to know all the details about my failed relationship

dreamxd: is it so you don't make the same mistakes or what

dristax3: i don't think i wanna be in love anymore

dreamxd: hey. no, no.

dreamxd: love is lovely, you know? it's lovely.

dristax3: so descriptive clay

dreamxd: yeah but you get it, right? it's worth all the bad moments. i promise.

dristax3: doesn't seem like it

dreamxd: you'll know when you feel it, dris.

dreamxd: unless love just isn't your thing which is completely fine too

dristax3: okay whatever

dristax3: cheer up clay

dristax3: george is stinky

dreamxd: you don't believe that

dristax3: i'm trying to make you feel better

dreamxd: i feel fine

dristax3: come on, i know you

dristax3: you can't just smile through it

dristax3: i'm always here if u need me to be

dreamxd: i know that

dristax3: nobody else seems to be on your side apart from sap

dreamxd: stop reading the gc.

dristax3: well idc what you did. i will support u no matter what

dristax3: unless u cheated on him or something bc thats just not cool dude

dreamxd: i didn't

dristax3: ok good

dristax3: sorry about everything clay

dreamxd: its not your fault

dristax3: ik but :(

dristax3: i still care about u

dreamxd: i know, dris

dristax3: so take care of urself too

dristax3: i'm gonna beg sapnap to move back in with you

dreamxd: please just leave the gc at this point

dristax3: how else will i know whats going on in ur life

dristax3: you barely tell me anything unless its good

dreamxd: i only want you to know about the good stuff, drista.

dristax3: thats not gonna help you at all

dristax3: i'm gonna sleep now tho so gn

dristax3: talk to u soon :)

dreamxd: night

dristax3: ly!

dreamxd: ly2

dristax3: feel better

dreamxd: i am

dristax3: you've always been a horrible liar, clay :/

dreamxd: just go to bed

dristax3: okayyyy

dristax3: byeeeeeeeeee

dristax3: mwah

dreamxd: bye

## Chapter End Notes

does this count as fluff

i'm super done with the dnf stuff now i swear but no promises bc these two pain me so much.

# reject modernity, embrace tradition (but also fuck tradition)

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### lol funny

welcome *skeepieee* to 'lol funny'!

404notfound: sorry about that skeppy

skeepieee: you're a bitch for that

dreamxd: shut the fuck up skeppy

muffinboyhalo: language.

muffinboyhalo: that wasnt very nice dream

dreamxd: i'm pretty sure that was the goal

skeepieee: ur a pissbaby

dreamxd: ur a bbh simp :/

muffinboyhalo: whats wrong with being a me simp

dreamxd: nothing, if he actually did something about it

skeepieee: sorry? what was that mr. heartbreaker?

dreamxd: just shut up.

skeepieee: and i will have you know that i have a date with a very pretty girl today

muffinboyhalo: have we met her before

skeepieee: no and u never will

skeepieee: u guys will embarrass me

sadnaphours: you'll embarrass yourself

sadnaphours: you probs don't wanna introduce her to bad because she'll think you guys have some weird sexual tension going on

honkkarl: which they do

muffinboyhalo: lets keep it pg guys

sadnaphours: for what? my sperm?

sadnaphours: you know they aren't my kids yet, bad.

muffinboyhalo: ur so annoying

skepeepee: leave bbh alone :(

404notfound: we should take bbh on a date while skeppys out

honkkarl: good idea !!

sadnaphours: u coming, dream? i'm thinking ice cream and the aquarium

muffinboyhalo: oooo i'm getting treated today

dreamxd: i hope u guys have fun

sadnaphours: boo. so u arent coming?

dreamxd: i'm gonna see my mom

muffinboyhalo: tell mrs dream that i said hi

sadnaphours: me too

skepeepee: .. i wanna go to the aquarium for ice cream

sadnaphours: what about ur date

skepeepee: she can come with

404notfound: but you didn't want us to meet her?

skepeepee: i can never win

muffinboyhalo: its okay, at least you're going on a date with someone nice :)

skepeepee: i think ur nicer

muffinboyhalo: skeppy :(

muffinboyhalo: we can go out to the aquarium together another time

muffinboyhalo: i know someone who works there, he can get us discounts

dreamxd: are you talking about foolish?

muffinboyhalo: yeah, do you know him?

dreamxd: my chemistry class is near his marine biology class so we run into each other a lot. nice guy.

dreamxd: he works with the sharks?

muffinboyhalo: yep ^w^

honkkarl: is he cute?

sadnaphours: you don't need to know that

honkkarl: i'm only curious



honkkarl: quackity wants to know

jschlong: lol i'm here now, what?

honkkarl: he's asking for george

muffinboyhalo: he's very handsome

404notfound: guys, i know who foolish is.

404notfound: he's in my computer science class

sadnaphours: oooooo

404notfound: what is wrong with you

dreamxd: i'm pretty sure he has a girlfriend

404notfound: he does

404notfound: and she's lovely

skepeepee: how come i don't know who this foolish guy is

muffinboyhalo: i'll introduce you later if u want

404notfound: i have his number so i can just add him

404notfound: if thats alright with dream?

dreamxd: why are you asking me

sadnaphours: dude its ur gc

dreamxd: oh yeah

dreamxd: yeah its fine

**welcome *foolishG* to 'lol funny'!**

404notfound: he might be working now but

honkkarl: hello foolish :]

sadnaphours: does he play minecraft

muffinboyhalo: ask him

skepeepee: oh shit i gtg

muffinboyhalo: where are u going? :(

skepeepee: date

skepeepee: i'm picking her up

sadnaphours: suave

skepeepee: she's so cool i swear, idek how i got her number lol

muffinboyhalo: thats nice skeppy

honkkarl: ur so handsome skeppy ofc u got her number

skepeepee: thanks

skepeepee: i hope she thinks i'm handsome

muffinboyhalo: i'm sure she does

skepeepee: thanks bad, you're a good friend

muffinboyhalo: yep.

skepeepee: do you guys think i should get flowers

dreamxd: definitely

404notfound: you don't wanna overdo it

404notfound: oh, i mean yeah. if you want.

dreamxd: i mean like unless you don't really want to

sadnaphours: you guys are fucking hopeless.

jschlong: don't get her flowers, you're already picking her up. thats enough.

jschlong: if you get her flowers, make her pay for the food. roses are fucking expensive these days.

honkkarl: aren't you a gentleman

jschlong: i am, thanks.

jschlong: or act like an asshole. some college girls like that.

skepeepee: i'm not gonna act like an asshole

muffinboyhalo: just be yourself, skeppy

skepeepee: yes exactly what bad said

skepeepee: do you think i should get flowers

muffinboyhalo: ur choice :)

skepeepee: if i was picking you up for date, would you want to be greeted with flowers?

muffinboyhalo: the gesture would be nice but i don't think it'd matter either way

sadnaphours: i say yes to the flowers

jschlong: dude no

honkkarl: flowers flowers flowers

dreamxd: maybe like a small bouquet?

404notfound: flowers are a pain to look after

jschlong: yes. they die so quickly. waste of money. don't do it.

skepeepee: this is hard

muffinboyhalo: i think you should get her flowers, skeppy.

skepeepee: are u sure? would she like them?

jschlong: nobody likes flowers anymore. listen to me.

muffinboyhalo: shush it schlatt, i'm sure she'll love them.

sadnaphours: as long as shes not allergic

skepeepee: oh god is she allergic

dreamxd: don't get any just to be safe

jschlong: unless you want to fucking kill her LMAO

muffinboyhalo: there are lots of flowers you can still get her

skepeepee: like what? crap ones? no thank you

dreamxd: i'm sure things like roses are fine though

skepeepee: i'm trusting you.

skepeepee: bad, can you come in here and make sure i look good?

muffinboyhalo: hold on

honkkarl: nooo send a fit check

skepeepee: guys bad started coughing, i think my outfit is trash

404notfound: or he's just sick

sadnaphours: maybe ur that handsome that u just make people sick

muffinboyhalo: i told him it looked fine.

skepeepee: liar

skepeepee: some people just can't be as good looking as you are, bad.

muffinboyhalo: sorry :(

dreamxd: bad is so sexy

honkkarl: vouch

skepeepee: don't steal bad from me, dream

dreamxd: you're literally going on a date soon.

jschlong: dw guys, he already has fundy

dreamxd: just fuck off, schlatt.

jschlong: joke!

jschlong: joke.

sadnaphours: oh, is george's hand okay?

honkkarl: he only broke one of his fingers so its not the end of the world

404notfound: just the index and it was my right finger so :]

404notfound: i can still do things

jschlong: oh yeah? like what? ;)

sadnaphours: i'm calling quackity

jschlong: NO /J IT WAS /J GUYS

honkkarl: you're walking on thin ice rn schlatt

dristax3: ur a bit mean schlatt

jschlong: its mini dream!

jschlong: hey kid, how've you been? did your brother have to come get you to fight his battles for him? be honest. :(

sadnaphours: you really don't wanna say shit like that, schlatt.

jschlong: kidding

skepeepee: quackity takes u back and u think its okay to be a pissbaby again

dristax3: oh, yeah. i forgot about that. i really don't think you could say much about dream and fundy when your boyfriend left you for almost the same reason?

jschlong: i'm fucking sorry?

dristax3: didn't quackity not trust you enough or something? gee, i wonder why.

dristax3: didn't you idk.. flirt with his best friend?? didn't you flirt with george too?

dristax3: honestly, schlatt. its like you've forgotten where you came from.

dristax3: have a go at dream all you want but you've literally made the same mistakes over and over again. you know how painful it is to lose someone you love to those mistakes so just fucking shut up???

***dreamxd has removed dristax3***

dreamxd: sorry.

sadnaphours: wait but she kinda popped off

jschlong: huh.

jschlong: i like her.

honkkarl: thats what you took from that?

jschlong: yeah, yeah. don't bully her brother. whatever.

404notfound: add her back

dreamxd: i don't think i want to

skepeepee: wait what happened? i went to pee

sadnaphours: do you not take your phone with you? weird champ.

honkkarl: don't you have a date

skepeepee: OH SHIT YEAH

## Chapter End Notes

i have no idea what american colleges/universities are like so please god help me out

why didn't i set this in fucking cambridge or something? honestly.

but because oxford college's 3rd term ends on june 19th (?), thats exactly when i'm making dream drop out. all my friends are british and go to british schools so i'm sorry. i had to ask so many of them about this and have gotten so many different replies but oxford helped make the oxford dictionary, i have to trust them.

baths 6th term ends on july 9th i think but thats so far away and i can't be asked to remember.

anyways have a nice day or evening or whatever mwah ly

## **i missed them**

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### **jschlong, quacktitty**

jschlong: i miss you

quacktitty: oh yeah? it was fun watching a 14 year old girl bully the fuck out of you.

jschlong: you didn't even come to save me

jschlong: i was crying so bad

quacktitty: i bet you were

jschlong: you have forgiven me for most of that stuff, right?

quacktitty: what stuff?

jschlong: the flirting and that

jschlong: it wasn't very cool of me, i'll admit

quacktitty: of course i've forgiven you, idiot.

quacktitty: i wouldn't be dating you again if i hadn't

jschlong: i was just checking cause

quacktitty: cause?

jschlong: idk cause ur smart and stuff

jschlong: way too smart to be dating someone like me

quacktitty: you're a lot nicer than most people think, aren't you?

jschlong: oh, fuck off

quacktitty: never

quacktitty: but i love you, schlatt. i wouldn't be able to keep away from you for very long, even if i tried

jschlong: you did try

jschlong: they all come running back at the end.

quacktitty: don't be such an ass. you practically begged me to date you again.

jschlong: i did no such thing, you liar.

jschlong: fuck you

quacktitty: fuck you right back

jschlong: god you're so hot

quacktitty: you've told me that a lot recently

jschlong: well, good. you deserve to be reminded.

jschlong: am i hot uwu

quacktitty: no uwu

jschlong: what.

quacktitty: i'm kidding

jschlong: am i not hot :(

quacktitty: u look like shrek babe

jschlong: ohh so i'm beyond the level of hot? you're so sweet babe

jschlong: you know, your school years ending pretty soon.

quacktitty: yeah?

jschlong: yeah. i mean, i've got some money in my bank account for a plane ticket but.. i don't know where to go

quacktitty: really? maybe california?

jschlong: texas?

quacktitty: you could always visit your dad

jschlong: very true.

jschlong: or maybe i could visit someone else

quacktitty: your grandma?

jschlong: close.

quacktitty: CLOSE?

quacktitty: we're over.

jschlong: NOOO IM SO SORRY IM KIDDING I LOVE U COME BACK

jschlong: ur closer to my grandad obviously babe dw

quacktitty: you are not funny.

jschlong: you keep saying that but i still don't believe you

jschlong: i haven't seen my mom for a while tbh

quacktitty: what a coincidence. me and your mom live in the same state.

jschlong: no way! maybe i'll run into you

quacktitty: only maybe though. i'm gonna be quite busy with my boyfriend over the break.

jschlong: what a lucky guy. tell him i said hey cutie

quacktitty: seriously?

jschlong: yes <3

quacktitty: ok brb

quacktitty: my friend says hey cutie

jschlong: omg what a generous and kind and very handsome friend

quacktitty: i'm so done with this

quacktitty: you're gonna come see me, right?

jschlong: definitely.

jschlong: and then i can hold you and stuff

jschlong: and kiss you. finally. thank god.

jschlong: you don't know how painful it was when you visited.

quacktitty: you wanted to kiss me then?

jschlong: thats a stupid question. i always want to kiss you.

quacktitty: schlatt thats so..

quacktitty: cringe.

jschlong: you fucking prick

quacktitty: i'm kidding, i want to kiss you too

jschlong: omg quackity that was so cringe!!!!

quacktitty: shut up

jschlong: if you couldn't tell, that was me doing what you did back to you.

quacktitty: thanks for explaining

jschlong: you're so welcome

quacktitty: i love you

jschlong: send nudes?

jschlong: oh. that was going a completely different way than what i thought it was.



jschlong: but love you too <3

quacktitty: we have a nice moment and all you can think to say is send nudes?

jschlong: well, yeah. did it work?

quacktitty: no???

jschlong: thats a shame. send nudes?

quacktitty: why don't you send me nudes

jschlong: i mean if you want then sure

quacktitty: i was kidding.

jschlong: so i just whipped my penis out for nothing

quacktitty: what.

jschlong: /j

jschlong: unless?

quacktitty: schlatt, do you want nudes that bad?

jschlong: yes so badly

quacktitty: can you do me favour first

jschlong: anything

quacktitty: promise?

jschlong: yes

quacktitty: apologise to dream

quacktitty: i think you should be nicer to him

jschlong: why

quacktitty: he's my friend

jschlong: so? he's not mine.

quacktitty: don't be a dick, schlatt

quacktitty: out of all people, you should know what he's going through

jschlong: thats not really a good thing

quacktitty: yeah well you keep bringing up everything he did like he doesn't regret it or something

jschlong: you're defending him when you spent so long fucking hating my guts?

quacktitty: i did not hate your guts

quacktitty: and i was really hard on you, you know that. surely, it didn't feel great.

jschlong: i guess it didn't but thats not the point

quacktitty: just don't make dream and george go through the same thing we did

jschlong: why the fuck should i have to care?

quacktitty: you care enough to make dream feel bad about himself

jschlong: come on, that was funny

quacktitty: oh my god

jschlong: shouldn't you be on my side here? i broke your heart or whatever so sympathise with george

quacktitty: or whatever? amazing.

jschlong: maybe we just shouldn't get involved

quacktitty: if thats what you want then apologise to dream first

quacktitty: please

jschlong: i have nothing to apologise to him for. i even tried helping him, you know? but fuck.

quacktitty: what? when?

jschlong: like way before they broke up

jschlong: he came to me like 'i lied to him waa waaaa' and 'i don't wanna lose him :(((('

jschlong: honestly.

quacktitty: schlatt.

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: you talked to him?

jschlong: i didn't want to. i felt bad for him.

jschlong: i warned him that george would leave him so i think i did my job

jschlong: he was a little bitch about it though

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: what

quacktitty: don't be like that

jschlong: hey, i was honest with him and also provided very useful tips that he clearly didn't listen to.

jschlong: but if you wanna care about him so bad then go date him instead

quacktitty: you don't mean that

jschlong: maybe i do, maybe i don't

quacktitty: i know you

quacktitty: can you just stop being a selfish asshole for one second and tell me what the hell is wrong with you?

jschlong: is our first argument really over someone else's relationship?

quacktitty: be honest with me

jschlong: i am. i don't fucking like him and you simply can't make me.

jschlong: its not fun to watch someone make the same mistakes i did, you know? its actually quite annoyingly painful

quacktitty: then help him

jschlong: you help him. i don't want to.

quacktitty: why?

jschlong: i don't know? because its like i'm pointing out every single flaw of myself and i don't like it??

quacktitty: i like your flaws

jschlong: you broke up with me because of them.

quacktitty: but we both learnt from it, schlatt

quacktitty: and i wouldn't have been able to do that by myself

jschlong: whatever. still not helping him.

quacktitty: okay

quacktitty: i'm gonna take a shower so i'll be right back

jschlong: you can always video call me

quacktitty: no

jschlong: fine

jschlong: love u

jschlong: have a nice shower

quacktitty: love u too

anyways, i hate writing about love and i think it might show.

stream mask by dream. pretend i said something funny. #girlboss #nofilter  
#instabaddie

# what the fuck

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **lol funny**

skepeepee: im bored

honkkarl: hi skeppy :)

honkkarl: wanna do something?

sadnaphours: we should play truth or dare

jschlong: are we 14?

sadnaphours: do you have better ideas, mr harvard man?

jschlong: well, no.

jschlong: @quacktitty we're playing a kids game, come join us babe

quacktitty: what

sadnaphours: truth or dare

quacktitty: oo fun

muffinboyhalo: i'll play too

404notfound: same ig

wilbysot: sure.

404notfound: oh, actually hold on

**welcome *dristax3* to 'lol funny'!**

404notfound: i wanted to add her back. don't tell dream.

sadnaphours: its our secret dw

honkkarl: can i go first

jschlong: okay. truth or dare?

honkkarl: dare

jschlong: ...

quacktitty: nothing sexual.

jschlong: you act like i was gonna say something sexual

sadnaphours: i dare u to give me a kiss

jschlong: normie

404notfound: we're playing a normie game, what do you expect?

skepeepee: u have to send video evidence for dares

sadnaphours: give me a kiss on the cheek

honkkarl: bet

wilbysot: this is boring

sadnaphours: because you said that, you're next.

honkkarl: mwah

- *honkkarl has attached a video.*

jschlong: tbh i was gonna ask you to send nudes

sadnaphours: schlatt.

jschlong: but like jokingly

quacktitty: truth or dare, wilbur

wilbysot: truth

jschlong: am i sexy? be honest

wilbysot: is that my truth

quacktitty: you know what? yes

skepeepee: come on wilbur share with the class

wilbysot: i wouldn't say he's sexy

wilbysot: he's attractive

jschlong: liar. he's lying.

wilbysot: so you aren't attractive? okay then

jschlong: what.

wilbysot: anyways, george. truth or dare?

404notfound: truth

jschlong: pussy

404notfound: shut up schlatt, you don't get any.

sadnaphours: OHH

honkkarl: when did you have your first kiss?

muffinboyhalo: aww

404notfound: its actually really embarrassing

wilbysot: he doesn't have to tell if he doesn't want to, right?

sadnaphours: he chose truth. he has to.

honkkarl: tell us tell us tell us

404notfound: idk i was like 16

sadnaphours: ooooo

404notfound: i was still in england at the time so

muffinboyhalo: oh, so we don't know them? okay

404notfound: well, actually

quacktitty: wait

quacktitty: is it wilba

quacktitty: wilba soot

quacktitty: be honest george

404notfound: to be fair

quacktitty: OH?

jschlong: i like this game

404notfound: no, listen.

404notfound: i didn't know i liked guys and wilbur was willing to help out

skepeepee: so you've kissed wilbur soot

womanmagnet5000: WHAT?

womanmagnet5000: WHAT.

wilbysot: tommy.

404notfound: yeah but then i thought i was straight for a couple more years because wilbur was a horrible kisser

wilbysot: you don't have to do me like that, man.

womanmagnet5000: LMAOOOO

jschlong: wilburs pretty decent, i would say.

quacktitty: what?

jschlong: what?

sadnaphours: WHAT?

jschlong: guys i'm kidding..

wilbysot: you know i'm straight right guys

skepeepee: yeah but

skepeepee: sheesh

honkkarl: that was very nice of u to help george out wil :)

404notfound: why are you acting like he did it for charity

quacktitty: i thought u knew u liked guys since u met dream or something

404notfound: what? i was literally 12 when i met him online.

404notfound: he could have been 50.

jschlong: and you ended up dating him. what a love story.

wilbysot: can we move on?

honkkarl: okayy

honkkarl: truth or dare, bad?

muffinboyhalo: oo omg

muffinboyhalo: truth

jschlong: oh come on.

honkkarl: shut it, schlatt.

honkkarl: do you like anyone, bad?

skepeepee: lol thats a stupid question

skepeepee: if bad liked anyone, i would obviously know

muffinboyhalo: i do

skepeepee: HUH?

skepeepee: do i know them? you gotta tell me, bad. we're best friends.

sadnaphours: bad :(

jschlong: i didn't know bad knew what liking someone felt like

jschlong: i think we have to have the birds and the bees talk with him.



quacktitty: you're right, babe.

muffinboyhalo: lets move on please

skepeepee: what???? thats so not fair. truth or dare, bad? pick truth.

honkkarl: skeppy.

sadnaphours: why don't you go next, skeppy?

skepeepee: fine.

sadnaphours: truth or dare?

skepeepee: dare

jschlong: my man.

quacktitty: buy a maid dress

skepeepee: what.

honkkarl: thats brilliant

404notfound: if you're broke, we can send you money

skepeepee: can i revoke my dare

jschlong: do it.

muffinboyhalo: i'll make sure he does

skepeepee: you said to buy one, not wear one. right?

quacktitty: buying something means you're gonna use it.

jschlong: unless you'd like to donate it to quackity because i'm sure he'll appreciate it <3

quacktitty: no.

womanmagnet5000: send it to wilbur

wilbysot: shut up tommy

jschlong: LMAO send it to wilbur

404notfound: no. i think skeppy should wear it.

skepeepee: i'm buying one and thats it

jschlong: boring

skepeepee: really? truth or dare, schlatt?

jschlong: dare

skepeepee: shave your beard.

quacktitty: hallelujah there is a god

jschlong: i'm not shaving my beard.

sadnaphours: don't be *boring*, schlatt.

jschlong: i like my beard

skepeepee: yeah well i like my integrity which is why i'm not wearing a maid dress

honkkarl: shave it off.

sadnaphours: do it.

jschlong: does nobody like my mutton chops

wilbysot: i hate that you call them mutton chops.

skepeepee: or you could send a screenshot of whats in your photo gallery

jschlong: i don't think you'd want to see that.

quacktitty: please shave your beard

sadnaphours: whats in your photo gallery?

jschlong: what do you think?

404notfound: i don't think we need to know.

jschlong: exactly

honkkarl: so the beard it is then

jschlong: are you guys sure

skepeepee: yes. do it and then send a pic.

jschlong: fine brb

sadnaphours: finally. truth or dare, quacks?

quacktitty: truth

sadnaphours: whats your least favourite thing about schlatt

jschlong: i'm back. the beard can wait.

quacktitty: why are you guys giving me this question

wilbysot: i got called a bad kisser. deal with it.

404notfound: it was years ago

wilbysot: i'll never forgive you

honkkarl: theres so many things i hate about schlatt

sadnaphours: same tbh

quacktitty: hey.

jschlong: i'm used to it. answer the question, quackity.

quacktitty: do i have to??

quacktitty: he's an asshole. shouldn't that say enough?

jschlong: everyone knows that. you're my boyfriend, there is so much more you can dislike.

skepeepee: does he have a small pp

muffinboyhalo: skeppy, ew.

honkkarl: he doesn't have to answer it if he doesn't want to

jschlong: i want him to

quacktitty: fine

quacktitty: i guess i don't like it when you think i'm too good for you

jschlong: what, seriously? why???? its literally true

quacktitty: its not. you're way too good for me, schlatt. i need you to know that.

quacktitty: i'm not even sure why you didn't move on when i broke up with you

jschlong: are you saying you aren't worth it or something?

jschlong: quackity, i think you need to shut the fuck up

quacktitty: i was horrible to you

jschlong: don't care.

muffinboyhalo: you guys :(

skepeepee: why was i just attracted to schlatt a second ago

honkkarl: i love u two mwah

quacktitty: ly karl

jschlong: are u sure karl

sadnaphours: maybe yall aint that bad

jschlong: what about you then, sappynappy? truth or dare?

sadnaphours: dare

404notfound: move back in with dream

sadnaphours: we're just gonna go straight to that? no warming up?

honkkarl: i actually think its a good idea

sadnaphours: why are you betraying me

honkkarl: you snore :(

sadnaphours: you sleep talk but you don't hear me complaining

quacktitty: you've gotta do it, sap.

jschlong: yeah, alright. go on then.

sadnaphours: whatever

sadnaphours: i've missed him anyways

sadnaphours: he actually bothers to cook me breakfast

quacktitty: cook yourself breakfast. this isn't a hotel, sapnap.

muffinboyhalo: i think everyones gone now so do we do it again?

wilbysot: i mean yeah ig

dreamxd: i'll go

muffinboyhalo: dream!

sadnaphours: hey dude, i'm moving back in.

dreamxd: i know. i saw the messages lol

dreamxd: you don't have to

sadnaphours: bro come on. i know you've missed the hell out of me.

sadnaphours: we can bring game nights back

dreamxd: yeah, yeah

jschlong: hey dream. sorry about yesterday and stuff.

dreamxd: what?

jschlong: i was being a dick so.

jschlong: sorry.

sadnaphours: did drista scare you?

jschlong: shut it sapnap

dreamxd: its okay schlatt

jschlong: and i'm sorry for all the future times that i'm gonna be an asshole to you

dreamxd: i mean, you can stop being an asshole altogether?

jschlong: i don't think thats gonna happen.

jschlong: and quackity promised me nudes

quacktitty: you didn't have to fucking tell everyone

sadnaphours: trust me, nobody wanted to know.

sadnaphours: but moving on. truth or dare, dream?

dreamxd: truth

jschlong: make it a good one

honkkarl: tell us something you've always wanted to tell someone but couldn't

sadnaphours: oooo

dreamxd: nvm this is stupid

honkkarl: come on !!

dreamxd: do i have to say it in front of everyone?

quacktitty: why? is the person you wanted to tell it to here rn?

sadnaphours: ooooooooo

dreamxd: i don't like this game very much

jschlong: now you have to tell us

skepeepee: i'm invested

wilbysot: you don't have to say who the person is, dream

dreamxd: it'd be obvious lol

sadnaphours: are u finally confessing ur love for me dude? <33

dreamxd: yeah, totally

muffinboyhalo: come on dream

dreamxd: okay

dreamxd: this is so stupid.

sadnaphours: come onnnn

dreamxd: no i can't, its silly. forget it.

jschlong: dream, don't be a fucking pussy.

skepeepee: go shave ur beard schlatt

jschlong: fuck off

404notfound: is dream doing one?

dreamxd: george

404notfound: hi, are you okay?

sadnaphours: wait dream

sadnaphours: dude you don't actually have to do it, we're teasing

quacktitty: i'm not teasing

quacktitty: what happens in this gc stays in this gc

404notfound: why'd you guys give him such a weird one?

honkkarl: i was curious

dreamxd: its fine. whatever. fuck it.

dreamxd: okay

dreamxd: i'm not really good at communicating a lot of my feelings and when i want to, i can't ever really find the right words to say? you know what i mean?

dreamxd: so i'm gonna try do it really quickly and hope it makes sense lol

404notfound: dream

dreamxd: good timing, george

404notfound: what?

dreamxd: basically. i think i've loved you from the first time i saw you.

404notfound: dream.

dreamxd: we were 14? maybe? and you finally plucked up the courage to videocall me for the first time and i think it was your smile that did it for me.

dreamxd: it kinda scared me a lot, you know, loving a dude. obviously i've never felt that way before so i pretended that the feeling just didn't exist for a really long fucking time.

dreamxd: and i thought it was working for a while, i mean i got a longterm girlfriend out of it until she cheated on me LMAO

dreamxd: not funny, i know.

dreamxd: i think that, deep down, it terrified me when you actually wanted to date me too because now you were really the one person who could ruin my life

dreamxd: i'll admit that i did try to push you away and, sorry fundy, but i did use fundy to spite you.

dreamxd: god now its really obvious isnt it

honkkarl: its fine, please keep going

dreamxd: haha thanks karl

dreamxd: um

dreamxd: i know i upset you a lot. i just didn't want you to have that hold on me. it makes me horrible but.

dreamxd: and then you punished me for it by ignoring me for a couple days and that was really, *really* horrible because all i ever wanted to do was see you.

dreamxd: i got it though. i wanted to push you away and i did.

dreamxd: and then i realised thats not what i wanted at all because, to be fucking honest, i would die for you.

404notfound: clay

dreamxd: i love you so much and its killing me

dreamxd: do you understand that?

sadnaphours: george?

wilbysot: sorry. he said he had to go somewhere.

dreamxd: nah its fine. was a bit cheesy on my part.

dreamxd: just playing the game

dristax3: clay

dreamxd: how are you back here again

dristax3: i'm so sorry clay

dreamxd: what? its alright lmao

honkkarl: can i hug you

dreamxd: what??

dreamxd: i just did my truth. its not like you guys are my therapists

jschlong: if only ranboo were here

muffinboyhalo: i don't think we should play truth or dare anymore

sadnaphours: i need to get some stuff ready for dreams place

jschlong: hey, dream?

dreamxd: what

jschlong: its normal to love someone that much, i think.

dreamxd: well yeah but

jschlong: but what?

dreamxd: i do love him but thats not

dreamxd: its

dreamxd: shut up

skepeepee: sorry for bullying you dream

dreamxd: oh my god i'm not looking for sympathy or anything

honkkarl: i thought it was nice

dreamxd: not to who matters though

sadnaphours: it was a lot. i'm sure he's just taking it all in.

dreamxd: are you at the door already, sap? you know you have a key

sadnaphours: what? thats not me.

dreamxd: oh

dreamxd: hold on then

jschlong: guys its me

quacktitty: yeah, right.

## Chapter End Notes

what did i just write

felt cute might delete later



# မာသ်ဗာ

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

dream yawns as he reaches his arm out for a shirt lazily tossed over his couch. he slips it on and looks around.

there were a couple misplaced cups and takeaway containers lying about but it wasn't too noticeable. he'd have cleaned a while ago if there was anyone to clean for. sapnap, surprisingly, was the one who kept the room in check.

he ruffles his hair. it's whatever, really.

dream makes his way to the door. his arm is leant against the wall when he opens it, immediately apologising for the wait.

his eyes end up wondering down and he pauses mid-sentence. his mouth closes entirely to prevent his jaw dropping to the floor.

he straightens his posture for the boy in front of him, "sorry, i-" dream looks back to his messy room which now seemed so much messier with george in front of him. he looks back and smiles.

"i'd ask you to come in but i haven't cleaned up," he admits.

george shakes his head in response, "i don't want to come in."

dream hums. there's not a lot he can think to say. dream's sole focus was on his hands and where they were. he wanted to reach out to george.

"i could make you something to drink," he suggests, flexing his right hand before balling it into a fist.

there's a strand of hair that seems out of place near george's ear.

dream's fingers tap against the doorframe.

george shakes his head again. he isn't entirely sure why he came here.

he bites his lower lip.

"i should--"

his breath hitches.

the urge for dream to tuck away that one piece of george's hair wins against the urge for him not to.

he curses himself after, curses himself when his hand shakily brushes against george's cheek, curses himself when the strand stick outs again. he curses himself when he purposefully left his hand touching george's face longer than needed.

his hand retracts.

it's george's turn to take an attempt of straightening out his hair when he realises what dream was

trying to do. he brushes it behind his ear easily.

"is it okay?" he asks, voice barely above a murmur.

dream gulps. he always forgets how pretty george is. he wants to touch him again. anywhere.

he wants to kiss him.

"yeah," he replies.

"okay."

george really wasn't healthy for him.

dream *knows* that. his head knows that, but his eyes tell a different story. his heart does too. it's beating at an abnormal pace and he's wondering if george could hear it, or if george gets that feeling too.

his gaze settles on a flash of george's collarbone, and then his waist, and his jawline. dream was taking in all of him from a distance. george let out a shaky breath. dream couldn't be any more obvious to him.

george wants to ask him about the text messages but he couldn't process anything but the way dream was looking at him. his throat felt dry.

dream clenches his jaw.

"what are you doing here, george?"

george looks up at him and blinks. his feet took him here, he wasn't sure about the rest of his body. all he knows is that he was heading for the door as soon as dream said he'd *die* for him.

he wanted to kiss dream and make everything else in the world disappear. thats what he was doing here.

dream waits patiently for a reply that never comes. his feet shuffle out the way of the door, "you can come in, you know. i don't want you to just stand there," he tells him. george just nods, eyeing the floor of his dorm.

he hesitates a bit, and then steps in.

george pretends not to be shocked at the amount of waste lying around the place.

dream walks over to the coffee table and picks a few glasses and empty beer cans up, he takes a shirt off the couch for george to sit down. there's a small mumble of an apology about the mess when he passes him to dump some things.

"is tea okay?" he asks when at the kitchen, glancing over to george. he catches a small smile spread across george's face before it was hidden between his knees.

the question reminds him of every time he would come home from secondary school. his older sister would always put the kettle on the minute he walked through the door. british things.

"that'd be fine." george replies, hugging his legs to his chest.

dream nods, he piles a few more dirty plates into the sink before grabbing a mug from the

cupboard. he notes to himself to wash up after george leaves.

"i only have green tea if that's alright. sapnap likes it and you know how he is," dream says.

george laughs, "i'd be surprised if you knew how to make tea, dream. i swear you hate it."

he shrugs. tea wasn't all that different from hot chocolate, all he had to do was switch the kettle on and wait a bit. george had pestered him into buying an electric kettle a couple months ago and it was, admittedly, better than using the stove. sapnap loved it.

dream hisses when he wraps his hand over the cup of tea. it was definitely hot enough.

george accepts it with a quiet 'thank you' when dream hands it over to him.

"did you enjoy truth or dare?" he asks, sitting himself next to george.

george snaps his head towards him. there was an unspoken question that lingered on the tip of george's tongue.

he looks away again to take a sip of his drink. "it felt a bit childish." he says. it reminded him of all those nights sapnap and the two of them spent in vc playing 21 questions.

dream notices the weird way george was holding the mug. he bites his lip, "is your finger doing okay?" he spent a while wanting to punch wilbur for not being more careful with his friends wellbeing.

george glances at the cast, "yeah. hurts sometimes but only when i accidentally move it."

"okay, just checking."

"okay."

they're back in that weird silence. dream rests his hand on the couch, pulling and gripping at it quietly to distract himself. george places his cup of tea down on the coffee table near the same time. he rests his hand on the couch too.

dream can feel the hairs on his arm stand up when his eyes quickly flicker to how close they both were. he starts bouncing his leg.

george looks over to the clock on the wall, following every tick the second hand made. his pinky shuffles over to brush against dream's, who flinches at the sudden contact. they both retract, and then dream reaches out instead. george overlaps his. dream releases a breath he didn't even know he was holding. he moves his hand closer.

*what am i doing?* dream thinks to himself. his body's teasing him and calling him pathetic in the best of ways, and its making him want george in the worst of ways. more than anything, he wants to draw his hand back and tell george to stop playing with him but love is one of our greatest driving forces and dream will keep repeating that until he finally understands.

george makes him understand.

their fingers lock and it feels better than anything dream has gone through for the past few days, it makes him alive again. george grabs at him, he takes what he wants from him and dream lets him. dream snatches george's hand and intertwines them together like they were made that way, like

their hands were meant to perfectly fit one anothers.

something in his mind tells him that wanting george is the worst decision he will ever make, but he doesn't care.

all that matters is that they're sitting together, hands holding onto each other like their life depended on it.

but george lets go. he lets dream fall.

and a piece of dream dies again.

"dream?" george is the first to speak.

dream doesn't notice. he can't hear george over everything else going on in his head. he's wondering what they're doing here, wondering why they do this to themselves, wondering why-

george places a hand onto his leg to grab his attention, he can feel him shaking. "dream," he says.

he looks over at him. dream's eyes follow strands of george's hair, he focuses on the particular strand tucked behind his ear. dream's always thought about george's head, actually. not his hair, no. just his head. he used to think about cracking open his skull, tearing at his brains; searching for answers.

*what are you thinking, george?* he asks. *how are you feeling? why do we keep doing this to each other?* and then he'd find the answers. there'd be no stepping around it. they wouldn't scream it out of each other. it would be that simple.

but sometimes, george listens.

sometimes, dream opens up his own mind for george to read.

and sometimes, dream wants to reach out and choke everything out of george's mouth. sometimes, he'd wish george would do the same to him.

george takes his hand away from dream's leg.

"i want you to prove it."

dream keeps his expression unreadable. "what?"

it's a poor excuse for a whisper.

"everything you said in those texts. i want you to prove it," george tells him.

in a different life, dream thinks they'd fucking hate each other. he thinks they would tear each other apart every second they got and it would burn them, and not in any of the good ways. george would ignite a fire in dream that could never be put out, no matter how much the smoke filled his lungs and no matter how much he cried for help.

dream gets the feeling that george is purposefully torturing him. he knows it's not true, but it seems to be his favourite past-time.

so, he'd die for george the same way george would continue living for him.

and dream doesn't have to prove any of that. he doesn't have to prove to george that his love for him is suffocating, but he wants george to know how it feels. george wants that too, otherwise he wouldn't be asking for it.

dream ends up proving it to him in a matter of seconds. he captures george's lips and knocks the air out of him. he wraps his hand around george's throat and squeezes, ever so gently, until george is pushing up against his chest for one breath while asking for more. he plans to give it to him.

yeah. dream loves george with everything that he is, but dream's going to kiss george like he hates him. like it's a personal vendetta.

## Chapter End Notes

there are still rats in my attic.

anyways, i took german as a gcse and schadenfreude means taking joy out of others misfortune and i think this describes my feelings writing this.

there was going to be a sex scene, i'll admit it, but it got cut off because i got bored and wanted this chapter posted asap. no more dnf. i hate the fuckers like dream hates george.

## did i say no dnf? i just meant no dream tbf

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### **dristax3, sadnaphours**

dristax3: hi i'm outside and dreams ignoring me like a bitch

sadnaphours: hey dris. i thought he was with you already?

dristax3: unless he's that old man reading the newspaper near me, i don't think so lol

dristax3: you should keep him on a leash or something. i'm hungry and mom said dreams my ride home.

dristax3: you don't want me to sleep on the streets, do you?

sadnaphours: yeah, yeah. you talk a fucking lot. like brother, like sister i guess. wait there and i'll get him to come down with me.

sadnaphours: george might know where he is

dristax3: that man is colourblind. no thank you.

sadnaphours: LMAO

sadnaphours: look, i get he's a little incompetent but cut the man some slack.

sadnaphours: hey, dris?

dristax3: is he with you now? its been 10 minutes

sadnaphours: are you guys pulling a prank on me

dristax3: if we were pulling a prank on you, it'd be way better than 'where the fuck is my brother?'

sadnaphours: his cars gone

dristax3: okay so maybe he's out? can you at least sneak me in through the gates so i don't look like a loser?

sadnaphours: drista, hey. listen. are you fucking with me or not?

dristax3: i literally told you i wasn't. whats gotten into you?

sadnaphours: most of his stuff is gone

dristax3: okay? like what?

sadnaphours: i don't know. half his closet. laptop. stuff he needs.

dristax3: okay. you're funny, we get it. just come down and get me.

sadnaphours: drista.

dristax3: what?

sadnaphours: i'm not kidding.

dristax3: sapnap, what? where the fuck is my brother?

sadnaphours: maybe hes staying with someone else.

dristax3: why would he do that?

sadnaphours: is he home? could you call your mom?

sadnaphours: i'll call him actually. hold on.

dristax3: he's not with mom. he would have called earlier.

dristax3: hello???

sadnaphours: sorry. got sent to voicemail so his phones probably dead.

dristax3: or he's ignoring you

dristax3: hey, maybe he's with george.

sadnaphours: ew drista

dristax3: what??? i just said he was with him. get your mind out of the gutter.

dristax3: is he with george or not?

sadnaphours: i don't think so. george seemed upset earlier so he's been staying in all day.

dristax3: sapnap. find my brother.

sadnaphours: lets not get hasty. maybe he's washing his clothes right now and doing some assignments on his laptop in the library.

sadnaphours: right?

dristax3: shut up. you know somethings up. he wouldn't leave without telling someone or leaving a note.

sadnaphours: dream will be back soon.

dristax3: don't lie to me. clay doesn't just disappear on people.

sadnaphours: you're thinking way too much into it.

sadnaphours: still don't know where his cars gone but

sadnaphours: look on the bright side! we can just hang out with bad and wilbur, it'll be fun.

sadnaphours: skeppys coming too. he's been pestering bbh about this person he likes. its so funny. dream will tell you all about it when he gets back. promise.

dristax3: you stupid fucking bastard, sapnap. what the hell is wrong with you?

dristax3: i don't care if he's lying face down on punz's couch or if he's reading a fucking book under a tree. you find him. you fucking find my brother.

sadnaphours: hey, calm down. its alright, drista. i'll find him.

dristax3: he's all i've got, sap. i didn't come here to see you or anyone else, i just want to hang out with my brother.

dristax3: i think i wanna go home

sadnaphours: i'll drive you home, okay? i'll get dream and we can take you home

dristax3: clay would have said if he was going somewhere, sapnap.

sadnaphours: he's not gone anywhere

dristax3: i just wanna know if he's okay

dristax3: please kick the shit out of him when you find him, he's worrying me

sadnaphours: yeah, yeah. whatever you want. i've gotta have some words with him too for leaving our fucking dorm in such a state.

sadnaphours: i'll ask the gc, alright? someones probably with him.

dristax3: okay thanks

## **lol funny**

sadnaphours: hey. dreams fucked off. anyone with him or seen him?

honkkarl: sorry sap :(

sadnaphours: its okay. he was supposed to hang out with his sister today and she's upset that he's forgotten

womanmagnet5000: what a dickhead.

tubbees: tell drista that we're on our way and we're gonna hang out with her instead

ranbootypes: mhm.

sadnaphours: i don't fucking want to know that.

womanmagnet5000: woahhh calm down big man

wilbysot: there was a frat party yesterday. dream sometimes goes to those depending on who's hosting.

sadnaphours: who hosted?

honkkarl: punz! it was really fun but dream wasn't there. i'm pretty sure he wasn't anyways

punz: yeah, no. i would've seen him. sorry man.



sadnaphours: could you ask george if he's seen him, wil?

wilbysot: i would but george is occupied

sadnaphours: is he taking a piss or what? barge in there.

wilbysot: i'm not doing that even if he was. he just doesn't wanna see anyone right now.

muffinboyhalo: is george okay? :(

sadnaphours: there's time for sympathy later, bad. dream is still missing.

tubbees: maybe he's taking a shower

sadnaphours: don't you think i would fucking know if he was taking a shower?

ranbootypes: you don't have to get mad at him about it.

tubbees: sapnap swear at me again and i will skin you alive

sadnaphours: honestly. i'm just tired and drista just wants to see her brother. come on, guys. we're better than this.

quacktitty: what happened?

sadnaphours: i don't know, quackity. if i did, i wouldn't be here asking where the fuck he was. it's like you're fucking stupid or something. what? can't read?

jschlong: calm the fuck down, sapnap. don't talk to him like that.

quacktitty: its not like someone kidnapped him

sadnaphours: no but i'm getting impatient

technoblade: he got in his car at 6.

sadnaphours: hi. what?

technoblade i woke up at 6 for my morning run and saw him get in his car. thought i'd be polite and wave at the poor fucker but he didn't even wave back. i put in so much effort to be greeted with nothing in return. it's exhausting.

technoblade: had a suitcase in the back. that or a bodybag. couldn't tell the difference. looked upset.

honkkarl: maybe he's gone on vacation?

quacktitty: i'm pretty sure you shouldn't take vacations during school

honkkarl: well its nearly break

wilbysot: don't you think he would have told us if he was going to hawaii or what not?

technoblade: like he could afford a ticket to hawaii.

jschlong: pretty sure he's not far.

quacktitty: dream wouldn't just leave with no notice, i think.

jschlong: he's either grabbing breakfast somewhere and dumping someone in a river or he's just gone

sadnaphours: its 1pm right now.

jschlong: lets not worry about it until tomorrow or whatever.

muffinboyhalo: he could be seeing his mom

sadnaphours: already thought of that

quacktitty: i'm getting worried, should i be getting worried?

jschlong: babe its okay

skepeepee: maybe hes fucking someone in a motel

sadnaphours: what. the fuck. is wrong with you?

jschlong: come on, guys. i promise you that he's fine.

honkkarl: schlatt, did you kidnap him? be honest.

jschlong: yeah, i did actually. we're having whiskey on ice and chilling in the bahamas.

honkkarl: pfft, okay. take some pictures while you're there.

jschlong: of dream or what? i mean, if you wanna see my pretty face, just ask.

honkkarl: LMAO

sadnaphours: can you two shut the fuck up?

honkkarl: i'm sorry, i was just kidding

sadnaphours: read the fucking room once in a while. i don't know where dream is and drista's probably lost her brother because he's fucked off to who knows where.

sadnaphours: what the fuck is wrong with all of you, actually? can you like try to work with me for just a second?

sadnaphours: the only helpful person was technoblade and his answer was the most concerning one.

technoblade: to be fair, its been a long time. he should be back by now if he's just gone to do something.

honkkarl: sap, we can look around campus and stuff. please don't get upset.

sadnaphours: i'm not in the mood

sadnaphours: i need to talk to drista and drive her home.

womanmagnet5000: hey man, do you think there's anything i could do to help?

sadnaphours: make sure she's doing okay when i drop her off

sadnaphours: i'm gonna be so fucking pissed if he just turns up

honkkarl: i'll take her home, sapnap. you can try call him. don't worry about it, please.

sadnaphours: what the fuck am i supposed to tell her, karl?

honkkarl: she'll understand. its only been a few hours, sap.

quacktitty: forget it, karl. i'd be so fucking mad if my brother didn't show up without telling me beforehand.

quacktitty: we'll just wait for him to turn up with like some shopping bags or something

honkkarl: yeah. right, sap? maybe he's having a day to himself.

sadnaphours: leave me alone for a bit, karl. sorry.

honkkarl: sap, don't shut me out

muffinboyhalo: he'll come back! lets watch a movie until then, okay karl? :)

jschlong: sorry about all this. does anyone have find my phone?

quacktitty: we'd need his apple id for that and i don't think anyone knows it

sadnaphours: george does.

sadnaphours: hold on

wilbysot: dude, i really don't think you should be bothering him right now

sadnaphours: shut the fuck up

## Chapter End Notes

anyways i mentioned taking german as a gcse in the last post so i'm gonna talk about it here.

when they say its hard, they really mean it. its an ebacc subject, right? as it fucking should be. i cried over that shit more times than i can count. please fucking study for your language gcse tests because studying will matter. keep your old books from like year 9 or whatever. don't throw them away. you will forget about so many things until finally stumbling on them again.

the written tests are fine if you know what you're doing. its the fucking speaking exam you have to watch. pronunciation matters, using the right der, die or das matters. you can perfect german grammar in writing easily but i had the hardest time saying the words. literally recite that shit like a fucking bible passage. it's a really aggressive language but you have to say the sentences naturally.

it's hard. i earned that 9. i worked my fucking ass off.

also its good to have a nice relationship with your language teacher, and actually all your teachers tbh. it factors in.

i'm studying law and its so good to have a language on your school forms. if you don't wanna take a language, take geography. it's equally as hard and equally as boring but come on. you can literally flip someone off in spanish or something and you choose to learn about yellowstone? okay, buddy.

definitely take history no matter what the hell you wanna do in college. so fun. not easy, but its not painful to learn. you make so many good friends. i met my ex boyfriend in history and he's the sexiest fucking man i know to this day. holy shit. mf knew what he was doing and he was so FINE.

anyways. take philosophy too if you're looking for an easy 9. massive essays at the end are mainly based on your opinion, you just have to structure it well. include the other sides opinion and why you oppose it. it's like a mini debate with yourself.

don't take business studies. nobody fucking passes that class unless its taught well. teacher was fucking hilarious but bit iffy teaching. still got an 8 so he did something right. research a lot on your own. don't regret it but would have rather taken physical education.

## sobbing in cabo

### Chapter Notes

i haven't dropped out and i don't know anyone who has so no idea if this is correct at all but according to google, it is.

george can still feel the gentle touches left on his body, he can still feel the way dream's hands gripped him like it was imprinted onto his skin. his throats still sore from careless, rough entrapment. george traces the places dreams touched, *owned*, with his own fingertips. it's scorching.

his hands stops where bigger hands have been. his fingers press against where soft, feather-light kisses were placed.

george remembers how dream kissed him that night, how he kissed his lips and his jawline and trailed down his neck, how he bit and nipped at his collarbone, how his hands held him down. george remembers most the way dream would admire him, like he worshipped the boy underneath him, like he'd lose him if he didn't.

for a minute, george thinks dream knew of his plans to leave him there the next morning in his own fucking bed.

he thinks dream would have revelled in the way george would wake to nobody by his side, to a reminder that, finally, nobody wanted him for the first time in his life. that for once, dream got the last word.

they were something short of a fucked up shakespeare tragedy. where romeo leaves juliet, thinking she were lifeless and no longer good enough to love, and in all her grief and despair of abandonment, she kills herself anyway.

it seems childish to george as he sat sitting at the bottom of his bed, wiping away at tears that stained his pretty face. the same pretty face dream caressed and whispered sweet praises to. the same face that begged dream to tell him he loved him again and again as a form of comfort when he lay there subdued.

george wonders how dream felt leaving him. he wonders how many glances dream took as george was sleeping and he was packing his bags, he wonders if dream felt any regret when seeing george in his bed, in his shirt, just to be left there.

at first, george was unbothered. he didn't notice the empty room or the coldness of the right side of the bed. he woke up, showered and then waited for dream's morning class to finish so they could talk. it dawned on him at around 11am that everything seemed misplaced or unnatural.

he didn't tell anyone when he ran out of the dorm to see if dream was anywhere near, didn't mention to his friends that he ran into phil who told him everything he didn't want to hear. it was over a quick cup of coffee in his office, over george's eager eyes as he nodded along to whatever phil was saying about his morning and about how tommy was late for school. the forms were placed on his desk, dated a week ago with a messy scribble of *clay* and his last name at the top.

phil placed a dorm key on a few seconds after, saying that it was handed into the housing office very early that morning.

george asked him what it all meant and phil said it was better if he had just read more of the paperwork in front of him, and so george did.

phil told him that the two had been talking about dream dropping out for a while. george shook his head in disbelief and shoved the papers back to him, mumbling something among the lines of 'surely, it shouldn't be that easy and simple.' phil then said it was. he also said that he shouldn't really be showing george any of this, but he knew how close the two were and he wanted to answer all the worried questions george suddenly bombarded him with in the hallway.

wilbur was told a while later between broken sobs, sworn under whispered secrecy not to tell anyone.

he had been greeted with eggs the morning after, this morning, which he couldn't seem to stomach. george had spent most of last night putting up with sapnap's shouts and begging to be let in. he thinks, at some point, his ignorance had brought sapnap to tears.

george's arms wrap around his legs as they're hugged closer to his chest. *just close your eyes*, he says to himself like the moment he'd open them, dream would still be here. george would be waking up from a weird nightmare to which dream would tut and hug him tighter, telling george that he's here and that he'll be alright. george would look up into his soft, golden eyes and believe him.

for the moment, george is hoping dream is okay. he's hoping karl is holding sapnap to his chest as he cries. he's hoping quackity is comforted by the promise that schlatt would be with him soon. he's hoping drista is being greeted at the doorstep by her dickhead of a brother.

and then maybe everything will fall back into place and feel normal again. maybe george will see dream in town with his siblings and finally be home.

wilbur knocks on george's door at 8pm, he does it out of politeness but comes in anyway if there's no reply. george gets off of the floor to let him in.

there's a plate of food in his hands, "do you wanna eat with me?" he asks. wilbur knows george is going to shake his head, it's that classic george reply that he always gives when he's not sure of what else to say.

people are full of surprises though.

"do you want me to eat with you?"

wilbur shrugs, "company would be nice," he says, "and i'm sure you've had enough of staying hidden in your room."

*no, i haven't* is what george wants to respond with. he doesn't want to step outside his room and face reality, he'd rather curl himself up in his sheets and cry softly until the sounds of his own sobs lull him to sleep.

instead, george just smiles and nods. he takes the plate from wilbur's hand, intentionally touching their fingers together for that one bit of human contact he needs, and he walks out.

wilbur goes ahead of him, slumping on their couch. he pats the space next to him.

it's the universe's biggest reminder to george that shit happens in unexpected places, that the people you love are never the people you expect, that even hand holding on a couch with your ex-boyfriend can be the greatest comfort.

george sits on the armchair instead, ignoring wilbur's invitation.

"you know," wilbur says, reaching for the tv remote, "sapnap was over earlier."

"i didn't hear him," george replies.

wilbur scrolls through netflix until he finds 'our planet.'

as boring as it sounds, it was george's comfort series. he liked david attenborough's calming voice. it made him feel okay, and wilbur remembered it.

george shoots him a quick look to see if he was waiting for a reaction but wilbur's eyes were already focused on the introduction to 'coastal seas.'

he looks down at the food in his lap. macaroni and cheese. george feels like a kid having to be consoled by their big brother.

it's not like he doesn't like the amount of effort wilbur was willing to put in to cheer him up, he just knows wilbur doesn't want to. they weren't really ever close for a reason. george hadn't let down so many walls until dream opened his. it was probably this annoying for sapnap too.

they're around 5 minutes in when wilbur speaks again, "i told him, george."

george hums in confusion, cheeks stuffed from not eating for so long.

"about dream. sapnap deserved to know. it's not my place to hide it from him."

and he was right. a small cloud of guilt washes over george when he realises that. he doesn't respond, they both get back to the documentary, but george isn't that much concentrated on it. it wasn't his place to hide the fact that dream dropped out from sapnap either. they had been friends for longer than george had been friends with anyone. george wouldn't even call them friends, there was always something about brotherhood that seemed more fitting for those two.

he can imagine that sapnap didn't take the news well.

wilbur frowns at the look on george's face when he catches him from the corner of his eye. he had thought putting on george's nature show would get him back in the spirit of talking. he's not sure what the hell george is feeling right now, to be honest. wilbur thinks he's pretty stupid to let the same person break his heart twice.

he tells him that.

wilbur tells him, "techno's never fallen in love."

"yeah?"

"yeah. he used to tell me that, hold on," wilbur straightened his posture and puts his glasses on, a pathetic attempt to resemble his brother, "the best way to not get your heart broken, is to pretend you don't have one at all."

george laughs. he laughs. he laughs for quite a long time, actually. wilbur laughs too, but only because his most stupid attempt at cheering someone up worked.

"maybe," george starts, calming down, "maybe he's onto something."

wilbur shakes his head, "no. i don't think so."

"you pretend for so long that it'll just kill you when you lose your guard."



## **cry ab it**

**honkkarl, sadnaphours**

honkkarl: can i come see you

sadnaphours: i'm sorry, karl. could you leave me alone for a while?

honkkarl: what happened

honkkarl: is dream not back?

sadnaphours: what do you think leave me alone means?

honkkarl: can't i worry about you

honkkarl: you can tell me anything, sap

honkkarl: i'll listen. i promise.

sadnaphours: i want you to stay out of it, karl.

honkkarl: please don't shut me out

sadnaphours: i don't want to see you right now, okay?

honkkarl: did i do something wrong

sadnaphours: i'm just not in the mood

honkkarl: thats fine, you can tell me whats wrong. please.

honkkarl: i wanna help you

sadnaphours: i have to get ready for practice, i can't do this rn

honkkarl: oh okay

honkkarl: have a good practice sap

honkkarl: i love you. i really mean it.

sadnaphours: karl

sadnaphours: i'm sorry, come back

honkkarl: ur gonna be late again, punz won't be too happy

sadnaphours: fuck punz. talk to me.

honkkarl: you said you didn't want to

honkkarl: ur confusing

sadnaphours: i think i'm just an asshole, karl.

sadnaphours: look, i'm really upset so i just want a chill day, yeah?

honkkarl: okay

honkkarl: can you tell me whats wrong?

sadnaphours: i don't think dreams coming back

honkkarl: you don't know that

sadnaphours: he dropped out

honkkarl: what?

sadnaphours: yeah so. definitely not coming back.

sadnaphours: and he hasn't answered my calls and i just wanna know if he's okay

honkkarl: maybe he's taking some time for himself

sadnaphours: maybe. i hope so.

sadnaphours: lets not talk about it anymore though

sadnaphours: don't wanna think about it

honkkarl: do you wanna see my nails?

sadnaphours: yeah actually

honkkarl: okay :)

honkkarl: i really like them, i think

- *honkkarl has attached an image.*

sadnaphours: they're really pretty

honkkarl: thank you

sadnaphours: you're really pretty, karl

honkkarl: you're pretty too

honkkarl: i painted them our favourite colours

honkkarl: i might have to buy more blue nail polish though :(

sadnaphours: i love you so much.

honkkarl: noo its okay i love u too. i just thought it'd cheer u up <3

sadnaphours: thanks for not leaving me alone when i asked

honkkarl: you make me sound annoying

sadnaphours: you're never annoying

sadnaphours: i'm so happy i met you, you know?

honkkarl: ur making me blush now :/

sadnaphours: the minute you tripped over ur own laces in front of me, i knew i had to have you

honkkarl: .

honkkarl: thats really embarrassing sapnap thanks for bringing it up

sadnaphours: its okay. you looked cute falling on ur face.

honkkarl: you're a dickhead

sadnaphours: no i'm not

honkkarl: no. i guess you're not.

honkkarl: but i really don't like that thats ur first impression of me

sadnaphours: not true. my first impression was 'why doesn't that kid tie his laces?'

honkkarl: you didn't even help me up

sadnaphours: i had a nice view

honkkarl: what.

sadnaphours: :)

honkkarl: u cheeky fuck

honkkarl: i'm pretty sure one of ur teammates helped me, actually.

sadnaphours: yeah. that was ponk. nice guy.

honkkarl: i know he's a nice guy. nicer than you, anyways.

sadnaphours: i was just super shocked, karl. you gotta believe me

sadnaphours: u fucking fell, okay? it was like u actually dropped from heaven or something

honkkarl: i'm gonna send you to heaven in a fucking second, sapnap.

sadnaphours: oh yeah? you promise?

honkkarl: what is wrong with you

honkkarl: i thought you were an asshole the first time we met

sadnaphours: liar. you were probably drooling.

honkkarl: you were flirting with a mirror

sadnaphours: no way

honkkarl: yeah. punz held a party and you were drunk off your mind.

honkkarl: quackity and i got a good laugh out of it so not complaining but

sadnaphours: and you still agreed to a date with me? god, you're perfect.

honkkarl: i didn't think you liked me back

sadnaphours: i was not hiding it very well from you, karl.

honkkarl: maybe i'm just an idiot

honkkarl: could i ask you something?

sadnaphours: anything

honkkarl: why'd you pretend not to know quackity when i introduced you two

sadnaphours: right.

sadnaphours: we just don't really mention our past and that lol its awkward

sadnaphours: i really thought you guys were dating though

honkkarl: no offence to quackity but

sadnaphours: you're horrible, jacob.

honkkarl: he's just so short sapnap :(

sadnaphours: he can't control his height

sadnaphours: if he was a 6'7 nba player, would you date him?

honkkarl: nope

sadnaphours: thats just mean

honkkarl: i wouldn't even care if quackity transformed into tom brady

sadnaphours: now you're just lying to yourself.

honkkarl: no. i only wanna be with you

sadnaphours: me over tom brady? come on, babe. i won't be mad.

honkkarl: i'm not kidding sap

sadnaphours: me??

honkkarl: yes, you. idiot.

sadnaphours: are u sure

sadnaphours: what if lebron james came up to you

honkkarl: i'd ignore him

sadnaphours: you're such a little fucking liar

honkkarl: i really would. i'd prove it to you but i'm not sure thats gonna happen.

sadnaphours: what about britney spears or someone like that

honkkarl: sapnap.

sadnaphours: not even fucking pete davidson?

honkkarl: i love you, sap

sadnaphours: really?

honkkarl: but pete davidson..

sadnaphours: ohhh so u like funny guys, huh? okay. i can be funny.

sadnaphours: why'd the chicken cross the road

honkkarl: i'm kidding.

sadnaphours: to get to deez nuts

honkkarl: .

sadnaphours: yeah? funny?

honkkarl: i think we should break up

sadnaphours: NOO

sadnaphours: i'm literally so funny. let me do another one.

honkkarl: please don't

honkkarl: aren't you supposed to be at football practice

sadnaphours: its fine i'm benched

honkkarl: what?

sadnaphours: so i spoke to dn recently

honkkarl: they benched you?

sadnaphours: babe, my joke

honkkarl: you're like the best player they fucking have. what were they thinking?

sadnaphours: i just haven't been paying attention much, its fine.

sadnaphours: ask who dn is

honkkarl: go to practice

sadnaphours: if i do, will you watch me?

honkkarl: okay, yeah

honkkarl: are you feeling better though?

sadnaphours: yh. u make me happy :)

honkkarl: ily :(

honkkarl: now go

sadnaphours: tell me if my ass looks fat

honkkarl: oh my god

## sobbing in CABO. guys, come on.

### Chapter Notes

this is really short but i cannot be asked to make george beg for more than a few lines, it is exhausting.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

#### **404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: hi

404notfound: u left a couple things that belonged to u here

404notfound: a few clothes and stuff

404notfound: oh and me but

404notfound: god i'm so funny, right?

404notfound: tell me i'm not funny dream

404notfound: you said it was horrible when i ignored you for a few days

404notfound: can you imagine what it'd be like if i just drove off and left you somewhere?

404notfound: i think i fucking hate you

404notfound: tell me that i don't

404notfound: tell me i'm a liar, dream. i know you can see my messages.

404notfound: you're a coward

404notfound: what is wrong with you?

404notfound: i hope you fucking stay gone.

404notfound: did you get scared, dream?

404notfound: did you think that your best bet was to run and hide?

404notfound: go hide, dream.

404notfound: go fucking hide

404notfound: fuck you

404notfound: fuck you.

404notfound: you can tell me i'm overreacting, you know?

404notfound: tell me you're happy now

404notfound: tell me its okay

404notfound: come back and ruin everything, dream. i'll let you.

404notfound: just come back

404notfound: come back

404notfound: come back come back come back come back

404notfound: you said you loved me

404notfound: come back and prove it

404notfound: i love you

404notfound: you're killing me

404notfound: i get it now, dream

404notfound: you can come back

404notfound: come back.

404notfound: don't even do it for me, do it for your fucking sister

404notfound: you asshole.

## Chapter End Notes

i lied about the fluff, obviously. yall aint getting shit until dream comes back and even thats gonna be bittersweet.

unless he doesn't come back and its just hell from here on out.

anyways, my school break is ending tomorrow so i think i'll be crying a little more starting monday. i think i'm getting my biology exam results back so not thrilled about that. pretty sure i fucked it up really bad because there was a maths question worth like 10 points and i can't do maths for shit. i can't afford to fail biology because i'm already failing physics. i understood the topic, like i whizzed through that fucking paper but my god. that god damn maths question will be the end of me <3

getting a whoppa with the ex soon though!!



## sobbing in cabo san lucas, mexico.

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### lol funny

skepeepee: can we play truth or dare again

honkkarl: do you not remember how it went last time

skepeepee: i literally dont care. bad won't tell me shit about who he likes and its annoying

technoblade: literally\*

muffinboyhalo: language

muffinboyhalo: and i don't owe u an explanation skeppy

quacktitty: i know who bad likes

skepeepee: WHAT? bad.

muffinboyhalo: he doesn't :(

sadnaphours: it wouldn't take a genius

jschlong: of course you'd say that, sapnap.

sadnaphours: what are you implying?

quacktitty: he's calling you an idiot, idiot

honkkarl: you're dating schlatt, you can't say much.

jschlong: what are you saying karl

jschlong: jealous?

quacktitty: he's sooo jealous

sadnaphours: as if

quacktitty: first stage: denial

sadnaphours: stfu

skepeepee: are we playing truth or dare or not

muffinboyhalo: i'm not telling you anything skeppy

skepeepee: you're my best friend.

jschlong: ouch

honkkarl: truth or dare won't be that fun without a lot of people

quacktitty: we're already down one man

sadnaphours: funny.

404notfound: hi i'll play

honkkarl: yay hi george

honkkarl: get wilbur

404notfound: he's napping

quacktitty: 6 year old arc?

skepeepee: idc can bad go first

muffinboyhalo: i don't wanna play

skepeepee: please u have to

skepeepee: :(

jschlong: i wanna go first

404notfound: you still have to show us your face

jschlong: you wanna see it so badly, don't you?

sadnaphours: he's talking about your dare from a few days ago.

jschlong: oh. yeah. thanks for that, skeppy.

skepeepee: anytime sexy

quacktitty: he has actually shaved it

jschlong: i'm growing it out again

- *jschlong has attached an image.*

honkkarl: why is there a gun in the background

jschlong: why not?

jschlong: interesting that you spot that first though

honkkarl: its literally a fucking gun.

skepeepee: LMAO U LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT

jschlong: i'm gonna fucking kill you.

muffinboyhalo: language :(

quacktitty: i actually miss the stupid beard

jschlong: yeah? you should have thought about that before you guys forced me to shave it off.

sadnaphours: you literally called everyone a pussy for choosing truth

jschlong: at least i went through with it, alright?

jschlong: you can go first this time <3

sadnaphours: thanks.

404notfound: truth or dare, sapnap?

sadnaphours: truth

honkkarl: whats your least favourite thing about me

quacktitty: what is up with you and these questions

honkkarl: i'm curious :(

jschlong: karl doesn't thang

honkkarl: what the fuck does that mean

quacktitty: ignore him

sadnaphours: he doesn't tie his shoe laces

honkkarl: .

quacktitty: LMAO

sadnaphours: its actually a serious concern. he falls way more often than he should and his shoe laces are getting dirty.

honkkarl: surely thats not your least favourite thing about me

sadnaphours: karl doesn't think tom brady is attractive

jschlong: what

skepeepee: break up with him

quacktitty: karl what

honkkarl: i didn't say that.

honkkarl: i said that i'd choose sapnap over tom brady which i thought would be a compliment

jschlong: its too much of a compliment, yk? its sus.

muffinboyhalo: i don't think tom brady is that attractive either

honkkarl: again, didn't say he wasn't attractive

skepeepee: is tom brady the guy u like :/

muffinboyhalo: nooo

sadnaphours: tom brady is literally a dilt

honkkarl: idc

jschlong: sapnap isnt wrong

sadnaphours: yeah, i'm always right. truth or dare, karl?

honkkarl: truth

jschlong: sigh

quacktitty: you have to tell us your least favourite thing about sapnap

jschlong: sapnap doesn't thang either

honkkarl: nobody knows what you're on about schlatt

jschlong: the thangers would know.

sadnaphours: karl loves everything about me

honkkarl: well

honkkarl: ur a bit of a chad

sadnaphours: what the fuck did you just say to me

404notfound: classic chad reply.

honkkarl: seriously !!

sadnaphours: we're over

honkkarl: okay chad

sadnaphours: :(

quacktitty: he strikes me as a kyle

jschlong: his name is nick tbf

sadnaphours: shut up

muffinboyhalo: i don't think ur a chad :)

skepeepee: don't lie to him

skepeepee: can bad go next?

muffinboyhalo: i told you i wasn't gonna play

404notfound: nobodys gonna ask who you like, bad. dw.

sadnaphours: because everyone literally already knows

skeeppee: hello???

jschlong: you aren't that stupid, skeppy. think harder.

skeeppee: is it quackity

jschlong: what.

quacktitty: understandable

muffinboyhalo: why would it be quackity

quacktitty: why wouldn't it be me??

jschlong: you're in a relationship with a loving boyfriend

quacktitty: it doesn't mean i don't have sex appeal

muffinboyhalo: sorry quackity

quacktitty: WHAT

404notfound: lol

jschlong: i think you have sex appeal babe

quacktitty: you have to say that. we're dating.

jschlong: i love you for you, but i wouldn't be dating you if you didn't have sex appeal.

404notfound: 'i love you but'

sadnaphours: never ends well

skeeppee: bads turn!

muffinboyhalo: okay ig

skeeppee: truth or dare

muffinboyhalo: dare

404notfound: swear.

quacktitty: LMAO YES

skeeppee: no. i dare you to tell me who you like.

sadnaphours: sorry dude, he has to say fuck instead.

muffinboyhalo: i don't wanna say that though

jschlong: pussy

honkkarl: bad say asshole

muffinboyhalo: i'm not doing that

sadnaphours: unless you wanna tell skeppy who you like..

skepeepee: please

muffinboyhalo: i don't like this game

404notfound: you chose dare, bad

muffinboyhalo: but i dont wanna

jschlong: you're so sexy bbh, you can say one swear word.

honkkarl: he doesn't have to

jschlong: i had to shave my fucking beard off. he has to.

***muffinboyhalo*** left 'lol funny'

sadnaphours: i.

skepeepee: :|

quacktitty: okay well.

quacktitty: your turn skeppy

skepeepee: nvm i don't wanna play anymore

skepeepee: i'm gonna talk to bad

sadnaphours: simp behaviour

quacktitty: my go then

jschlong: okay babe, truth or dare?

quacktitty: dare

jschlong: send me nudes

404notfound: why did i see that coming

honkkarl: literally.

honkkarl: no sexual ones guys

quacktitty: oh

jschlong: one second

sadnaphours: what the hell is happening

quacktitty: sorry i have to go

404notfound: where..

quacktitty: to walk my fucking fish, george. god.

jschlong: i have to go too

honkkarl: to walk your fish?

jschlong: no lol to send a dick pic

jschlong: who the fuck walks a fish? you're crazy. bye though!

sadnaphours: what.

honkkarl: ..

honkkarl: george's turn ig

404notfound: i think i might go too

sadnaphours: please tell me you aren't going with them

404notfound: no?? wtf

404notfound: my head just hurts sorry

honkkarl: thats okay george

honkkarl: feel better mwah

sadnaphours: love u george

404notfound: thanks love u too

404notfound: bye :]

honkkarl: bye !!

sadnaphours: its just us now

honkkarl: do you wanna hang out later

sadnaphours: yeah

honkkarl: are you feeling better, sap?

sadnaphours: yeah. much better. just gonna take some time.

honkkarl: i bet dream misses you

sadnaphours: he better fucking miss me

sadnaphours: i have to put away the stuff in his room though

honkkarl: i can help if you want

sadnaphours: i was gonna ask george but you can join us

honkkarl: do you know what happened between them? like before he left

sadnaphours: i don't think its any of my business

sadnaphours: but something definitely happened

honkkarl: i hope george is okay

sadnaphours: i hope that too

sadnaphours: i was gonna visit drista later if you wanted to come

honkkarl: i don't wanna get in the way

sadnaphours: you're never in the way

sadnaphours: she likes you

honkkarl: really

sadnaphours: yeah, she thinks you're fucking hilarious.

sadnaphours: which ouch bc i thought i was funny but

honkkarl: you are funny

sadnaphours: you don't like my dn jokes though

honkkarl: i hate them

honkkarl: but you're still funny

sadnaphours: you're so kind jacobs

honkkarl: ofc i am

sadnaphours: mwah i love you

honkkarl: i love you too

sadnaphours: come see me

honkkarl: right now?

sadnaphours: yeah??

honkkarl: omw

## Chapter End Notes

no longer getting a whopper with the ex bc i can't stand to go outside and go on a bus all the way to burger king, i'd rather meet up with my kinda very attractive neighbour that has a little sister that goes to the same school as my little sister so we walk together to pick them up bc !!!!!

he's so fine.

if i wear my wilbur soot merch out, would they be repulsed by it or intrigued? lets find



out. it was 30 fucking quid, ofc i'm gonna wear it out either way. i worked so fucking hard for that money and i hate being a waitress bc i actually have to talk to people. i love people, don't get me wrong. conversation is easy yk? but how tf am i supposed to not give you attitude if you're giving me attitude like huh??? i'm having none of it.

anyways back to the cute neighbour, i would let him ruin my life ten times over if it means he'll just take me in his house and \*\*\*\*\* \*\* \*\*.

but. at least we're mutuals on instagram.

# ain't it funny

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

**muffinboyhalo, skepeepee**

skepeepee: hey bad

skepeepee: you don't actually have to tell me who you like lol, i was just messing around

muffinboyhalo: thnx skeppy

skepeepee: i just think you're awesome so the person you like should be awesome too

muffinboyhalo: aww <3

muffinboyhalo: they're very awesome skeppy dw ^w^

skepeepee: good.

skepeepee: you won't replace me as your #1 if you guys date, right? :(

muffinboyhalo: nooo ily skeppy you'll always be my #1!!

skepeepee: thanks bad ily2

skepeepee: they better not be cooler than me though because thats when we're gonna start having problems

muffinboyhalo: nobody can ever be cooler than u

skepeepee: bad :(((

skepeepee: do you want me to add you back to the gc?

muffinboyhalo: yes pls

muffinboyhalo: i really didn't wanna swear skeppy

skepeepee: bad you have literally said fuck so many times, don't lie

muffinboyhalo: i'm a changed man

muffinboyhalo: there were kids in that chat

skepeepee: like tubbo?? i think he'd stab me if he ever got the chance.

muffinboyhalo: nooo :(

skepeepee: oh hey, guess what??

muffinboyhalo: what

skepeepee: i'm going on another date with that girl from before

muffinboyhalo: really?

skepeepee: yeah :)

muffinboyhalo: no way skeppy!! thats so awesome <3

muffinboyhalo: did she like the roses

skepeepee: she said it was cute

muffinboyhalo: thats nice

muffinboyhalo: do you like her

skepeepee: maybe? she's super cool

skepeepee: not cooler than u though

muffinboyhalo: yeah.

muffinboyhalo: she should know how lucky she is

skepeepee: bad, you're flattering me too much

muffinboyhalo: i think i have to go soon

skepeepee: oh okay

skepeepee: do u wanna play minecraft later

muffinboyhalo: not today, sorry skeppy :(

skepeepee: thats alright

skepeepee: i'll just play by myself </3

muffinboyhalo: maybe tomorrow :((

skepeepee: i'm holding you to that

skepeepee: speak to me when you're not busy, love you!

muffinboyhalo: bye skeppy

skepeepee: bad? :(

muffinboyhalo: yes?

skepeepee: whats wrong

skepeepee: why arent u saying i love u too

skepeepee: i have been replaced havent i

muffinboyhalo: nonono

muffinboyhalo: i love you too, you know i love u skeppy

skepeepee: thank god

skepeepee: i thought we weren't besties anymore

muffinboyhalo: would you not like it if we weren't

skepeepee: i'd hate it

skepeepee: what would my life be without badboyhalo my beloved

muffinboyhalo: not like that dummy

muffinboyhalo: like if we were more than besties

skepeepee: like

skepeepee: super besties or something? lol

muffinboyhalo: skeppy you know what i mean

skepeepee: is quackity putting you up to this

muffinboyhalo: nope

skepeepee: then like what am i supposed to say lmao

skepeepee: it would work if i liked guys

muffinboyhalo: lol okay

muffinboyhalo: i just wanted to tease u :)

skepeepee: ur so mean bad

skepeepee: imagine if i was like actually in love with you or something, that would have crushed my heart

muffinboyhalo: its a good thing you're not then

skepeepee: damn right

muffinboyhalo: i'm actually gonna go now though

skepeepee: okay bye!!

muffinboyhalo: bye

## Chapter End Notes

hi. update: hot neighbour's little sister and i get along really well so we had a little race and hot neighbour said i looked pretty :(

rail me already ffs.

anyways, he liked the wilbur merch. hot neighbour thinks he's a funny guy but no further comment. i'll take what i can get, honestly. he mainly plays fortnite but i will get him on the minecraft grind even if it fucking kills me.

but his little sister is actually so sweet?? and so fucking fast. she's 6 and she beat me in a god damn race. it was downright embarrassing.

and i'm never gonna get over the fact that he called me pretty. its embedded into my mind. i will think about the way he said that 10 years from now. yall cant fucking compliment me bc i will fall in love. its inevitable :/

# mitski lyrics or something idk stream townie

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### lol funny

womanmagnet5000: i hate tubbo

tubbees: okay?? good?

womanmagnet5000: he swore at me

womanmagnet5000: as a loyal member of the bbh brigade, thats not allowed.

womanmagnet5000: honestly. get a load of this fucking guy.

wilbysot: you're unbelievable sometimes

technoblade: intolerable, even.

ranbootypes: drista says ayup (?) btw

womanmagnet5000: yes ayup

womanmagnet5000: we're teaching her and ranboo british slang

404notfound: is she doing okay?

womanmagnet5000: yeah dw :)

womanmagnet5000: are you alright, george?

404notfound: i am ty

404notfound: hru

womanmagnet5000: pissed

womanmagnet5000: just so you know, i never liked dream that much anyways

wilbysot: i feel like you'd be the president of his fanclub

womanmagnet5000: shut the fuck up

tubbees: you're so right wilbur

tubbees: tommys been crying himself to sleep every night bc he isn't getting his dream notice

sadnaphours: we miss him too, tommy.

womanmagnet5000: actually piss off.

nikuwu: dreams a dick for doing what he did

fundy: niki saying what everyone else has been thinking

nikuwu: i don't wanna be mean but what the actual fuck?

honkkarl: i think he's a bit of an asshole

sadnaphours: what? karl.

honkkarl: it's like he thought people wouldn't be affected or something

fundy: literally.

jschlong: i understand why he did it

nikuwu: *what?*

404notfound: guys i really don't think we should start a whole formal debate on this

tubbees: thats brilliant, george! dreams a dick. all affirmative?

nikuwu: do better dream

fundy: fuck him

honkkarl: all my homies hate dream

quacktitty: i think he did a dick move too tbf

404notfound: stop it.

jschlong: i think he's a dick but i don't think he did anything wrong in leaving lol

quacktitty: of course you'd think that

jschlong: oh my god

jschlong: of course you'd bring that up

wilbysot: can we shut up about this now? everyone has different opinions and thats fine.

tubbees: i just wanna know who doesn't think dreams a dick

womanmagnet5000: i'm saying nothing.

jschlong: guys, come on. things get a bit too much for someone sometimes. you can't blame a guy for wanting to cool down.

nikuwu: okay? its not like he warned anyone?? he could be fucking dead or in god damn italy. we wouldn't know.

ranbootypes: can we talk about a different topic :/

wilbysot: hot pockets?

jschlong: listen. i just want to get my point across.

fundy: face it, schlatt. your opinion is just wrong.

honkkarl: he could have left in a better fashion..

womanmagnet5000: nvm fuck dream we hate dream

jschlong: what if he has a valid reason?

nikuwu: gee. it'd be nice if he could show up and tell us.

quacktitty: dreams a pussy LMAO

womanmagnet5000: ^^

womanmagnet5000: dream call drista challenge

wilbysot: tommy, stay out of it.

womanmagnet5000: what?? can't i be mad at him too?

wilbysot: its not going to do anything.

quacktitty: what if tommy left without explanation, huh?

womanmagnet5000: yeah. wouldn't you be pissed?

wilbysot: this literally isn't our fucking business.

wilbysot: he didn't leave you, guys. your life literally has no fucking impact on him being gone.

wilbysot: honestly, the three people who should have valid points aren't even talking right now so shouldn't that say enough?

nikuwu: dream was still our friend, wil.

fundy: shut the fuck up wilbur

womanmagnet5000: don't tell him to shut up.

jschlong: he has a point

quacktitty: still doesn't make dream any better of a person

jschlong: we're all horrible people in our own ways if you really wanna go there

quacktitty: yeah and? still doesn't mean leaving people you care about isn't awful

***sadnaphours left 'lol funny'***

honkkarl: sap

honkkarl: guys can you actually shut up now

ranbootypes: can we talk about videogames or something

tubbees: we should play phasmophobia

womanmagnet5000: we can play with drista too



wilbysot: have fun

womanmagnet5000: thanks wil

nikuwu: i'm so sorry but could you please explain to me what you meant by all of that wil

wilbysot: yeah, sure.

wilbysot: the rest of us just weren't as close to dream as like his sister, for example, right? like yeah, we had chats with him occasionally but it doesn't affect our daily life if he's disappeared for like a week because we aren't used to hanging around him anyways

wilbysot: do you get that?

ranbootypes: to be fucking honest, throwing around careless accusations is a bit inconsiderate

wilbysot: yeah, exactly. like we can obviously have an opinion but maybe don't voice them when people who actually can't really process dream being gone are literally in this gc.

wilbysot: trust me, they're having a worse time than you and the fact that sapnap literally just left without voicing a single thing speaks volumes.

nikuwu: oh okay

nikuwu: i'm sorry

wilbysot: its okay niki :)

fundy: okay wait no

fundy: the man left without any fucking reason whatsoever, we should at least slander him for that because its pissing me off.

wilbysot: you don't know that.

fundy: so what? he's feeling a little overwhelmed so he decides to completely abandon everything?

fundy: thats not justifiable at all?? its literally just cowardice

fundy: also we're fucking pissed at him for leaving behind george and his sister and sapnap as well, don't get me wrong. that was fucking horrible.

jschlong: you don't know what the fuck he was feeling so shut it fox boy

quacktitty: don't you hate him or something schlatt

jschlong: okay and? can i not have some sympathy?

fundy: sympathy for what????? dream running away from his problems??

**404notfound left 'lol funny'**

womanmagnet5000: i really hope you guys are fucking happy.

**womanmagnet5000 left 'lol funny'**

technoblade: tommy

honkkarl: guys

wilbysot: i'm honestly getting so tired.

wilbysot: does upsetting people give you guys a sense of accomplishment?

fundy: i was just saying

wilbysot: okay then shut up

jschlong: furry

fundy: thats it.

## Chapter End Notes

anyways, i did debate back in secondary and the team that weren't affirmative or negative were called switzerland which is honestly self-explanatory.

we demolished that side because we got into more formal debates later on but switzerland was fun while it lasted.

# **i missed them again. i'm sorry, but i really did miss them**

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **jschlong, quacktitty**

jschlong: you busy?

quacktitty: about to sleep

jschlong: its 7pm, quackity

quacktitty: ok and? i'm tired

quacktitty: just finished an assignment and everything

jschlong: can we talk until you fall asleep then

quacktitty: okay

quacktitty: sapnaps getting a new roommate soon i think

jschlong: really?

quacktitty: yeah. sam or something.

jschlong: is he hot?

quacktitty: never met him

quacktitty: why?

jschlong: just wanna know my competition

quacktitty: you're such an idiot

jschlong: you'll tell me if he's hot right

quacktitty: would you really want to know

jschlong: yes. desperately.

quacktitty: what happens if he is hot?

jschlong: i'll make him not hot

jschlong: but you can't talk to him until i'm there with you or else i'll smash his sexy face in or something

quacktitty: i'm gonna talk to him so hard schlatt

jschlong: why would you phrase it like that

quacktitty: we're gonna be going at it for hours i swear

jschlong: you're funny.

quacktitty: and you're jealous of a guy i've never even met yet

jschlong: i don't get jealous

quacktitty: yeah, okay.

jschlong: what am i supposed to do? what if he's better than me in every single way?

quacktitty: i highly doubt that

jschlong: he's probably like the worlds biggest gentleman

quacktitty: if i wanted to be with a nice guy, do you think i'd be with you?

jschlong: are you calling me horrible

quacktitty: you are the meanest person i know

jschlong: you're sweet

quacktitty: i know i am

quacktitty: but if he sweeps me off my feet, you'll be the first one to know

jschlong: okay, good. thanks babe :)

quacktitty: anytime

jschlong: are you sleepy now

quacktitty: i've been sleepy, schlatt. you're keeping me up.

jschlong: you can't leave me now

jschlong: could you send me like nudes or something

quacktitty: if we weren't doing this a second time, i'd think you were using me for my body with all the nudes you're asking for

jschlong: you can always say no

quacktitty: i always do, schlatt

jschlong: well

quacktitty: no.

jschlong: we could always fall asleep on vc

quacktitty: like a 14 year old e-couple?

jschlong: we are an e-couple

quacktitty: its just long distance

jschlong: you didn't even wanna do long distance so you owe me

quacktitty: i owe you? you're kidding

jschlong: no. i want like

jschlong: kisses or something

quacktitty: how can i do that when you're miles away

jschlong: idk put some effort into it

quacktitty: maybe later. too tired.

quacktitty: i've got a question anyways

jschlong: yeah i'm hard rn how did u know

quacktitty: what.

jschlong: i'm kidding

jschlong: i'm actually kidding quackity come back

jschlong: babe pls i'm so unfunny actually come back

quacktitty: what is wrong with you

jschlong: don't talk to schlatt jr like that, dude

quacktitty: i think i hate you

jschlong: thats really hot, you know?

quacktitty: .

quacktitty: anyways.

jschlong: :)

quacktitty: aren't you good friends with george or something? do you know if he's okay?

jschlong: what

jschlong: why would you ask that lol i don't even talk to him

jschlong: lmao

quacktitty: schlatt

quacktitty: i'm not asking you if you killed his fucking grandma, calm down

jschlong: yeah but like why would he not be okay

jschlong: and why would he tell me if he wasn't

quacktitty: idk i just thought you guys were "besties"

jschlong: we've had like two conversations

quacktitty: its the whole dream thing. he's not talking to anyone so.

jschlong: i'm sure he's fine

jschlong: gotta get over it somehow yk

jschlong: it'll be fine

quacktitty: schlatt did you actually kill someone or what

jschlong: what? no. what the hell?

quacktitty: okay.

quacktitty: i just hope dream calls him soon

jschlong: yeah. definitely.

quacktitty: your phone tracking idea was good though. i'm not sure why george hasn't tried it yet.

jschlong: it was a horrible idea

jschlong: probably wouldn't have worked tbh

jschlong: what if dream tossed his phone or something

quacktitty: did you both kill someone together??

jschlong: i'm just saying

jschlong: but if he ran away, he probably doesn't wanna be found for a while.

quacktitty: people are worried

jschlong: dream knows how to take care of himself. he's got money.

quacktitty: what if he doesn't?

jschlong: he does dw

jschlong: i mean like you know, he wouldn't go somewhere if he wasn't prepared and stuff

quacktitty: true ig

quacktitty: i'm gonna sleep now though, okay?

jschlong: are you sure you don't wanna vc

quacktitty: would that make you happy?

jschlong: not happier than i already am but yk

jschlong: i'd like to hear you once in a while

quacktitty: fine

jschlong: really??

quacktitty: yeah

jschlong: ur so hot i love you

quacktitty: i love you too

jschlong: call me rn

quacktitty: i don't look that good tbh

jschlong: idc :/

quacktitty: only warning you

## Chapter End Notes

i forget that people outside of britain don't know what we're talking about half the time so can a non-british reader please try to explain to me what you think spaff or bunda is, i feel like it'd be funny and i need a good laugh.

anyways, going out with hot neighbour tomorrow. it was fucking hot and everything so we just stood there in the little kids playground, waiting for our sisters, discussing about how his balls were sweating. i'm not even kidding. i will show you the dms i sent him of a man with sweaty balls in a sauna with a 'this u?' below it.

is it all men or is it just him that openly discuss about their genitals? like i. if i were to talk about my tits, they'd look at me like i was an idiot. he's not even shy about it, mans really fucking went out there and said he had a 10 incher like okay, buddy. you're so fine but come on.

i'm so sorry you had to read me talking about my friends (?) penis but it had to be said. confidence is key until i know you're lying.

# HJEYYY

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

**muffinboyhalo, skepeepee**

muffinboyhalo: HYE

muffinboyhalo: hey\*

skepeepee: hey, you okay?

muffinboyhalo: yeah :)

muffinboyhalo: could i ask you a question, skeppy?

skepeepee: yeah but if its something to do with school, no thanks

muffinboyhalo: nono dw

muffinboyhalo: um so basically

skepeepee: yh?

muffinboyhalo: my friend likes their best friend, right?

skepeepee: oh yikes okay

muffinboyhalo: and they asked me about it but i don't know what they should do because they're a dude and their best friends a dude too but he's straight

skepeepee: no way, really?

skepeepee: be honest. is it george and wilbur?

muffinboyhalo: what

skepeepee: no?? come on

muffinboyhalo: why would it be those two

muffinboyhalo: you know george is still in love with dream right

skepeepee: george should get his priorities straight. the fucker is gone.

muffinboyhalo: don't say that. it's hard for him.

skepeepee: if you left me, i'd kill your whole family :/

muffinboyhalo: what???? skeppy :(

skepeepee: fair warning.

muffinboyhalo: can you just help me help my friend



skepeepee: dude idk

skepeepee: tell him anyways

skepeepee: it'd probably hurt more to not tell him right

muffinboyhalo: what if he loses his friend

skepeepee: then their friend is a dickhead

muffinboyhalo: language

skepeepee: we are literally in private dms do u have to say language rn

skepeepee: or is it a natural reaction

muffinboyhalo: just shut it skeppy

skepeepee: seriously tho, tell ur friend to just do it

skepeepee: yolo

muffinboyhalo: are you sure skeppy?

skepeepee: yeah definitely

muffinboyhalo: skeppy

skepeepee: yeah??

muffinboyhalo: what if it was us

skepeepee: you'd still be my bestie, you know that

skepeepee: but it isn't right?? because that'd be kinda awkward lmao

muffinboyhalo: nono its not, i was just wondering

skepeepee: okay good

muffinboyhalo: i'm gonna go and tell them then

skepeepee: do you wanna hang out after?

muffinboyhalo: no sorry

muffinboyhalo: i'm gonna be busy

skepeepee: you're always busy now :(

muffinboyhalo: i'm sorry

skepeepee: you have to hang out with me the second you're free though, okay?

muffinboyhalo: okay

skepeepee: you gotta promise bc i miss you dude

muffinboyhalo: i promise

skepeepee: tell me how it goes with your friend

muffinboyhalo: you'll be the first to know

skepeepee: and then maybe we can talk about the guy you like and how you're gonna tell him

muffinboyhalo: yep :)

skepeepee: he'd be such an ass not to like you back

muffinboyhalo: he can't help it lol

skepeepee: you're incredible

skepeepee: so sexy too

muffinboyhalo: right

skepeepee: come on, bad. you gotta say it.

skepeepee: you're an amazing friend, you'd probably be such an awesome boyfriend.

skepeepee: you're the greatest person i know.

muffinboyhalo: now you're just lying

skepeepee: why would i ever lie to you

skepeepee: i am being 100% honest. anyone would be lucky as shit to have you.

muffinboyhalo: you're really just saying that

skepeepee: nope i'm not

skepeepee: in another life, we'd be a power couple. i'm telling you.

muffinboyhalo: yeah. maybe.

skepeepee: i know, you're wayyy too good for me but we'd still kill it.

muffinboyhalo: mhm

skepeepee: you're my best friend, i'll love you forever <3

muffinboyhalo: i have to go

skepeepee: rn??? :(

skepeepee: bbh come back

skepeepee: :((((

I SPEEDRAN THIS CHAPTER HSUT TO TEL U THAT WE KISSED IM SKAHIN  
OUTSIDE HIS HAUS RN

update: help there were so many typos i had to fix in this bye but mans did not fucking  
lie amen. anyways, spaff means cum basically. 'i spaffed so hard' yeah like that ig, and  
bunda is just a fat ass. 'she's got a nice bunda still' as the daily roadman might say it.

but. your girl is actually getting some love around here every once in a while like  
sheesh. hot neighbour and i.. we ain't just neighbours anymore holy shit. my sister had  
a school club so i just walked home with him and his sister and he invited me in. his  
mum was so fucking nice but then yeah, like he taught me how to play fortnite and  
stuff and i ate and then left and we kissed and he's such a good kisser. i've literally only  
kissed one other person before and oh my god i think i was taken to fucking heaven or  
whatever because he knew exactly what he was doing praise the lord hallelujah and it  
was like. it was nothing like the movies but it was really good. i can't stop thinking  
about it. i was fucking ecstatic but didn't want to show it so i just stood outside his  
house for 5 minutes trying to process shit but i. i was shaking alright? your girl was not  
having it. it was hot as shit, i was already sweating inside, i just got kissed by the  
sexiest man i have ever met a lot of times. i got like 11th place on fortnite which was a  
big accomplishment for me shut up. it was. it was a really good thursday. its now  
11pm and i don't think i'm gonna sleep tonight.

i didn't even finish writing half the chapter. i wrote one line and then went straight to  
notes because i was doing it on my phone just to tell yall i got bitches but its fine bc i  
came back and did it coherently.

like what else do i say????? this has never fucking happened to me before. how do i  
process it?? i'm still trying to process it????? but hot neighbour. nah he knew how to  
do shit right and i.

ฉันขอโทษ❌ ฉันไม่สามารถเขียนภาษาอังกฤษได้อีกต่อไป มันยากเกินไปและสมองของฉันจะ  
ไปหนึ่งไมล์ต่อนาทีกี่อย่างไรก็ตาม railed และจะทำอีกครั้งอย่างแน่นอน ภาษาไทยของฉันก็  
ไม่ค่อยดีเหมือนกัน แต่ตอนนี้ยากกว่าภาษาอังกฤษ

นั่นสมเหตุสมผลสำหรับคุณหรือไม่??????? มันไม่ได้ ใช่ไหม? fuck???

# **you've ruined the colour blue for me is such a sexy lyric**

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **jschlong, 404notfound**

jschlong: hey bud

jschlong: how you doing?

404notfound: i'm not going to have sex with you schlatt

jschlong: i'm actually offended that you thought that was all i messaged you for

jschlong: but why???? am i like? not hot??

404notfound: don't you have a boyfriend

jschlong: hypothetically, if i didn't have a boyfriend..

404notfound: you're disgusting

jschlong: nonono i love quackity so much i will have sex with him for the rest of my life if it came to it but am i not desirable

404notfound: what do you want?

jschlong: checking up on you

jschlong: listen, i don't do this kinda thing often but

jschlong: idk. you were nice to me when i was going through stuff so you know, i wanted to return the favour

404notfound: you aren't obligated to make me feel better just because i decided to be a decent person and message you when you weren't doing great

jschlong: okay then i'm being a decent person and messaging you because you don't feel great

404notfound: who said i didn't feel great

jschlong: your boyfriend left you????? for god knows where??????

404notfound: he's not my boyfriend anymore

jschlong: oh, right. yeah. sorry. my bad.

404notfound: this is making me feel amazing, schlatt. thanks.

jschlong: okok listen

jschlong: dreams not gonna be gone forever. he's probably taking a little breather and he'll be right back.

404notfound: what if he doesn't come back?

jschlong: come on, he isn't that impulsive

404notfound: you don't know him at all.

jschlong: but would dream really leave everything behind? like, even his own fucking family??

404notfound: okay. what if he does come back? how will anyone ever fucking forgive him?

jschlong: let him explain idk

404notfound: what if i don't want him back?

404notfound: what if i don't wanna see his face ever again?

404notfound: what if i, in all my bottled up rage, stabbed him in the abdomen when he showed up in front of my door for the first time in months?

jschlong: ..

jschlong: i.

jschlong: well

jschlong: i don't?

jschlong: i don't know what to say to that??

404notfound: schlatt, he chose to leave for some weird unknown reason and its upsetting a lot of people.

404notfound: and its so fucked up because he didn't even have the decency to tell his own sister?? like what if he's dead? or really hurt?

404notfound: his family literally don't know where the fuck he could be

jschlong: have you tried messaging him

404notfound: million dollar idea, schlatt!! never thought of before!!!

404notfound: honestly, i could call the police because he is technically missing

jschlong: no. no, don't do that. thats dumb. he's a grown man.

jschlong: techno saw him get in his own car and leave. he wasn't kidnapped or anything.

404notfound: what if he's in trouble now

jschlong: if he was in trouble, he'd tell someone. i'm sure of it. okay? no police calling. this isn't a true crime show.

404notfound: you're acting like you killed him

jschlong: why is everyone saying that

404notfound: ...schlatt

jschlong: how could i have killed him? i am hours away.

404notfound: right..

404notfound: well, we could always do your phone tracking idea

jschlong: no that won't work

404notfound: it honestly seems like it will

jschlong: nope. it won't. you have to do some complex stuff and yeah. its not gonna work so. idk.

404notfound: i thought it was just typing like one thing in

jschlong: no

jschlong: george, hey. listen. he probably doesn't wanna be found rn

404notfound: its not like i'm gonna travel all the way to brazil to find him

404notfound: i just want to know if he's okay

404notfound: i care about him, schlatt. now tell me how to fucking track his phone or i swear to god, i'm gonna tell quackity you're asking me for nudes.

jschlong: we really don't wanna go that far, george

404notfound: please.

jschlong: i can't

404notfound: why not

404notfound: schlatt, why not?

jschlong: later. i can't right now. i'm with people.

404notfound: i can always ask google anyways

jschlong: no gross don't do that. google lies.

404notfound: schlatt

jschlong: yeah?

404notfound: i think i really fucking hate dream right now but if you're lying to me about any of this, i'm gonna fucking kill you.

jschlong: why would i ever lie to you? what do i have to gain from that?

404notfound: i really don't know, schlatt.

jschlong: we're friends, dude. i just wanna know if you're doing okay and clearly you aren't in a good mindset.

404notfound: you expect me to keep a good mindset right now?

jschlong: okay nvm that was dumb of me to say

jschlong: you can talk to me about anything though

404notfound: really?

jschlong: yeah, really.

404notfound: okay bet

404notfound: i think dream couldn't bear being with me so he went away instead

404notfound: and its super fucking stupid to think, i know, but maybe this is his way of getting back at me.

404notfound: its heart-wrenching but god, if its not efficient.

404notfound: i hate him so fucking bad, you know? like so bad that it hurts

404notfound: but nobody has ever loved me like he did and i don't care if it makes me look like an ignorant idiot but i love him so much

404notfound: i love him so much schlatt and its horrible. its so horrible.

404notfound: and you wouldn't get that, would you? because you and quackity ended up forgiving each other but i don't think i can ever forgive him for being such a fucking coward.

jschlong: george

404notfound: i'd rather be able to tell him that to his face than to hate him in private though, so it'd be really nice if he came back.

jschlong: he'll come back

404notfound: promise?

jschlong: well i don't think i could really

jschlong: like

jschlong: i??

jschlong: i promise. yeah.

404notfound: don't break that promise, okay?

jschlong: i really wouldn't dream of it

jschlong: ahah get it

jschlong: dream

404notfound: shut up

jschlong: yeah okay

jschlong: i've got to go now

jschlong: you'll be okay, george

404notfound: yeah

jschlong: and dream is just a dickhead. don't waste your time on him.

404notfound: i could say the same thing about you.

jschlong: at least i didn't flee to another country

jschlong: not that he did, like idk but

404notfound: you're not making me feel any better

jschlong: yeah. i got that. bye.

404notfound: bye

404notfound: thanks for talking to me

jschlong: anytime

jschlong: take care

404notfound: you too

jschlong: and be safe

404notfound: you're not my fucking mum

jschlong: what the fuck is a mum

404notfound: don't be an idiot, schlatt.

jschlong: don't you dare use your british spelling around me ever again

jschlong: in this country, its mom.

404notfound: you're a terrible person

jschlong: love you!

### **dreamxd, jschlong**

jschlong: hey we need to talk

jschlong: like for real

jschlong: msg me back when u can



hi its been a couple days sorry my house blew up and my cat turned blue and suddenly i was teleported to mars??? oh and, turns out he has a girlfriend LOOOOOOOOL

i fucking hate men.

# LMAOOO DREAM UR SO FUNNY !1!!1!!!11!!!!!! love is dead

## Chapter Notes

two updates bc i said so.

i hate c!dream and everything he stands for but at least he didn't kiss george when he had a girlfriend like some common fucking scum.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

### **dreamxd, jschlong**

dreamxd: hey

jschlong: dude fucking hell, i'm about to shower

dreamxd: sorry. talk later.

jschlong: no, its alright.

jschlong: you okay? doing fine?

dreamxd: been hard

dreamxd: trying to think and stuff

jschlong: what have you thought about?

dreamxd: calling my sister

dreamxd: texting george back

jschlong: oh so he did message you

dreamxd: did you talk to him about that?

jschlong: kinda

dreamxd: how is he?

jschlong: how do you think?

dreamxd: depends.

dreamxd: he been eating? sleeping?

jschlong: wilbur's making sure of that

dreamxd: good

dreamxd: thats good. wilbur's good at that stuff.

jschlong: better than you are

jschlong: look, dream. when are you coming back?

dreamxd: tricky

jschlong: what?

dreamxd: tricky question

dreamxd: i don't know. still got a lot of thinking to do.

jschlong: can't you think back at home?

dreamxd: never gonna get rest at home

jschlong: a lot of people miss you

dreamxd: i miss them too. i do.

dreamxd: be back soon

jschlong: can you stop talking in really short sentences?

dreamxd: sorry. kinda stressed.

dreamxd: i've got a lot on my mind

dreamxd: i need a favour actually

jschlong: i can't do that, dream

dreamxd: no, this is the last one. then i'll come back.

jschlong: dude, what else do you want?

jschlong: i don't even know why the fuck i'm helping you out

dreamxd: pity can make you do a lot of things, schlatt.

dreamxd: but i need a plane ticket

jschlong: you coming back to the states?

dreamxd: no, england.

jschlong: why the fuck do you wanna go there

dreamxd: wanna see what its like

jschlong: you won't find george there, dream

dreamxd: i know. i'm not stupid.

dreamxd: just wanna see where he was raised

jschlong: why?

dreamxd: always wanted to

jschlong: i really think you should go back to florida

dreamxd: i will

jschlong: is this trip even helping?

dreamxd: yeah. discovered lots.

jschlong: yeah? name one thing.

dreamxd: idk

dreamxd: even the worst things have things to love them, you ever notice that?

jschlong: i did land quackity

dreamxd: that was quite funny

dreamxd: but yeah. its weird how things work.

jschlong: i guess

jschlong: you said you were thinking about george, what about?

dreamxd: i think i've probably ruined his life a little more

dreamxd: not very gentleman-like, is it?

jschlong: no, not really

dreamxd: been thinking about how nothing else really matters with him, you know?

dreamxd: its like when you're with that one person and your world stops turning

dreamxd: wanna tell him i love him and that i'm sorry

dreamxd: but in a way that he knows i mean it

dreamxd: like i'd die for him or something because i really would. i never lied about that.

jschlong: is there anything that you did lie about?

dreamxd: i told him i'd be willing to put in enough effort for the both of us

dreamxd: i think i was just spewing shit that day. i couldn't even handle it when things got a bit hard. its pathetic.

jschlong: yeah, dream. its actually really pathetic.

jschlong: you're making the people you love worry for you and its so unbelievably pathetic. come home.

dreamxd: don't think i wanna face everyone yet

jschlong: i think they just want you back

dreamxd: what will they say when i tell them i only left because i was feeling like shit

jschlong: maybe they'll slap you and tell you you're an idiot

dreamxd: do you think george would want to see me

jschlong: ask him yourself

dreamxd: i know i've fucked things up beyond repair but do you think he'd get over it as soon as i'm back?

jschlong: definitely not

dreamxd: i slept with him before leaving, did he tell you that?

jschlong: what? like right before leaving?

dreamxd: yeah.

jschlong: okay player

dreamxd: nono. it wasn't like that.

dreamxd: i don't know why i left like that. it was shitty of me. i think i just freaked out.

dreamxd: not sure how to describe it

dreamxd: a part of me wanted to get the last word and the other part just got really terrified.

jschlong: people do stupid shit all the time.

dreamxd: seriously, why did you even help me out

jschlong: idk. why not?

jschlong: everyones wanted to get away from something

dreamxd: yeah?

jschlong: of course. life is fucking brutal, dude.

jschlong: you can't mention this to anyone though

dreamxd: i thought you would have already told quackity

jschlong: what? he'd fucking hate me

dreamxd: what if he finds out anyways?

dreamxd: secrets arent good

jschlong: i know you aren't saying that to me.

dreamxd: you told me that, i'm just repeating it

jschlong: yeah, yeah. i know what you're doing.

dreamxd: whatever. i think i'm gonna call my mom

jschlong: right now?

dreamxd: yeah. maybe in a few minutes.

jschlong: do you need me to send you money for a ticket?

dreamxd: i'm gonna stay here longer.

dreamxd: i can breathe for a bit so

jschlong: really? send me the location

dreamxd: haha

dreamxd: make sure george is taking care of himself, okay?

jschlong: alright

jschlong: send my love to quackity's parents if you see them

dreamxd: do you know how big mexico is?

jschlong: i said 'if' not 'when.'

jschlong: text me if u need anything

jschlong: ur a bad person love u!

dreamxd: ur an accomplice ly2!

## Chapter End Notes

i think i'm just gonna stick to ranting about books. i really should have gotten that whoppa with my ex boyfriend. i swear to christ.

i start a new job next week too and i really can't process anything anymore. i think i'm gonna steal h\*t neighbours girlfriend and make her my bitch. she's a chav but its fucking fine. we both deserve better.

girly was really just trying to keep her life together while writing a dumb textfic and i was so fucking ecstatic after kissing that fucking small-dicked bastard that i was actually gonna make really wholesome updates because i was on cloud fucking 9 okay? so you could really fucking imagine how i felt when he called me to say that he had a girlfriend and that he was sorry? LIKE HUH?? don't apologise to me, apologise to her????????

anyways, i'm killing karl off tomorrow. wilbur's gonna get transferred back to england and skeppy's gonna stay painfully straight because clearly we can't have shit in this household anymore. i'm so pissed. i don't share a lot about my personal life but we're family now. whatever happens in these notes, stays in these notes. i'm so fucking livid. i fucking. oh my fuck. fuck.

lets just hope that my new job has a hot milf working there bc i've had it with stupid men.

but god if he wasn't fucking attractive. when i said i'd let him ruin my fucking life, i really didn't mean it. universe, i forgot to /j. of course he has a girlfriend, why would he be single? anyways gonna be streaming ricky mont. on spotify bc i'm still down bad for that man. what else should i have expected from a fortnite player? but i can't even. fucking hell.

tempted to become his mistress and throw my life away.

HES SO FUCKING. LMAO.

hi god never make me fall for anyone ever again lol xd thanks homie my g my guy lets go jesus amen i'll put on the cat ears for u ahahah jk unless.

i feel nothing

/J i'm in so much pain i'm gonna tell his girlfriend and then we're gonna get married and love each other instead bc he doesn't deserve happiness lmao happenis it sounds like ha penis do u get it

do u get it

# what the fuck do i put here

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **muffinboyhalo, sadnaphours**

sadnaphours: can we talk?

muffinboyhalo: hi :)

muffinboyhalo: are you okay?

sadnaphours: yeah, i'm fine.

sadnaphours: i was gonna ask if you were okay

muffinboyhalo: why wouldn't i be okay??

sadnaphours: skeppy might be oblivious but i'm not

sadnaphours: literally nobody is apart from him tbh

muffinboyhalo: i don't know what ur talking about sapnap

sadnaphours: just say you like him

muffinboyhalo: WHAT?

muffinboyhalo: why would i like him?

sadnaphours: honestly, yeah. why would you?

muffinboyhalo: he's my best friend, sap. thats all :(

sadnaphours: you're dumb

muffinboyhalo: thats mean

sadnaphours: come on, bad. its fine. admit it.

muffinboyhalo: its not gonna do anything

sadnaphours: you could always tell him

muffinboyhalo: i don't feel like losing skeppy rn

sadnaphours: he's not a dickhead, bad.

sadnaphours: well

sadnaphours: he won't be a dickhead to you

muffinboyhalo: its not a good time though



sadnaphours: never let dream being a little pissbaby ruin your chances with skeppy

muffinboyhalo: i have no chances with him

sadnaphours: he's actually in love with you, he just doesn't know it yet

muffinboyhalo: he's not

muffinboyhalo: he has a girlfriend

sadnaphours: they've been on two dates. he doesn't have a girlfriend.

muffinboyhalo: he could have one soon

sadnaphours: just tell him.

muffinboyhalo: i don't want to mess anything up

sadnaphours: wouldn't you rather know the outcome?

muffinboyhalo: i already know the outcome. he's straight. what other outcome could there be?

sadnaphours: that man is not straight

sadnaphours: have you seen the way he acts around you? sus

muffinboyhalo: we're close, sap

sadnaphours: yeah and? we're close

muffinboyhalo: you're making this really difficult

sadnaphours: honestly tell him

sadnaphours: it can be over the phone or something. message him.

muffinboyhalo: he's my roommate. it'd be so awkward.

sadnaphours: i've got a spare room for a couple days if you end up needing it

muffinboyhalo: have you already gotten rid of everything?

sadnaphours: all dreams stuff is in a couple boxes. i'm gonna take it to his moms later

muffinboyhalo: thats nice

sadnaphours: i did steal a couple photos though but you can't tell him when he gets back

muffinboyhalo: i wont :)

muffinboyhalo: ur a good friend sap

sadnaphours: i know <3

sadnaphours: now go confess ur love or something

muffinboyhalo: i really don't want to

sadnaphours: then just like

sadnaphours: talk to him

muffinboyhalo: about what?

sadnaphours: idk minecraft

sadnaphours: i've gotta go though. karls setting up mario kart rn

sadnaphours: love you :)

muffinboyhalo: love you too

**honkkarl, sadnaphours**

sadnaphours: pretend we're playing mario kart

sadnaphours: i'm gonna have a chat with skeppy

honkkarl: sap

sadnaphours: i know. not a good idea but i just need to know where his heads at rn

honkkarl: nick, listen

sadnaphours: what? did something happen?

honkkarl: we need to talk

sadnaphours: oh

sadnaphours: hey, you know i love you right?

honkkarl: i'm not breaking up with you

sadnaphours: thank fuck oh my god

sadnaphours: you can't just say 'we need to talk' with no context

honkkarl: wanted to scare you a little

honkkarl: but we do need to talk

sadnaphours: in person? or?

honkkarl: yeah but you could call me if you want

sadnaphours: no, its alright. i wanna see you.

sadnaphours: is it serious

honkkarl: kind of?

honkkarl: its about dream

sadnaphours: is he dead

honkkarl: if he was dead, don't you think i'd be way more distraught?

honkkarl: schlatt told quackity something, okay? and quackity wanted me to tell you

sadnaphours: okay. can it wait though?

honkkarl: well yeah but

sadnaphours: nothings happened to him, right?

honkkarl: no

sadnaphours: so we can talk later

honkkarl: i thought you'd want to know like asap

sadnaphours: why? is he coming back?

honkkarl: we should really talk

sadnaphours: what?

## Chapter End Notes

happy zongzi day :)

## this is not lol funny

### lol funny

nikuwu: hi can someone help me with biology

wilbysot: depends what the topic is

wilbysot: dms

nikuwu: ty !!

justaminx: bark bark

justaminx: fuck off wilbur i'll help her

wilbysot: did you just fucking bark

nikuwu: you can both help me

justaminx: idk wilburs kinda stinky

wilbysot: you just barked like a dog

justaminx: what the fuck did you just call me

quacktitty: hi

nikuwu: hey quackity :)

justaminx: are u taking care of schlatt

justaminx: u can always return him if u want, we'll understand

wilbysot: no we won't

quacktitty: shut up i love him

nikuwu: aw :(

wilbysot: do you guys wanna come hang out with me and george

quacktitty: how is george

wilbysot: he's doing a lot better

quacktitty: oh

nikuwu: i might bake some cupcakes today if you wanted to help quackity :)

justaminx: i'll help

justaminx: me

justaminx: dibs

jschlong: bake me a cupcake minx

justaminx: no

justaminx: u've literally ignored me for the past 5 days

jschlong: i've been ignoring everyone

wilbysot: you texted me 15 minutes ago

justaminx: fake friend

jschlong: okay listen

nikuwu: i wouldn't treat you like that minx

justaminx: i know u wouldn't niki ur an angel

wilbysot: we honestly don't deserve niki

nikuwu: aw i love u guys

quacktitty: niki can i bake cupcakes with you

jschlong: i want to make cupcakes hello???

quacktitty: you don't deserve to.

jschlong: what :(

quacktitty: you're a horrible person

wilbysot: god whats he done now

quacktitty: you really don't want to know bc you'd hate him too

justaminx: do you think quackity found out about his porn magazines

wilbysot: honestly, just look for porn online like every other normal person

quacktitty: his fucking what

jschlong: they're joking.

nikuwu: hows this months playboy, schlatt?

wilbysot: "so sexy"

jschlong: fuck off

jschlong: and they don't do playboy magazines anymore

justaminx: of course you'd know that

honkkarl: schlatt

jschlong: hey cutie

honkkarl: hey, don't you have like some really important harvard stuff to do rn?

jschlong: no?? i'm not a fucking loser

quacktitty: hey karl

honkkarl: i really think schlatt should go do some hw or something

jschlong: i'm all caught up, no worries

jschlong: scared they're gonna kick me out? thats sweet

wilbysot: it'd be so funny if they did

quacktitty: are you with sapnap rn, karl?

honkkarl: not exactly

nikuwu: what does that mean

honkkarl: well not anymore

jschlong: its fine, we can have some alone time

wilbysot: we're right here schlatt

jschlong: i didn't mean just me and karl idiot

sadnaphours: what the fuck is wrong with you

honkkarl: sap

jschlong: i didn't mean that to be offensive dude

sadnaphours: you're such a fucking asshole.

justaminx: cool it, sapnap. whats gotten into you?

sadnaphours: do you wanna tell them, schlatt? or should i?

nikuwu: what are you talking about sap

honkkarl: sapnap, don't.

sadnaphours: fucking stay out of it, karl.

jschlong: what the fuck are you on about

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: what?

jschlong: what did you tell him?

sadnaphours: why are you such a shit person?

sadnaphours: oh and hey, how is dream by the way? we've all been fucking wondering.

sadnaphours: must have been so hard for you to keep your mouth shut, huh?

wilbysot: what?

sadnaphours: go on, schlatt. tell them. lie like you always do.

honkkarl: stop it sapnap

sadnaphours: stop what? i'm not doing anything.

honkkarl: please don't do this here

sadnaphours: you could always just fuck off and ignore it, karl.

quacktitty: don't fucking talk to him like that

sadnaphours: yeah? and how long have you known, quackity?

jschlong: leave him be.

wilbysot: can someone please fucking explain to me what the fuck is going on

sadnaphours: schlatt?

jschlong: sapnap. it's not their business.

sadnaphours: it wasn't yours either.

sadnaphours: you're gonna love this, wil.

jschlong: don't.

wilbysot: no, tell me.

sadnaphours: schlatt knows where dream is.

sadnaphours: oh my god, he's even been talking to him.

wilbysot: what

wilbysot: are you serious?

sadnaphours: friends don't lie.

sadnaphours: do they, schlatt?

honkkarl: we can talk about this nicely

sadnaphours: just shut up, karl

honkkarl: you know i really hate when you get like this

sadnaphours: then just go take a walk or something

sadnaphours: i'm not in the mood right now

jschlong: some boyfriend you are, sapnap.

sadnaphours: you're funny.

sadnaphours: what are you paying for again, schlatt? is it dreams hotel? plane tickets? what? tell me, i'm curious.

jschlong: i was helping him.

sadnaphours: you don't fucking know him. don't you dare think for a second that you were helping him.

sadnaphours: how fucking stupid do you have to be to keep this from literally everyone? even his own fucking sister.

wilbysot: what was going through your mind, schlatt?

jschlong: wil, surely you understand.

wilbysot: no, i don't actually.

wilbysot: i've taken countless sick days to take care of george, you know? because he's frankly doing quite fucking shit and you know he is. you spoke to him. he told me. he said you cheered him up and you were doing all that while knowing everything.

wilbysot: and thats just a fucked up thing to do.

wilbysot: what am i supposed to tell him, schlatt?

jschlong: i don't know

wilbysot: is dream coming back? do you know that?

jschlong: i'm sorry, i really don't know.

jschlong: i wasn't doing anything that he didn't already want to do.

sadnaphours: no, but you made it possible.

sadnaphours: did it ever occur to you about what you were doing?

sadnaphours: did you ever stop to think "hey, i wonder if his family would worry about him"

sadnaphours: if you hadn't told quackity, would you have just acted like you never did anything?

quacktitty: leave him alone, sapnap.

jschlong: look, i could call him or something.

nikuwu: i think you've done enough

wilbysot: just make sure he comes back. i don't think anyone here would ever forgive you if dream stayed away.

sadnaphours: don't mention a word of this to george

jschlong: what?

wilbysot: yeah, actually. he's been doing really good lately and i don't want anything to set him



off.

wilbysot: maybe just don't even bother contacting him, schlatt.

**- *sadnaphours* cleared the chat.**

sadnaphours: do you understand that?

jschlong: yeah

quacktitty: its not even his fucking fault

sadnaphours: shut up, quackity.

# "all is fair in love and war??" stupid fucking quote fuck u

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **lol funny**

**welcome 404notfound and womanmagnet5000 to 'lol funny'**

404notfound: i forgot i left lol sorry

wilbysot: its alright, george

wilbysot: do you need anything from the store?

404notfound: no ty

sadnaphours: hey

404notfound: hi shitnap :/

sadnaphours: wtf

404notfound: karls upset w you

sadnaphours: what? why?

quacktitty: you've got to be kidding me

404notfound: dunno he won't tell me

404notfound: hi quackity

quacktitty: hi are u ok

404notfound: yes

404notfound: i'm about to watch blue planet

quacktitty: wtf is that

wilbysot: his nerdy documentary series

sadnaphours: can i watch with you

404notfound: no srry

404notfound: karls gonna do my nails

quacktitty: i doubt karl wants to see u rn sapnap

sadnaphours: what???

wilbysot: :/

sadnaphours: i'm sorry that your shitty boyfriend caused me to act out, god.

quacktitty: schlatt didn't do anything

sadnaphours: oh shut up

quacktitty: you're literally too scared to admit that dream chose to be away from you.

404notfound: what are u guys even talking about lol

sadnaphours: don't listen to him, george. he's talking shit.

quacktitty: people fear the truth sapnap <3

sadnaphours: shut the fuck up.

404notfound: whats gotten into you dude

sadnaphours: schlatts been a dick

quacktitty: you've been a dick.

quacktitty: he feels horrible and he did literally nothing

sadnaphours: yeah, yeah. lets play the blame game then, quackity.

quacktitty: i'm not blaming anyone. you are.

sadnaphours: considering the facts, i have the right to blame schlatt.

wilbysot: shut up you two

sadnaphours: but you're on my side, right?

quacktitty: like anyone wants to be on your side.

404notfound: hello???

wilbysot: watch your documentary

wilbysot: i'll bring home chinese

404notfound: can i have those singapore noodles that you normally get

wilbysot: with shrimp?

404notfound: just like your exact order bc its always better than mine

404notfound: i'll ask karl what he wants

sadnaphours: he likes kung pao lamb

wilbysot: okay

wilbysot: brb then

quacktitty: you should apologise to him for being such a dick

sadnaphours: oh my god

sadnaphours: just shut up

quacktitty: you don't even deserve him.

sadnaphours: thats a lot coming from someone dating schlatt

quacktitty: what the fuck does that mean

sadnaphours: come on.

sadnaphours: you know him the best, right? surely you understand.

quacktitty: are you saying he isn't good enough for me

sadnaphours: i don't know, am i?

quacktitty: you're so funny sometimes i swear

quacktitty: sorry that he's more of a man than you ever will be?? what do you want me to say?

sadnaphours: oh please. he's miles away, who the fuck knows what he could be doing?

quacktitty: i don't need to know. i trust him.

sadnaphours: he's using you

quacktitty: aw you're making things up bc you can't think of anything else to say :( thats really cute

sadnaphours: don't you see it?

sadnaphours: why would schlatt settle for someone like you? you're complete opposites.

sadnaphours: maybe its just the thrill of receiving nudes from someone so intangible.

404notfound: sapnap, that's enough.

quacktitty: you're honestly such a fucking ass.

404notfound: whats wrong with you?

sadnaphours: you don't understand, george.

404notfound: i could

404notfound: none of this even makes sense to me

404notfound: there is so much love inside you, sap. you're the kindest person i know.

404notfound: but its like you feed off of hate

sadnaphours: its about dream

404notfound: i don't care

404notfound: you can't just say that to people, especially not your friends.

404notfound: i don't know why but hatred always overshadows everything else with you.

404notfound: its like love and hate can never coincide, and its a war already lost.

404notfound: i'm no better when i'm upset, sap. its one of the things we have in common. we don't think.

sadnaphours: i think

404notfound: really? then what was going through your mind when you decided to push karl aside and say all of that to quackity?

404notfound: these people care about you

sadnaphours: its hard, george

404notfound: i know its hard

404notfound: its always hard telling people things about yourself. you just gotta stop bottling things up, you know?

sadnaphours: don't you miss dream

404notfound: i do

404notfound: a lot

404notfound: but he's an idiot, and so are you.

sadnaphours: i've only ever had him until i met you all

sadnaphours: its like he's dead or something

404notfound: he'll come back

sadnaphours: don't say that george

404notfound: why not? he probably misses you too

404notfound: stop taking it out on your friends, k?

404notfound: dream wouldn't find that very cool of you

404notfound: you can come eat with us if you want

sadnaphours: no, its okay

sadnaphours: i think i'm gonna be alone for a while

404notfound: gotta get ready for your new roommate too

sadnaphours: yeah

404notfound: he might not be dream but

sadnaphours: yeah, i know

sadnaphours: dream always loved you best anyways

404notfound: thats only because he's a simp

sadnaphours: do you still love him george

404notfound: is it bad if i do? at this point, i think i might end up loving him forever

sadnaphours: its not bad

sadnaphours: i think he'd like that

404notfound: if only you knew, sap

sadnaphours: knew what?

404notfound: nothing. just playing around.

404notfound: cheer up, okay? i love you

404notfound: i have to go

sadnaphours: love u

404notfound: :]

## Chapter End Notes

john lyly would be a modern day asshole idk

# nothing and noting and no-thing, and wit

## Chapter Notes

stole the title from a shakespeare lecture i liked

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

### lol funny

honkkarl: hi does anyone wanna go to the park with me

womanmagnet5000: who the fuck goes to the park

quacktitty: arent u 12 tommy?

womanmagnet5000: what.

nikuwu: i'll go with you karl :)

sadnaphours: hey karl

honkkarl: hi

muffinboyhalo: can you guys go to the store and bring back soup??

honkkarl: sure :)

honkkarl: do u not wanna go with us?

muffinboyhalo: george is sick

nikuwu: again? he was fine yesterday

muffinboyhalo: idk what happened but wil has a class and i was free so

muffinboyhalo: he's just been throwing up a lot :(

quacktitty: is he pregante

womanmagnet5000: preganent\*

quacktitty: pregnat

quacktitty: oh my god

honkkarl: i don't think he's pregnant quackity

honkkarl: i hope he's okay

muffinboyhalo: me too

muffinboyhalo: the nurse said to make him take a cold bath and to keep him in bed

sadnaphours: hows his fever?

wilbysot: high.

wilbysot: i'll be back soon bbh, sorry

muffinboyhalo: no worries :)

sadnaphours: can i come see him

muffinboyhalo: hes not dying, ofc u can

nikuwu: what if he is dying

honkkarl: yeah tbf he has been getting sick a lot

muffinboyhalo: don't listen to them. its just a high fever.

quacktitty: isnt that bad

muffinboyhalo: he'll be okay

honkkarl: if you say so..

quacktitty: do u think i should wear black or like green to his funeral just to make fun of him

nikuwu: why would u make fun of a dead man

quacktitty: its to lighten the mood

honkkarl: quackity...

womanmagnet5000: i think its brilliant

quacktitty: exactly

quacktitty: maybe its brain fever

muffinboyhalo: do you know how rare that is?

quacktitty: idk man

sadnaphours: is he awake

muffinboyhalo: no, hes napping

- *muffinboyhalo has attached an image.*

nikuwu: he's so pretty :(

honkkarl: so true niki

quacktitty: i think u guys r pretty

nikuwu: :(((( we think ur pretty too

honkkarl: mhm !!



sadnaphours: karl

honkkarl: yh

sadnaphours: dms?

quacktitty: say no. he's just gonna give you a half-assed apology

sadnaphours: honestly fuck off.

nikuwu: behave

sadnaphours: i'm sorry. i love you. please talk to me?

quacktitty: cough half-assed cough

sadnaphours: its not my full apology you prick

quacktitty: wheres my apology

sadnaphours: fuck off and die

quacktitty: ur bf doesn't even love u back lmaooooo

sadnaphours: ur bf uses u for ur body lmaooooo shut the fuck up

quacktitty: at least i care about his feelings

sadnaphours: are you saying that i don't?

quacktitty: yeah????

muffinboyhalo: george gets sick and they're at it again

nikuwu: literally

nikuwu: pls stop it

sadnaphours: he started it

nikuwu: and i'm ending it.

quacktitty: niki tell sapnap to stop being such an insensitive asshole

sadnaphours: suck my cock quackity

quacktitty: oh wow!! so mature!

wilbysot: just stop talking to each other

sadnaphours: i'm trying to talk to my boyfriend

quacktitty: he doesn't wanna talk to you. dickhead.

ranbootypes: hello

sadnaphours: i'm gonna fucking kill you

ranbootypes: goodbye

nikuwu: ranboo

quacktitty: ranboo, saps being shit.

sadnaphours: quackitys a fucking idiot.

muffinboyhalo: are you guys 5

404notfound: cme hang out w me sap

404notfound: an then u 2 can sht the fck up

muffinboyhalo: george go to bed

sadnaphours: i'm coming over

muffinboyhalo: nono pls let him rest

sadnaphours: don't wanna fucking be here anymore anyways

quacktitty: we literally don't want you here

honkkarl: quackity, stop

quacktitty: i'm defending ur honour

honkkarl: you can't talk to him like that

404notfound: stay awau frm each oerh

404notfound: og my gos

wilbysot: george.

404notfound: head hurt lol

404notfound: huts

404notfound: hurts

womanmagnet5000: he's worse than skeppy

404notfound: gnna pass at or somting

404notfound: somthig

404notfound: hjelp

wilbysot: something

sadnaphours: get off ur phone george

404notfound: k luv u >4

honkkarl: we can talk sap

sadnaphours: no, its fine.

sadnaphours: i'm going to georges for a while

sadnaphours: talk later

honkkarl: oh

quacktitty: sorry

honkkarl: yeah, thanks.

## Chapter End Notes

i miss dream

**i am a dream advocate. i don't hate him i was lying the whole time i love him  
ur honour**

**lol funny**

foolishG: hello?

404notfound: hj

404notfound: hi

foolishG: george??

404notfound: yes

404notfound: m sick

404notfound: im

muffinboyhalo: hi foolish :)

foolishG: hi. sorry for not talking sooner. i didn't know i was added lol

404notfound: ids ok

404notfound: iss

404notfound: tits

404notfound: gelp

technoblade: it's\*

foolishG: i haven't seen you in comp-sci for a while, george

404notfound: not been gd

404notfound: good

skepeepee: his boyfriend abandoned him

muffinboyhalo: skeppy.

foolishG: oh. dream? he seemed like a nice guy

404notfound: is nice

404notfound: he is noce

404notfound: nice

404notfound: i cn see y he left lol

foolishG: i heard he dropped out

muffinboyhalo: what?

honkkarl: what?

foolishG: thats what his chem teacher said so idk

404notfound: yh

technoblade: why?

404notfound: he wast ha[py

404notfound: wasnt

technoblade: oh.

honkkarl: :(

honkkarl: poor dream

404notfound: u wre litraly calln him a d;ck ereleer

404notfound: ealrie

404notfound: earlir

technoblade: its okay, george.

honkkarl: thats only because he is one. who the hell leaves his best friends like that?

foolishG: oh shit

sadnaphours: i mean, we could just not dish out our dirty laundry to everyone who joins this gc

honkkarl: sorry

honkkarl: hi foolish i'm karl :]

foolishG: yeah. i know you.

foolishG: you're in my art class?

honkkarl: mhm !!

foolishG: cool. i've always wanted to tell you how pretty ur nails were but thought it'd be weird lol

honkkarl: no its okay

honkkarl: its nice when people notice them so ty hehe

honkkarl: they're purple rn

- *honkkarl has attached an image.*

404notfound: pwety

404notfound: prettty

foolishG: i don't have the confidence to paint my nails

honkkarl: i think you'd suit grey ones :)

honkkarl: grey like sharks right??

foolishG: grey like sharks, yeah.

foolishG: you guys should come to the aquarium sometime. i can take you to see the sharks but from high-up. vip access.

honkkarl: that sounds awesome. definitely when george is better

technoblade: for free, sure.

404notfound: yrs pleade <4

honkkarl: u can pick my new nail colour if u want foolish

foolishG: no its alright, i'm not good with styling and colour co-ordinating or whatever

honkkarl: its okay !! you pick a colour and i'll style my outfit to match tmr

404notfound: gren

foolishG: green is nice actually

404notfound: :8

404notfound: :)

honkkarl: green it is then

honkkarl: thanks guys

foolishG: you've got that green sweater to go with it, right? its like dark and has weird patterns on

404notfound: granded jipmer

404notfound: grandad jump

404notfound: jumper

foolishG: it does look like a grandad jumper

honkkarl: i think its nice

foolishG: no, it is nice. you look great in it but i'd never be able to pull it off.

honkkarl: ty :)

muffinboyhalo: karls so handsome

404notfound: vry

honkkarl: i didn't think people noticed my outfits lmao

foolishG: you're like the only person who puts effort into their outfit

honkkarl: thats what i've been saying !! its not easy to look this good :[

quacktitty: good afternoon amigos

foolishG: quacktitty?

quacktitty: who r u

honkkarl: thats foolish. he's really nice, he likes my nails

quacktitty: i like ur nails too

honkkarl: i know that

quacktitty: :(

404notfound: r u doig anthig today folish :}

foolishG: no, not really.

honkkarl: me and george are gonna watch a documentary if you wanna join us. one of the episodes is about sea life !

foolishG: isn't george sick?

404notfound: m not contaguos

404notfound: i lik copany

404notfound: company

404notfound: omg

honkkarl: maybe i can bring some nail polish

sadnaphours: karl

honkkarl: mhm?

sadnaphours: can i talk to you

foolishG: hey sapnap

sadnaphours: yeah. hi.

honkkarl: hold on sap

honkkarl: you don't have to come if you don't want to foolish :)

foolishG: no, its alright. my gf might like my nails lol

honkkarl: oo u can bring her too if u want <3

sadnaphours: you have a girlfriend?

foolishG: yeah

sadnaphours: oh

sadnaphours: okay makes sense

404notfound: sappy jeloy

404notfound: tjats it.

404notfound: im gtting of my phone i hav had enufh

honkkarl: did you think foolish was flirting with me or something

sadnaphours: shut up

foolishG: ur a bit dumb sapnap

sadnaphours: shut up.

quacktitty: foolish could have stolen him in a heartbeat if he really wanted to

sadnaphours: now you can actually shut up

sadnaphours: ur bf fucks hookers. literally don't talk to me.

quacktitty: i will beat the shit out of you

**404notfound, dreamxd**

dreamxd: hi



## **note to self; he doesn't care anymore**

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### **404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: wjat the fcku

404notfound: oh m gd thse pills rly do cuase haluciinatns

404notfound: hqlucion

404notfound: HALLUCIONS

404notfound: .

404notfound: leve me alne pls

dreamxd: if thats what you want

dreamxd: feel better, okay? i heard you were sick

404notfound: frm hwo

dreamxd: just heard

404notfound: why r u txtng me

404notfound: texting

404notfound: leik why now

dreamxd: i wasn't sure what to say to you

404notfound: thn go away

404notfound: please

dreamxd: okay

404notfound: i hav quesion

dreamxd: look, i can't really leave you alone if you keep texting me.

404notfound: u textd me first

404notfound: dnt get pissy abt it

dreamxd: i'm not getting pissy

404notfound: ys u are

404notfound: nyways

404notfound: anyways

404notfound: um

404notfound: did u get m mesdages

404notfound: ffs

dreamxd: i did

404notfound: oh

404notfound: r u safe

dreamxd: i am

404notfound: r u happy

dreamxd: george

404notfound: why are u mesagng me drem

dreamxd: i wanted to thank you, and tell you something

dreamxd: so could you listen? you don't have to reply. i know i've not been the best at replying.

404notfound: u cnt just come here nd act lik evrhunig is nrmla

404notfound: im md at u

404notfound: mad

404notfound: and ths is makig my heart hurt

404notfound: my hed

404notfound: MY HEAD

404notfound: nt my hert

404notfound: srry

dreamxd: i'm sorry

404notfound: it. not ok

dreamxd: i've been a dick

dreamxd: okay? i know that. i owe you an explanation. right? is that what you want?

404notfound: drm

404notfound: dream

dreamxd: yeah?

404notfound: u know what i want

dreamxd: what do you want?

404notfound: wnt to come bcak

404notfound: want u to

dreamxd: i will. i just need time.

404notfound: dnt wan see u when u gt back

404notfound: dont want to see y evr again

404notfound: jst come bak for sapap

404notfound: sapnap

dreamxd: yeah, okay

404notfound: i mean it

dreamxd: i know you do

404notfound: goo. d

404notfound: good

404notfound: exnation now

404notfound: explan

dreamxd: do you think we could talk when you're better?

404notfound: no

404notfound: dnt want to tlk to u when im n my rihgt mind

dreamxd: why?

404notfound: thn i miht say somthin stup. id

dreamxd: like what

404notfound: ljke i miss u

dreamxd: do you?

404notfound: cn i just hav my explaniswon now

dreamxd: sure, yeah

dreamxd: but thanks for taking care of sapnap

dreamxd: and looking out for him.

404notfound: saps my frnd

404notfound: i cre abut my freinds

404notfound: friends

dreamxd: of course you do. i know that. i'm an idiot.

404notfound: ok

dreamxd: you weren't the reason why i left, george. i want you to understand that.

404notfound: seems like i was

404notfound: still hurt me in the process

404notfound: still left me in your bed

dreamxd: i should have told you

dreamxd: but you were the only reason why i wanted to stay.

dreamxd: everything was so fucked.

404notfound: still fucked

dreamxd: and you were right

dreamxd: i did get scared

dreamxd: every moment with you was like so fucking terrifying because i don't deserve you. i never did. you're george, you know?

404notfound: ok and

dreamxd: and i'm dream

404notfound: ok and what does all of that mean

dreamxd: it means i still love you

404notfound: what

dreamxd: now i've told you everything, okay? now you know.

404notfound: no.

dreamxd: no?

404notfound: you went away. why did you go away?

404notfound: i needed you and you fucked off

404notfound: i'm tired.

404notfound: so sick and tired of it

404notfound: tell me something else

404notfound: tell me something that's true

dreamxd: i love you, george.

404notfound: stop it

dreamxd: what do you want me to say?

dreamxd: "i hate you. i'm better off without you." is that it?

404notfound: i wnt u to leave me alone

dreamxd: you've said that 3 times already and we're still here

404notfound: leave me alone.

404notfound: i dnt love u anymore

404notfound: pls leave me alone

dreamxd: what?

dreamxd: thats not true

404notfound: go

404notfound: wnt u to go.

dreamxd: fuck george

dreamxd: fuck

## Chapter End Notes

lmao sorry

## yall he lied wtf did chapter 87 mean nothing to you

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### **muffinboyhalo, skepeepee**

skepeepee: hey hottie wanna play mc?? theres only one right answer.

muffinboyhalo: i can't :(

skepeepee: thats the wrong answer but why

muffinboyhalo: i'm with george rn

skepeepee: so?? he can play if he wants ig

muffinboyhalo: he's upset

skepeepee: let wilbur take care of him

muffinboyhalo: wil is at a class rn

skepeepee: why can't george take care of himself?? he's hogging up my best friend time

muffinboyhalo: sorry skeppy

muffinboyhalo: he's not gone out of his room and stuff. i just wanna make sure he eats and throws up when he needs to

muffinboyhalo: since hes still sick

skepeepee: maybe hes pregnant

muffinboyhalo: thats impossible

skepeepee: idk

skepeepee: we could always test it out

muffinboyhalo: don't say things like that

skepeepee: i'm only kidding

skepeepee: i wouldn't do that to my soon to be gf

muffinboyhalo: and i haven't even met her

skepeepee: you'll embarrass me

muffinboyhalo: i won't :(((

skepeepee: introduce me to the guy you like and maybe i'll think about it

muffinboyhalo: you know him

skepeepee: what

skepeepee: oh fuck its schlatt isn't it? i really expected better from you

muffinboyhalo: what is wrong with you

skepeepee: hehe

skepeepee: is it sapnap?

muffinboyhalo: stop asking

skepeepee: oh come on, i just wanna know if they're good enough for you

skepeepee: they've gotta be able to treat u right yk? bc if not, we'll be having problems

muffinboyhalo: its fine. they're fine.

skepeepee: fine doesn't cut it

skepeepee: you haven't liked anyone in ages, this is exciting :(((

skepeepee: tell me about them now pls

skepeepee: like at least one fact

muffinboyhalo: no, stop asking

skepeepee: pleaseeeeeee

skepeepee: or just at least tell me before you tell them

skepeepee: okay??

skepeepee: i need to approve

skepeepee: i don't want some fucko ruining my best friend, got it?

muffinboyhalo: skeppy

skepeepee: i only want the best for u bc thats what u deserve

skepeepee: and they gotta make u happy or else death yk

muffinboyhalo: its you

skepeepee: wdyd me? lol

muffinboyhalo: skeppy.

skepeepee: what?

skepeepee: OHHH LMAO

skepeepee: ok i get it, mind my own business. okay okay.

skepeepee: don't scare me like that, man. you're funny.

muffinboyhalo: i'm not lying

skepeepee: what

muffinboyhalo: oh my god, its you. skeppy, its always been you. you idiot.

skepeepee: what?

muffinboyhalo: i didn't wanna say it bc i was scared but you were saying nice things and i'm not scared anymore and sapnap said to go for it and i'm going for it. you know?

muffinboyhalo: skeppy?

skepeepee: dude what the fuck

skepeepee: ur supposed to be my best friend

muffinboyhalo: i am your best friend

skepeepee: do you like love me or something?

skepeepee: i was only being supportive. i'm not into you like that.

muffinboyhalo: i know but

skepeepee: no way, right? thats a bit weird

skepeepee: we're literally roommates. have you liked me this whole time??? lol

skepeepee: i have to go but thanks for telling me ig

muffinboyhalo: skeppy

skepeepee: sorry

skepeepee: i'm seeing that girl i'm talking to and i don't wanna leave her hanging

skepeepee: i thought this was a joke dude

skepeepee: we joke around all the time

muffinboyhalo: you joke around all the time.

skepeepee: i didn't know it actually meant something to you

skepeepee: lets not talk about it for now

skepeepee: i need some time like

skepeepee: alone

skepeepee: u can stay with a friend or something, right? haha

muffinboyhalo: i thought you'd understand

skepeepee: i do but idk



skepeepee: just weird

skepeepee: can you like get over me bc this isn't gonna go anywhere, you know that right??

skepeepee: i'm straight

skepeepee: girls and stuff

muffinboyhalo: okay.

skepeepee: i like boobs yk

muffinboyhalo: i get it

skepeepee: sorry. i'll see u around.

## Chapter End Notes

happy juneteenth !!

[organisations](#)

[people to support](#)

[about juneteenth](#)

# love is a sacrament that should be taken kneeling

## Chapter Notes

and domine, non sum dignus should be on the lips and in the hearts of those who receive it.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

### **dreamxd, jschlong**

dreamxd: can we talk

jschlong: no

dreamxd: this will be the last time

jschlong: i shouldn't be talking to you at all. sapnap's acting like i betrayed him, like i committed fucking treason or something.

jschlong: my own best friend won't talk to me

dreamxd: i'm sorry

jschlong: you're always nothing but sorry, dream.

jschlong: its honestly getting so fucking tiring. if you're so sorry then stop this whole fucking weird charade and come back.

dreamxd: i am.

dreamxd: i plan to

jschlong: you plan to stop or to come back?

dreamxd: i'm not coming back

jschlong: is that so?

dreamxd: yes

jschlong: you're bluffing. i know you are.

jschlong: its you and your impulsive decisions i swear

dreamxd: i have no reason to bluff.

jschlong: so you're staying? why?

dreamxd: there's not really much to come back for

dreamxd: i can visit my family anytime i want, its no different from moving out

jschlong: and george?

dreamxd: what about george?

jschlong: i'm fucking *sorry*?

jschlong: you said you would die for the man.

dreamxd: so?

dreamxd: that doesn't mean anything to him

jschlong: george has been crying over you for weeks.

dreamxd: he's stopped

jschlong: i can assure you that he hasn't

jschlong: how many tears does he have to go through for it to be enough?

dreamxd: he's stopped.

jschlong: yes, and i'm telling you he hasn't.

dreamxd: you aren't even there. how would you know?

jschlong: i can honestly say the same to you

dreamxd: george doesn't love me anymore, schlatt. why would he waste his time crying over someone he doesn't love?

jschlong: who the fuck put that idea into your head?

dreamxd: george did.

jschlong: thats funny, dream. be honest.

dreamxd: i am being honest you prick

jschlong: no way

jschlong: right?

dreamxd: its not like he doesn't have good reason.

jschlong: nobody just falls out of love for someone

dreamxd: he's probably realised that he's worth more than waiting for some dickhead to come back.

dreamxd: lets drop it.

jschlong: there is no way george has stopped loving you, dream. listen to me.

dreamxd: would it matter if he still did?

dreamxd: would me loving him ever change anything? i did my damage and i left.

dreamxd: i'm not good for him. i never was. all i did was upset him.

jschlong: then make it up to him. i'm not letting you run away from your fucking problems again.

dreamxd: i'm not running away from them. i'm facing them and i'm giving up.

jschlong: well don't.

jschlong: you aren't that hopelessly pathetic, dream.

dreamxd: if george wants me to leave him alone then thats what i'm gonna do.

jschlong: think about yourself for once, dream. you can't just leave it like that without at least proving something to him.

dreamxd: i don't care about myself anymore

dreamxd: he's had enough and so have i.

jschlong: i'm not letting you leave your life behind just because george doesn't love you anymore.

jschlong: what about sarnap? he loves you. your sister loves you.

dreamxd: thats different

jschlong: different how? they'd both do anything for you just the same. their love is real and it lasts.

jschlong: george's kind of love is fucked up and it hurts. falling in love hurts. take what you can get, dream.

dreamxd: but thats just people, isn't it? we consume what we can and then leave.

jschlong: you're not abandoning everything. i won't let you.

dreamxd: why? why bother caring? i've never done anything for you.

jschlong: we're more alike than you know, dream

dreamxd: i doubt that.

jschlong: the only difference with us is that you actually do the things i never have the courage to do.

dreamxd: like what?

jschlong: running away

jschlong: and for good.

jschlong: people suck, dude. you aren't fucking special.

dreamxd: yeah, okay. but thats all.

jschlong: i think you're brave, dream. thats what i'm trying to say.

dreamxd: you called me a coward

jschlong: the terms can co-exist.

jschlong: i also think you wear your heart on your sleeve and i'm not good at that.

jschlong: you say what you feel

dreamxd: not all of the time

jschlong: no but most of the time

jschlong: nothings ever perfect, dream. fuck ups happen. you don't have to hide from them.

dreamxd: i know that but this is one of the first times where i don't know what to do with myself

dreamxd: like i don't know how to react to things

dreamxd: or just be

dreamxd: being a person is getting too complicated, i think

dreamxd: i felt like i had everything once in my life so i wanted nothing, and then george came and i didn't want nothing anymore.

dreamxd: and i still don't want nothing but i think nothing has caught up to me and its what i'm getting, and i don't have everything to protect me from it.

dreamxd: you know? does that make sense?

jschlong: don't you wish you could go back to when you hadn't lost anything?

dreamxd: an unhealthy amount

jschlong: you could fix things

dreamxd: fix things how?

jschlong: first, you should talk to sapnap. maybe get him off my back.

dreamxd: thats the thing with sapnap. he puts everything into loving someone, but the same thing goes for everything else he does.

dreamxd: that includes hating your guts.

jschlong: so he's an all-out person and could stab me when i'm sleeping?

dreamxd: maybe.

dreamxd: it takes a lot to change his opinion. he's stubborn.

jschlong: i think you're a bit stubborn too

dreamxd: that might be true

jschlong: its the worst thing in the world to be the person who loves someone else more.

jschlong: i know it is, so i get it.

jschlong: but you're worth the effort, dream. you just have to make george believe that too.

dreamxd: i can't make george do anything

dreamxd: i've hurt him too many times. i can't ask for a second chance, it'd be like my fifth one.

dreamxd: i think this is just it.

jschlong: if you have nothing to lose, then tell him everything. and i mean everything. not just the nice version of it.

dreamxd: no. he'd hate that.

jschlong: so?

jschlong: tell me something.

dreamxd: tell you what

jschlong: anything. something you want to tell george. tell me he snores or something. tell me he's a bad lay. tell me that he means the world to you. i don't care. get something out, come on.

dreamxd: i don't know

jschlong: i'm listening

jschlong: there's so much in that head of yours. i just know it.

dreamxd: i don't know???

dreamxd: he's got really nice shampoo

jschlong: yeah?

dreamxd: yeah, actually. its strawberry and it always smells nice on him. reminds me of the raspberry one i had as a kid.

jschlong: what else?

dreamxd: what is this gonna do?

jschlong: clear your thoughts.

jschlong: you told me you had done nothing but think about him so lets stop that.

jschlong: old habits die hard.

jschlong: whats his favourite colour? what toothpaste does he use? tell me. i'll listen.

dreamxd: his favourite colours blue, obviously. you probably knew that.

dreamxd: and i don't know what toothpaste he uses. thats creepy. its just mint.

jschlong: and??

dreamxd: i wish i told him how easy it is for me to love someone

jschlong: okay

dreamxd: i wish he knew how much it hurts when i'm not with him

jschlong: yeah?

dreamxd: and he does sometimes snore, yeah.

dreamxd: but it was nice. i can't sleep without it anymore. made me feel safe.

jschlong: quackity snores too

dreamxd: so you get it?

jschlong: i understand.

dreamxd: isnt it funny that we have so much in common yet you hate me

jschlong: i hate you because we have so much in common, dream.

dreamxd: what? i remind you of how shit you are?

jschlong: sometimes.

jschlong: you don't really want to stay in mexico, do you?

dreamxd: you could tell?

jschlong: just come back dude

jschlong: you'll regret it if you don't

dreamxd: and if i regret when i do?

jschlong: then run away to wherever you like. i'll get you a fucking house in france. anywhere.

dreamxd: deal?

jschlong: deal.

## Chapter End Notes

i love oscar wilde with everything that i am, i've decided.

please read de profundis. i wouldn't say it were the 'greatest love letter of all time' because its simply not that much of a love letter, and yeah there are mentions of love because he was in love with bosie, but its more bittersweet. i think it starts off bitter, it's his way of saying 'fuck you' and 'i deserved better and you should know why,' but wilde didn't have any intent of making bosie feel bitter. he is only getting closure? in a way? just read it and you'll know what i mean.

its written beautifully. i don't get invested in too many books because most of them piss me off, but this one didn't. maybe its because its a letter and not a book. maybe its

because it feels personal and real, because it is personal and real. its the first piece of literature i will ever recommend to anyone no matter what their reading level is.

and i'm sure your english teacher would love you for bringing de profundis into a class.

anyways hey, here's one of my long notes because i haven't been doing them recently.



# most people live for love and admiration

## Chapter Notes

but it is by love and admiration that we should live.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

dreamxd: hi

dreamxd: can we talk?

dreamxd: please

404notfound: do you not fucking understand what leave me alone means, dream?

dreamxd: you can block me after. i promise.

dreamxd: i need to talk to you

dreamxd: i know i really hurt you

dreamxd: how can i make things go back to the way they were?

dreamxd: i'll do anything

404notfound: dream

dreamxd: i'm so sorry

404notfound: do you really think an apology is all it takes for us to go back in time? what? are you gonna give me a hug and tell me its alright?

404notfound: i know you're fucking sorry. you'd better be.

dreamxd: so what can i do, george?

404notfound: nothing.

404notfound: what else can you do? you've already fucked me over, lied and then humiliated me.

404notfound: you will never be able to make it up to me in a way that matters. do you understand that? are we done now?

404notfound: good. stay gone, dream. see if i care.

dreamxd: i really wish you did care, george. no matter how pathetic that makes me.

***unable to send message***

**jschlong, quacktitty**

jschlong: ft?

jschlong: i wanna see you

quacktitty: i'm busy

jschlong: busy doing what?

quacktitty: about to shower

jschlong: yeah? nothing i haven't seen before, quacks.

jschlong: you're so pretty. let me see you.

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: you aren't using me for my body, right?

jschlong: huh? is this about what sapnap said?

jschlong: don't fucking listen to him. i love you.

jschlong: you can always say no, i'm not gonna get grumpy about it.

quacktitty: i know sapnaps a dick

quacktitty: but

jschlong: but he's trying to get to you.

jschlong: ignore him

quacktitty: i trust you, schlatt. it just kinda sucks when someone points out a couple old insecurities.

jschlong: i would never do that to you. you know that. sapnap is just bitchy because he was mean to karl and doesn't wanna own up to it.

quacktitty: and because you're hiding dream

jschlong: that too

jschlong: you mean the world to me

quacktitty: you're such an idiot

quacktitty: wheres that coming from?

jschlong: talking to someone made me realise something

jschlong: i don't remind you how cool you are that often

quacktitty: i already know i'm cool, you don't have to tell me every fortnight.

quacktitty: you mean the world to me too

quacktitty: i love you

jschlong: i love you too

jschlong: i'm gonna get a plane ticket as soon as possible

quacktitty: maybe after this dream thing dies down

jschlong: or maybe not. i do want to kick the shit out of sapnap for making you think all those things.

quacktitty: its fine. i said mean things to him too

jschlong: good. he deserves it. nobody talks to you like that.

quacktitty: yeah, yeah

quacktitty: who were you talking to?

jschlong: hm?

quacktitty: you said you talked to someone and it made you realise something

jschlong: thats not important

quacktitty: was it your secret boyfriend?

jschlong: yeah, definitely.

jschlong: his names pierre

quacktitty: i knew you liked the french

jschlong: maybe i just like frenching

quacktitty: thats actually so cringe

quacktitty: you're such a cliché

jschlong: let me french you quackity

quacktitty: stop it you're so dumb

jschlong: smooch smooch smooch

jschlong: but seriously, i can't wait to see you

jschlong: i don't think i'll ever be able to take my eyes off you the whole trip

quacktitty: don't ever

jschlong: i promise

jschlong: gonna be with you 24/7

jschlong: i'll take you to egypt and we can kiss under the same stars that watched over cleopatra and her lovers

quacktitty: such a sweet talker

jschlong: or maybe i can take you to rome

quacktitty: so we can kiss exactly where caesar was assassinated?

jschlong: we can't do that to the poor man, quacks. he's dead.

quacktitty: i'm sure he wouldn't mind

jschlong: what if he gets jealous

quacktitty: jealous of what? you aren't gonna be kissing cleopatra

jschlong: but i'll be kissing someone prettier and it could upset him

quacktitty: oh shut up

jschlong: i do think you're rather beautiful

jschlong: so handsome quackity

quacktitty: just get that fucking plane ticket already

jschlong: you wanna see me so bad, don't you?

quacktitty: so bad that i might actually have you stabbed just like caesar if you aren't here by tomorrow

jschlong: you wouldn't do that to me

quacktitty: i wouldn't but i could

jschlong: yeah?

quacktitty: yeah

jschlong: i might have to start packing then

quacktitty: wait really??

jschlong: who am i to say no to you?

jschlong: it'll take longer than a day though. i'm planning to stay forever.

quacktitty: yeah, right.

quacktitty: stay for a week and we'll see

jschlong: the things i'm gonna do to you in a week, quackity.

quacktitty: schlatt.

jschlong: what? i'm not kidding

jschlong: i love you. i'll see you soon, okay? gotta go

jschlong: you can take your shower

quacktitty: and we can ft after?

jschlong: if thats what you want babe

quacktitty: okay :)

## Chapter End Notes

the titles will keep being de profundis quotes until i convince every single one of you to read it.

anyways someone talk about true crime with me. all my friends major in fucking english lit or psychology and don't care about serial killers bc they're too busy reading plato or whatever.

# it was always once springtime in my heart (MMMM OSCAR YOU FUCKING BLESSING)

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

**lol funny**

honkkarl: i got a new sweater <333

- *honkkarl has attached an image.*

honkkarl: do you guys think its cool or should i return it,, i'm not sure :(

sadnaphours: you look nice

honkkarl: do you really think so?

sadnaphours: definitely

sadnaphours: you always look nice

skepeepee: hey sapnap i really need you dude

sadnaphours: what is it?

skepeepee: dms.

sadnaphours: i'm sorry karl

honkkarl: its okay go help him

sadnaphours: <3

quacktitty: do you want me to knock some sense into him

honkkarl: you've really done enough alex

quacktitty: i'm not gonna bully him this time

quacktitty: just say you miss each other and kiss already. god.

404notfound: hey

honkkarl: hi george, feeling better?

quacktitty: don't block out the truth karl

honkkarl: we'll talk later

404notfound: i'm much better ty

honkkarl: thats good :)

foolishG: did you finally take some medicine, george?

404notfound: hi foolish

404notfound: and it just went away so alls good

foolishG: awesome. will i be seeing you in class soon?

wilbysot: that question is getting you nowhere

404notfound: yh i don't feel like it rn

foolishG: you gotta come back soon

404notfound: i will dw :]

honkkarl: is the aquarium open today??

foolishG: yeah. i don't work mondays though.

404notfound: just the weekends and thursday, right?

foolishG: thursdays if i have nothing going on

wilbysot: do you wanna go?

honkkarl: you can come too foolish

foolishG: no its alright. i'm there most of the time so its nothing exciting lol

404notfound: you could be our tour guide if you'd like

foolishG: trust me, i'll get lost. i don't explore further than the shark tanks.

404notfound: do you ever swim with them

foolishG: yeah, sure. they're lovely. do you wanna try?

404notfound: what? and get eaten??

foolishG: jaws is a heinous lie, george. they won't attack you.

honkkarl: we could always toss wilbur in there to test the waters

wilbysot: what.

foolishG: i really don't advise doing that

honkkarl: we weren't actually gonna

honkkarl: but..

wilbysot: don't fucking touch me ever

404notfound: i'll protect you wilbur

wilbysot: with your scrawny arms? okay george

404notfound: fine then. die there.

404notfound: what sharks do you have, foolish? :]

wilbysot: am i gonna die there foolish

foolishG: sandys my favourite

honkkarl: is sandy a sand shark? be honest.

foolishG: ...

honkkarl: who comes up with these names

foolishG: there's also alejandro

foolishG: he's a catshark

404notfound: are those the small ones

foolishG: yes

wilbysot: can i name one

honkkarl: can i name one too??

honkkarl: finn.

honkkarl: get it??

foolishG: we have one called finn. he's another sand tiger.

honkkarl: like from adventure time

foolishG: yeah. my co-worker likes the show

honkkarl: pls let me meet ur coworker

404notfound: do sharks do well in captivity

foolishG: not at all

foolishG: its honestly horrible for them but what can you do?

foolishG: no animal does well in captivity tbh

foolishG: we did have a hammerhead but

foolishG: yeah.

foolishG: working with sharks is cool but you know. it isn't great for them. the tanks aren't big like the ocean, they have less freedom. they're completely dependant on us. collisions with the tank walls are more common than you think and it does actually damage them overtime.

honkkarl: we're gonna free the sharks

404notfound: set them free. fuck them kids, they're dying

foolishG: as much fun as that sounds, there is also a chance of them dying when being released



back in the wild.

foolishG: its not a win-win situation but idk deaths vary for different sharks ig

404notfound: do you have a great white

foolishG: god no

foolishG: it would die in like 2 days.

404notfound: oh

foolishG: we have great white plushies though?

404notfound: how much

foolishG: 15 dollars

404notfound: can i get a discount

foolishG: no

404notfound: can i steal it

foolishG: no???

404notfound: can you buy it for me

foolishG: if you ask nicely

404notfound: please

honkkarl: oh me too me too

wilbysot: do yall have orcas

foolishG: this aint seaworld

foolishG: have you not seen the blackfish documentary??

wilbysot: ofc i have ugh

wilbysot: george we're watching a documentary tonight dont ask questions

404notfound: ur so dumb

foolishG: so do u guys still wanna go? i can get us in for free

honkkarl: its okay, you can have your day off. i have an art page to finish :(

404notfound: i'll go

404notfound: sharks seem nice

foolishG: okay :)

wilbysot: u guys can go ig

wilbysot: i might join, just tell me when you're leaving

404notfound: ok

foolishG: i'll meet you at your dorm then

404notfound: sounds good

404notfound: do you wanna bring ur gf?

foolishG: uh

foolishG: no but my sister might wanna go

404notfound: oh okay

wilbysot: buy me something george

404notfound: i will

honkkarl: hold foolishes hand the whole time k? we cant lose u

404notfound: i'm not 4.

foolishG: you are pretty short george

404notfound: don't even start.

**dreamxd, dristax3**

dreamxd: i'm outside.

## Chapter End Notes

gonna have a fluff break bc angst isn't cutting it for me and dnf is driving me insane.

i really wanna run over c!dream. honestly..

i could.

## quelle grande chose, être aimé.

### Chapter Notes

quelle chose plus grande encore, aimer.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

george is cancerous.

at times like these, dream is reminded of that the most. even when he's standing on the porch of his mother's front door at midnight, george is the one thing occupying the majority of his mind. although the comparison is unfair, because all love seems cancerous in a way. like metastatic growth, it spreads and spreads and then nothing. you die. it kills you.

if only dream were to pick at george's brain and tear out his heart, consume it, carry it inside his own body, maybe he'd understand. all the unspoken words and things george had wished to say, maybe then he'd know and that'd be enough.

maybe dream would mourn for their love like achilles had mourned for patroclus. maybe dream would sought out the man who killed it dead and then kill him, but dream quite liked the thought of living.

achilles had not broken patroclus' heart. he lamented his death in a similar fashion later used by andromache of hector.

he cried, "i will go; i will pursue hector who has slain him whom I loved so dearly, and will then abide my doom when it may please jove and the other gods to send it."

in contrast, dream was the one to slay george in the end. numerous attempts were made by dream to mend george's heart, all the while using the pieces of his own, only to give up in frustration and have it crushed by his bare hand. george, in return, then did the same. an eye for an eye; a heart for a heart. in all things fair and just, that would have been enough.

it wasn't.

dream found it difficult to let go, still finds it difficult. from strangers at 12 to best friends at 13 and lovers at 21 and then strangers again in the same year. it felt hard to process. he had lost the person most dear to him, someone who he thought of as family, and it was because of stupid reasons.

he's got to give it to george, however, for being able to possess everything dream thinks he is. daily, he haunts him. dream's mind is clouded with unwritten apologies and unfixable mistakes. he'd tell george about it. he'd tell george everything: what yoghurt he ate today, the colour of the sky and why it made him happy, how philosophy is slowly killing him inside.

if he were upset, george would be there. in all his quiet comfort, he'd always be there. with horrible attempts at cheering up and reminders of how lovely it was to love dream, george would always *always* be there.

a while ago, dream made an unspoken promise to himself when wrapped in sheets and with his chest pressed against george's back as he slept.

that promise he had kept until it had buried itself under yelled arguments and last words. a promise to maintain the boy in his arms that night, to keep him safe and sound. friend or foe, dream wouldn't cause him suffering.

suffering "is a wound that bleeds when any hand but that of love touches it."

yet, dream had teared at that wound carelessly. he ripped it open and watched it pour blood. his fingers pried inside, and in doing so, tore it even more. not with care like he promised. not with practiced hands or devotion like he promised, but with enough intensity and impulsivity to damage.

if dream were a better man, he'd had worshipped george with everything he could offer. he would lay his life in front of the boy and kneel, cry words of worth and praise until george said it was enough; that he was enough. all sin forgiven in the promise of a new life. dream would prove omni-benevolent and george would smile in the heavens and take him as he was.

no more, no less; for the purpose of love is to love.

but as the cold air sends goosebumps up dream's arms, he stands alone. dream is reminded that he is a man, for better or for worse, with nothing. nothing except the luggage in his hand and a text message waiting to be sent. he is not a man of repentance or of fondness from a deity.

he is just a man, and he's home.

so, when that door does swing open and his sister is seen at the other side, dream will feel grateful. he will drop to the ground and hug her close as she cries and curses him for leaving, and he will cry the same tears because he's *home*. he will look up from her shoulder and be greeted with a kind smile from his mother because he's home. there is no other place he should have been but home.

there was fear in falling until now. dream is repaying in humility, he descends from the heights and joins the world of the poor, the lovesick, the miserable and the humane. "where there is sorrow, there is holy ground."

dream, instead, ascends to the alter before his god. he sips from the chalice of his blood, his incarnation of our sorrow. he eats the bread of our mortality. when that communion is over, dream is left to himself. he is left to think of greater sacrifices and declarations of love. with no regrets, he'll move on and forget. life will stop and force him to assert control again.

heartbreak is a great suffering, yet there are worse.

dream had behaved so much like a child that he had forgotten common knowledge under selfishness and impulse.

and as he looks to the moon with tears, his sister pulled to his chest, she tells him that it's okay. she lights up the sky to guide him through darkness, so he doesn't stumble in all his blindness to the world around him. the stars shine down on him and kiss his wet cheeks and she reminds him that although alone, he is never really alone.

"you," his sister says, "are an idiot."

a choked-up laugh escapes his lips, and dream finally starts to accept his humanity and the pain that comes with it.

---

**dreamxd, philza**

philza: hi clay

philza: its inappropriate of me to message you, but can we talk?

dreamxd: is this about the overdue math hw? you know you can't bother me about that now that i've dropped out, right?

dreamxd: right??

philza: very funny

philza: but no, this isn't about your lack of homework.

dreamxd: does techno miss me? is that it?

philza: how are you, clay?

dreamxd: i'm getting there

philza: i know that things can get hard sometimes and i know its hard to find someone to talk to

philza: a friend of mine works in therapy if you ever want to just have a visit

dreamxd: is it ranboo? be honest

dreamxd: but yeah, i think that'd be nice.

philza: okay. i'll give them a call.

philza: its good that you're taking care of yourself

dreamxd: thanks

dreamxd: tell techno i miss him. i think that'd be funny

philza: strange thing is, i think he misses you too.

philza: nobody to compete with, you know? it bores him.

dreamxd: he'll find someone

dreamxd: maybe another philosophy kid

philza: "to find yourself, think for yourself." is that right?

dreamxd: socrates. yeah.

philza: we have that up in our living room

dreamxd: of course you do.

dreamxd: thanks for everything, prof.

philza: its alright, clay. just doing my job.

dreamxd: and is george doing okay?

philza: i think you should talk to him yourself.

dreamxd: its complicated

philza: well, i hope you figure it out.

dreamxd: you and me both

## Chapter End Notes

dream, in all his new-found humility, and de profundis quotes

# chivalry is dead, but you're still kinda cute

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### lol funny

404notfound: m so tired

404notfound: i'm\*

foolishG: go to bed

404notfound: i would rather stay up and talk to u

foolishG: yeah, yeah. you're notoriously known for sleeping, go do it.

404notfound: i'm changing it up

404notfound: tell me about sharks or something like whats ur favourite

foolishG: i like them all

404notfound: everyone has a favourite

foolishG: whats yours?

404notfound: i like the really big ones

404notfound: like yk the one with like a really big mouth when it opens and stuff

foolishG: a basking shark?

404notfound: yh

404notfound: i think they look cool

foolishG: i thought you'd like cookie cutter sharks

404notfound: ..why?

foolishG: idk you're both tiny

404notfound: die

404notfound: BRO EW COOKIE CUTTER SHARKS ARE SO UGLY NAHHHH

foolishG: whats wrong with you? they're adorable. look at that smile.

404notfound: THAT AINT A FUCKING SMILE

foolishG: well i think they're pretty

404notfound: i think they should fire you

foolishG: they're cute. admit it.

404notfound: no??? that thing is gonna bite a chunk out of my arm.

foolishG: that almost never happens

404notfound: ALMOST?

404notfound: no thanks. i'm good ty.

jschlong: stop flirting and go to sleep

jschlong: some people like to sext without a hundred notifs bothering them

404notfound: what is wrong with you

jschlong: i'm kidding. quackity's sleeping.

foolishG: hey

jschlong: hi?

jschlong: are you like new or just really forgettable

404notfound: thats foolish. he's new.

jschlong: hello, i go to harvard.

404notfound: oh my god

foolishG: i know that

jschlong: oh

jschlong: hey, do you think that alex guy is cute?

404notfound: ...

foolishG: who?

jschlong: what do you mean who

404notfound: he's the guy with the beanies

foolishG: oh yeah, he's nice. i think he's dating that sapnap guy?

foolishG: wait no thats karl

foolishG: this is hard. there's a lot of you.

404notfound: its ok :]

jschlong: is he cute or not

foolishG: i would say so

foolishG: i'm not into short people tbh



404notfound: i can change your mind

foolishG: .

jschlong: gross

jschlong: whatever. bye.

foolishG: they're dating, right? i didn't wanna say anything bad.

404notfound: yeah

sadnaphours: gm

404notfound: morning

foolishG: its 2am

sadnaphours: yeah? i can read the time.

sadnaphours: do you think you could do a favour for me actually

foolishG: me?

sadnaphours: yes

foolishG: what is it?

sadnaphours: dms

404notfound: don't leave me by myself wtf

technoblade: i wasn't going to say anything but hello

404notfound: techno :]

404notfound: hru

technoblade: struggling to complete this assignment

404notfound: maybe i can help

technoblade: no thank you

404notfound: are u sure

wilbysot: he doesn't like people interfering with his work

technoblade: not like i think you're gonna ruin it or something but

wilbysot: its exactly that

404notfound: english lit can't be that hard

technoblade: i'm gonna kill you

womanmagnet5000: LOL

wilbysot: go to bed tommy

womanmagnet5000: no i'm having a sleepover with ranboo and tubbo

womanmagnet5000: we're eating marshmallows

404notfound: are u 12

womanmagnet5000: aren't u colourblind george? shut up

womanmagnet5000: we invited drista but she couldn't make it

wilbysot: is she doing okay

womanmagnet5000: yeah lol

womanmagnet5000: ever since dream came back, all they've been doing is hanging out with each other

404notfound: what?

technoblade: tommy, no.

**- womanmagnet5000 deleted one (1) message from womanmagnet5000**

womanmagnet5000: huh what

womanmagnet5000: what happened

wilbysot: you fucking idiot

404notfound: i have to go

womanmagnet5000: no u don't

technoblade: we gave you one job

womanmagnet5000: it was very confusing ok

womanmagnet5000: mention dream or don't mention dream. i get them muddled up.

womanmagnet5000: dad shouldn't have told you guys i could have handled this on my own

wilbysot: clearly.

## Chapter End Notes

read persuasion. i'm a jane austen advocate. oscar wilde was just the opening act.

## love conquers all until its dnf

**dreamxd, dristax3**

dristax3: where are you?

dristax3: clay?

dreamxd: i'm here

dreamxd: mom wants to know if you want spaghetti for dinner tonight

dristax3: could you make something

dreamxd: i'm not that good of a cook

dristax3: i missed your instant noodles

dreamxd: they're instant noodles, dris. they taste the same no matter who makes them.

dristax3: you make them nicer

dreamxd: all i do is pour in hot water

dristax3: and?

dristax3: also, someones here for you

dreamxd: is it techno?

dreamxd: i know he missed me but i didn't know it was that bad

dristax3: clay

dreamxd: what?

dreamxd: who is it?

dristax3: its george

dreamxd: why would it be george?

dristax3: he said he wanted to see you

dreamxd: tell him to leave

dristax3: but clay, thats not fair on him

dreamxd: what isn't fair? he told me he never wanted to see me again. i don't know what the hell he thinks he's playing at here, dris.

dristax3: don't you owe it to george to just speak to him?

dreamxd: tell him to leave.

dristax3: no.

dristax3: i don't want him to. he's my friend.

dreamxd: he is not your friend

dristax3: yes he is. he's my guest now, you can't tell my guest to leave.

dristax3: and he wants to talk to you so you better come home.

dreamxd: drista, you don't understand.

dristax3: you're right, i don't understand but i do understand how much he missed you because i spent the past couple of weeks missing you too.

dristax3: if you don't owe him, you owe me.

dreamxd: please tell him to leave

dristax3: why? what did he do to you? he just wants to see if you're okay

dristax3: he loves you

dreamxd: drista.

dristax3: he does. he said.

dristax3: he told me.

dreamxd: he's lying to you

dristax3: why would he lie to me? he loves you, clay.

dristax3: and i know you love him too so talk

dreamxd: tell him to leave or i will.

dristax3: why are you so horrible?

dreamxd: why don't you ask george?

dreamxd: if he's your guest, talk to him instead.

dreamxd: i'm gonna stay with a friend tonight

dristax3: don't you dare run away from me again, clay.

dreamxd: i am not running away from you

dristax3: then come home and fix your problems. you promised.

dristax3: i thought you loved george

dreamxd: that doesn't change anything

dristax3: but you love him

dreamxd: i'll see you soon, dris.

dristax3: don't ignore me

dristax3: clay.

dristax3: tell him you love him.

dristax3: he cares about you.

dristax3: clay

dristax3: you're not who i thought you were

## **i can do things that your man cannot**

**404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: why didn't you tell me you were back?

404notfound: i found out from tommy of all people, do you know how embarrassing that is?

404notfound: dream please

dreamxd: what is actually wrong with you?

dreamxd: why did you show up at my fucking house, george?

404notfound: your sister told you everything

dreamxd: leave my sister out of this. don't you think i've put her through enough?

dreamxd: she means the world to me.

404notfound: i didn't say anything bad

dreamxd: you lied.

404notfound: you lied about lots of things, dream.

dreamxd: didn't you want me to leave you alone forever? i don't understand you.

dreamxd: i can't seem to do anything right anymore. it stresses me out. what do you want from me?

404notfound: i didn't think you'd come back

dreamxd: why? because you hurt my feelings or something? you aren't fucking special, george.

dreamxd: i came back for reasons that have nothing to do with you.

404notfound: what are they

dreamxd: i'm sorry?

404notfound: what are your reasons

dreamxd: what? do you wanna know if i'm lying?

dreamxd: do you hate it when you aren't the centre of my universe, princess?

404notfound: grow up

dreamxd: you grow up.

dreamxd: i've tried to do everything that you've asked of me, even if i didn't want to, but you're making it so difficult.

dreamxd: you know it doesn't make sense when you tell someone to fuck off and then show up at

their house, right?

dreamxd: you aren't my family, george. you can't just show up whenever you feel like it.

404notfound: i just wanted to see you

dreamxd: why?

dreamxd: what possessed you, george?

404notfound: i don't know

404notfound: i wanted to see you

404notfound: you can't get mad at me for that

dreamxd: you're kidding

dreamxd: what if i wanted to see you too, george? but you told me you never wanted to see me again. i listened to you. i stayed away.

dreamxd: so what the hell are you doing?

404notfound: i'm sorry

dreamxd: don't.

404notfound: i didn't think you'd come back, dream. i'm sorry.

404notfound: i needed to see if you were okay

404notfound: you could have at least gave me that

dreamxd: you're so full of shit, george.

404notfound: stop it

dreamxd: you said you didn't love me anymore.

dreamxd: that should have been it for you.

404notfound: clay

dreamxd: don't call me that

dreamxd: you don't want me anymore, do you, sweetheart? so fuck off.

dreamxd: say it, george.

404notfound: leave me alone

dreamxd: old habits die hard, don't they?

dreamxd: if i leave you alone, are you gonna show up at my house again?

dreamxd: i think you just need someone to want you, george.

404notfound: thats not true

dreamxd: are you sure?

dreamxd: do you still wanna see me, george?

dreamxd: i'm not gonna be very nice to you. is that what you want?

dreamxd: george?

**honkkarl, sadnaphours**

sadnaphours: do you wanna go somewhere?

honkkarl: where

sadnaphours: its a surprise

sadnaphours: and i wanna make it up to you for being a dick and stuff

honkkarl: its okay

honkkarl: you weren't feeling good

sadnaphours: don't make excuses for me

honkkarl: i'm not

sadnaphours: i shouldn't have said all of that to you and i shouldn't have waited so long to apologise

honkkarl: its okay, sap

sadnaphours: its not

sadnaphours: but if you let me take you somewhere, it could be

honkkarl: take me wherever you want

honkkarl: i've missed u

sadnaphours: missed u too

sadnaphours: but u have to wait a couple days

honkkarl: sounds exciting

honkkarl: gonna murder me in the woods or propose?

sadnaphours: neither

sadnaphours: wanna show u something cool

honkkarl: can i have a clue



sadnaphours: no

sadnaphours: just trust me

honkkarl: mhm okay

honkkarl: i'm gonna go to bed now tho :(

sadnaphours: are u tired baby?

honkkarl: yh

honkkarl: was up all night

sadnaphours: why? is your bed not comfortable?

honkkarl: i was thinking

sadnaphours: whats got you thinking all night long?

honkkarl: you

honkkarl: missed u so much :((

honkkarl: who am i gonna beat in mario kart if not u?

sadnaphours: you can beat me in mario kart anytime you want

honkkarl: mk <3

honkkarl: you should come see me rn

sadnaphours: i can't karl, i'm sorry

honkkarl: okayy

honkkarl: bye sap

sadnaphours: sleep well i love you

honkkarl: love u <333

honkkarl: nvm im back

sadnaphours: its been 4 minutes

honkkarl: chris came in to visit so we're gonna play minecraft

sadnaphours: tell chris to fuck off, get some sleep.

honkkarl: no i like chris

sadnaphours: cool

sadnaphours: he's one of jimmy's friends, right?

honkkarl: yeah. you met him and chandler a few months ago.

sadnaphours: i remember now

sadnaphours: is it just you two?

honkkarl: yeah??

sadnaphours: okay.

honkkarl: he has a girlfriend, sap.

sadnaphours: no i wasn't asking because i thought you two were like gonna do something

sadnaphours: i trust you

sadnaphours: i was just making conversation

honkkarl: are you doing anything important?

sadnaphours: uh

sadnaphours: yeah, i'm with someone rn

honkkarl: who?

sadnaphours: quackity. we're hanging out.

honkkarl: did you two make up

sadnaphours: you could say so

sadnaphours: but not really. he's just helping me with something

honkkarl: okayy have fun <3

honkkarl: oh i have to tell you something actually

sadnaphours: you gonna leave me for chris?

honkkarl: wouldn't do that to u

sadnaphours: good. don't ever.

honkkarl: would never sap

honkkarl: schlatt wanted me to tell you that dream was back

sadnaphours: i know he is

honkkarl: oh

honkkarl: have you seen him?

sadnaphours: not yet. george told me.

sadnaphours: so did drista.

sadnaphours: what are you doing talking to schlatt?

honkkarl: he only told me to tell you

honkkarl: then he talked about quackity for the next 5 minutes. so lame.

sadnaphours: i could talk about you for hours

honkkarl: better save that for later

honkkarl: need to close my eyes

sadnaphours: make sure chris takes care of you

honkkarl: ok

honkkarl: don't kill quackity?

sadnaphours: not gonna kill him

honkkarl: then maybe just apologise

sadnaphours: maybe.

# N'GOLO N'GOLO KANTE

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

**muffinboyhalo, skepeepee**

skepeepee: hey. do you wanna hang out?

muffinboyhalo: i thought u didn't wanna see me again

skepeepee: its kind of weird but its not like you can't get over me

skepeepee: and i miss you

muffinboyhalo: skeppy, you don't understand

skepeepee: i do

skepeepee: i can help if you want, like i can just keep reminding you that i'm straight lol

muffinboyhalo: its not like that skeppy

skepeepee: whats it like then? are you gonna gay me?

muffinboyhalo: what the hell is wrong with you

skepeepee: hey, language

muffinboyhalo: its so painful, skeppy.

skepeepee: what is?

muffinboyhalo: just talking to you.

muffinboyhalo: why are you acting like i'm a different person?

skepeepee: because you are.

skepeepee: why me? kinda sus.

muffinboyhalo: do you think i chose to like you?

skepeepee: well you don't like me for nothing

muffinboyhalo: thats true

muffinboyhalo: but i don't think you're the person who i like anymore

skepeepee: what??

muffinboyhalo: you're being so awful

muffinboyhalo: and i didn't fall for someone like that. you were so lovely.

muffinboyhalo: and funny

muffinboyhalo: and i just liked being around you, you know? it felt like there was nobody else in the world i'd rather be with.

skepeepee: are you sure you aren't just getting your feelings confused with friendship?

muffinboyhalo: yes.

muffinboyhalo: you were like the only person on my mind 24/7 and thats not normal

skepeepee: it is??? like i think about you all the time, doesn't mean i like you lol

skepeepee: its like human decency to be worrying about your best friend? like if ur eating or something yk

muffinboyhalo: what else do you think about me

skepeepee: normal friend stuff??

skepeepee: i just wanna know if you're doing alright. i care about you?

skepeepee: i've been thinking about that new hoodie you got as well. it actually looked really nice. i wanted to ask where you got it from but. stuff happened.

muffinboyhalo: do you wanna borrow it

skepeepee: we borrow clothes from each other all the time lol i would have taken it anyways

skepeepee: but it looked good on u so

skepeepee: whatever

muffinboyhalo: really?

skepeepee: yeah

muffinboyhalo: ty

skepeepee: anytime.

skepeepee: do you want to go somewhere?

muffinboyhalo: with who?

skepeepee: just us. that ice cream shop you like is open.

muffinboyhalo: what if i 'gay' you?

skepeepee: i don't know why i said that. i'm such a dick. i'm sorry.

skepeepee: it doesn't matter. you're still my best friend.

muffinboyhalo: i'm your best friend that likes you.

skepeepee: i can live with that for now

skepeepee: but hands to yourself, yeah?

muffinboyhalo: mhm

muffinboyhalo: did you wanna bring your girlfriend?

skepeepee: huh?

skepeepee: oh

skepeepee: no, not really. you're better company.

skepeepee: and shes not my gf

muffinboyhalo: yet

skepeepee: shut up dude

skepeepee: we're only talking

muffinboyhalo: and going on a lot of dates

skepeepee: still not my gf.

muffinboyhalo: you should ask her

skepeepee: no, not rn

muffinboyhalo: why not?

skepeepee: don't wanna think about it

skepeepee: meet you at our dorm?

muffinboyhalo: so its our dorm again?

skepeepee: okay. look.

skepeepee: i'm a piece of shit. lets move on?

skepeepee: who have you been staying with anyways

muffinboyhalo: sapnap and sam

skepeepee: who's sam?

muffinboyhalo: his new roommate. super nice. i'm pretty sure i told you this?

skepeepee: idk can't remember

skepeepee: is he like

skepeepee: is he cute

muffinboyhalo: yeah?

skepeepee: okay.

skepeepee: he's not gonna be your new best friend, right?

muffinboyhalo: nobody can replace you.

skepeepee: you too

skepeepee: would hate to go a week without you

muffinboyhalo: i know. you did try.

skepeepee: shut it.

skepeepee: get ready.

muffinboyhalo: okay ^w^

skepeepee: and bring that fucking hoodie

muffinboyhalo: mhm mhm whatever u say

## Chapter End Notes

this is for my fellow europeans, specifically the portuguese, bc what the fuck was that match against belgium? yall should have won that. i'm outraged. ronaldo missed so fucking much but it was like so close that it was infuriating. big up portugal.

anyways CROATIA??? WHAT HAPPENED TO YALL???

i placed bets on you. i'm losing all my money. we didn't even make it to finals  
goodbye. /j yall did so good ily. 5-3 aint fucking bad, alright? at least it wasn't 1-0  
PORTUGAL. COME ON. /lh

also england aint winning, no way in hell am i hoping for my own country to win only  
to be crying. france is taking that trophy and i'm calling it now. if it ain't them, my  
eyes are on spain. the fuckers.

but i keep getting pregnancy scares like HUH?? nah. i aint having none of it. i'm trying  
to keep my life together while writing a fanfic of all things and yall wanna make me  
think i'm pregnant??? crazy.

imagine yall are just reading my notes and it says 'i'm pregnant. goodbye forever.'  
LIKE NO???? CONTRACEPTION HELLO???? CAN ANYBODY HEAR ME??????

my period was late and i was this close to calling shit neighbour being like "ayo you  
left something behind."

BUT WE'RE OKAY.

## this has been going on too long

lol funny

womanmagnet5000: hey, is wil busy? the fuckers not answering my messages.

dreamxd: hi tommy

womanmagnet5000: whats up, man? you doing alright? sorry about the slip up.

dreamxd: no worries. shit happens. all is good.

dreamxd: you okay?

womanmagnet5000: pissed.

womanmagnet5000: i was promised to go to the cinema but guess not lol

dreamxd: do you want me to take you? bring tubbo and ranboo if u want

womanmagnet5000: really??

womanmagnet5000: thats really nice of you dude but its alright

dreamxd: its okay. i'll just drop you guys off and stuff. call me after.

womanmagnet5000: always was rooting for u dream. my guy.

foolishG: hey. long time no see :)

dreamxd: yeah? you taking good care of george?

foolishG: what?

foolishG: not more than i need to??

womanmagnet5000: hellooooo? pick us up

dreamxd: yeah. omw.

quacktitty: i wanna go somewhere :/

quacktitty: you good, dream?

dreamxd: doing better

quacktitty: good trip? do anything fun?

dreamxd: didn't have the best of times tbh

honkkarl: oh no :(

dreamxd: lovely place tho

dreamxd: just wasn't in the mood to do much



quacktitty: we should go this summer. i'll show you around my hometown.

quacktitty: my parents might like to see schlatt

honkkarl: true !!

honkkarl: he loved it there last time

quacktitty: fit right in

dreamxd: nah i'll intrude

quacktitty: no. it'll be fun. summer trip, yk??

quacktitty: bring whoever you want as a plus one. don't want you to be fifth wheeling

honkkarl: saps gonna keep you company anyways

dreamxd: with his tongue down your throat, yeah

honkkarl: oh my god

dreamxd: might just bring drista tho

womanmagnet5000: AHEM

dreamxd: hi tommy

womanmagnet5000: hey....

quacktitty: you're not coming.

womanmagnet5000: fuck off

dreamxd: maybe next time

dreamxd: gtg. about to drive.

honkkarl: drive safely !! love u take care <33

dreamxd: ly2

quacktitty: :))

foolishG: is he alright?

quacktitty: its complicated. you came a bit too late so yk.

quacktitty: relationships are hard

foolishG: oh, right.

honkkarl: do u wanna do something, foolish??

foolishG: i cant rn

quacktitty: are u with ur gf

foolishG: no we broke up a while ago lol

quacktitty: fuck

honkkarl: are you okay?

foolishG: yeah, it was mutual.

foolishG: i know a lot of guys say that to make themselves feel better but i do mean it

quacktitty: you sure you don't wanna do anything? karl and i are fucking fun dude

foolishG: nah i'm with george

honkkarl: ooo what are you guys doing? are you playing minecraft??

foolishG: we drove to the beach

foolishG: he wanted to go 'shark spotting' but i doubt we'd see any

quacktitty: he's like a fucking child

sadnaphours: bring him home safe, yeah?

foolishG: dw

honkkarl: hi sap

sadnaphours: hi, u okay?

honkkarl: yeah :)

quacktitty: hey

sadnaphours: hey

sadnaphours: you doing anything rn?

quacktitty: no. you?

sadnaphours: no

honkkarl: we should go to the beach with foolish and george

sadnaphours: yeah. tomorrow.

quacktitty: gross lets ditch george he stinks

foolishG: he's nice

quacktitty: brain damage i'm telling you

honkkarl: he is cute

foolishG: yeah, i guess

sadnaphours: watch yourself.

sadnaphours: i've got to go

quacktitty: gonna head off too actually

quacktitty: i'm tired lol

sadnaphours: k.

sadnaphours: hands to yourself, foolish.

honkkarl: i love u :)

sadnaphours: love u

jschlong: talk to me quacks :/

quacktitty: later

sadnaphours: hi, schlatt.

jschlong: hey. weren't you just about to leave?

sadnaphours: yeah. i was.

quacktitty: go off then sapnap

sadnaphours: alright. check messages

jschlong: why are you messaging him?

sadnaphours: mind your own business??

honkkarl: sap.

sadnaphours: right, yeah. gonna go now :)

jschlong: quacks?

quacktitty: talk to u later. i love you

jschlong: yeah.

## **i should end this soon pls hello??**

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### **dreamxd, muffinboyhalo**

muffinboyhalo: hii

muffinboyhalo: i'm gonna go out with some people for dinner, do you wanna join us? :)

muffinboyhalo: oh omg it can be like ur welcome back dinner

dreamxd: no, its okay

muffinboyhalo: please we missed u T-T

dreamxd: did you really?

muffinboyhalo: most of us did anyways

muffinboyhalo: the rest of us are just denying it

dreamxd: haha ok

dreamxd: who's coming?

muffinboyhalo: me, skeppy, karl, george, techno and niki

dreamxd: no sapnap or quackity?

muffinboyhalo: they said they were both gonna be busy :(

dreamxd: and george wants me there?

muffinboyhalo: oh, i just figured you could tag along and nobody would mind

dreamxd: i think they're gonna mind lol

muffinboyhalo: george missed you too

dreamxd: please don't

muffinboyhalo: :(

muffinboyhalo: i thought you missed him as well

dreamxd: i don't want to talk about it rn bad

dreamxd: but hey, you and skeppy?? hows that going???

muffinboyhalo: so confusing dreammmmm :((((

muffinboyhalo: he took me to get ice cream, paid and then said i looked cute??? whats he doing??????

dreamxd: skeppy is so into you.

muffinboyhalo: yeah, i'd actually believe that if the man doesn't keep saying "i'm straight btw"

dreamxd: god i remember that phase

muffinboyhalo: LITERALLY

muffinboyhalo: "im straight but that guys really pretty"

muffinboyhalo: "god, i think i'm in love with a boy. i'm straight btw!!"

dreamxd: sometimes i think we're living the same life bad

muffinboyhalo: "i'm gonna steal my best friends hoodie but i'm straight."

dreamxd: no way

muffinboyhalo: yes way. where the muffin has it gone?? i'm waiting for its return

dreamxd: he is SO into you

dreamxd: just let him figure things out

muffinboyhalo: do you think you'll ever figure things out with george?

dreamxd: to be honest, i'd really love to but i've honestly fucked things up so much.

muffinboyhalo: i think you guys could make it

muffinboyhalo: he's your best friend, you can't let that go

dreamxd: he'd like it if i did

muffinboyhalo: george is stupid

dreamxd: i'm stupid for leaving

muffinboyhalo: i don't think you are

muffinboyhalo: you seem much happier now

dreamxd: yeah, maybe.

dreamxd: not as happy as i was

muffinboyhalo: as long as you're getting there <3

dreamxd: :)

dreamxd: lets just hope skeppy gets his shit together

muffinboyhalo: pls pls pls

dreamxd: want me to talk to him or something? i'll put in a good word

muffinboyhalo: sapnaps already done that

dreamxd: but i'm wiser and cooler

muffinboyhalo: whatever u sayy

muffinboyhalo: do you want me to talk to george?

dreamxd: lets leave him alone, yeah?

dreamxd: if he still wants to talk it out with me, then we'll talk

muffinboyhalo: okay ^w^

dreamxd: have a nice dinner bad

muffinboyhalo: you should actually come with us

dreamxd: i shouldn't

muffinboyhalo: are u sure?

dreamxd: yeah

dreamxd: i'm gonna watch a movie with my sister anyways

muffinboyhalo: you can bring her

muffinboyhalo: i'm sure she'll protect you from mean george

dreamxd: my family loves him. i think she'd be spending her whole time protecting him.

muffinboyhalo: :(

dreamxd: thats not a bad thing. i'm glad they like him that much lol

muffinboyhalo: yeah but it must be hard for u

dreamxd: its alright

dreamxd: i love him so i can't really blame any of them LMAO

dreamxd: he's very loveable

muffinboyhalo: i can tell

muffinboyhalo: i'll pick you up in a few

dreamxd: you can't make me go dude wtf

muffinboyhalo: come onnn

muffinboyhalo: karl says he got you a welcome back gift

dreamxd: give me 5 minutes.

muffinboyhalo: okayyy <33

## **quacktitty, sadnaphours**

quacktitty: where tf are u

sadnaphours: up ur ass??? where do u think i am?

sadnaphours: you're late.

quacktitty: no??? i've been here 5 minutes

sadnaphours: what

sadnaphours: where are you?

quacktitty: your dorm? sam's here.

sadnaphours: i thought he left a while ago

quacktitty: he came back

sadnaphours: fuck

sadnaphours: i'm at urs rn

quacktitty: but karls in

sadnaphours: no? he left with bad

quacktitty: we have to hurry though

sadnaphours: so come here?

sadnaphours: we can't do anything if i can't see you

quacktitty: yeah but i have to call schlatt in an hour

sadnaphours: an hour? who tf do u think i am??

sadnaphours: we aren't getting to the aquarium that fast

quacktitty: you have a car

sadnaphours: i used dreams car dude

sadnaphours: get foolish

quacktitty: i don't know where that fucker is

quacktitty: ask george. they're probably holding hands

sadnaphours: fuck off

sadnaphours: george knows better

quacktitty: cant believe ur the one getting pissed about it when i thought dream would be at foolish's throat

sadnaphours: they're my best friends. no way in hell am i watching one of them suffer while the other one is happy.

sadnaphours: sorry but happiness comes in a package deal with them

quacktitty: oh yeah? so do you think you could apologise to my bf for being such a dick??

sadnaphours: what? sorry that schlatts such a dick??? LOL

quacktitty: you're so fucking funny.

quacktitty: i don't even know why i'm seeing you

sadnaphours: that sounds weird

sadnaphours: you're just helping me with my surprise for karl

quacktitty: its so dumb

sadnaphours: it is not.

sadnaphours: i'm paying so much fucking money for it

quacktitty: dude just take him during the day

sadnaphours: the lights would look so killer at night, and they'll be nobody there.

quacktitty: what the hell are you planning on doing with him..

sadnaphours: pg things.

quacktitty: k...

sadnaphours: they have cctv cameras. i checked lol

quacktitty: fuck, what?

sadnaphours: you gotta pay them for that tape of you

quacktitty: dude i didn't know they had cameras

quacktitty: we're so screwed

sadnaphours: no. you're screwed.

sadnaphours: i wasn't the one who put my hands on the 'don't touch' tank

quacktitty: IT WAS TELLING ME TO

quacktitty: you literally pushed me up against it

sadnaphours: NO?? you fucking fell.

quacktitty: YOU BARGED INTO ME MF

sadnaphours: then just get good



quacktitty: i'm gonna send schlatt on your ass

sadnaphours: do it. i'll beat him tf up.

quacktitty: he has a gun

sadnaphours: yeah and? that all? can't fight with his fists or something??

quacktitty: aren't you 5'7 sapnap shut the fuck

sadnaphours: aren't you 3'5?

quacktitty: die lol

quacktitty: karl literally doesn't deserve you and i stand by that

sadnaphours: you're acting like he deserves you as a friend.

sadnaphours: ur hurting him just as much as i am

quacktitty: actually shut up i'm his best friend he loves me

sadnaphours: he loves me???

quacktitty: he shouldn't?????

sadnaphours: we gotta start getting along or else his hairs gonna start greying

quacktitty: what the fuck do you want me to do? kiss you?

sadnaphours: you wanna kiss me so fucking bad

quacktitty: in your fucking dreams.

sadnaphours: you've kissed me before

quacktitty: i actually liked you as a person 2 years ago

sadnaphours: hurt my ego so much when you chose schlatt

quacktitty: good.

quacktitty: i loved him.

sadnaphours: you went back on so many fucking promises. you're from the fucking streets, dude.

quacktitty: be a man

sadnaphours: lead by example, darling.

quacktitty: you're such an idiot

sadnaphours: are u fucking walking to ur dorm or not

quacktitty: oh fuck

quacktitty: we have 30 minutes

sadnaphours: you're fucking kidding

sadnaphours: just don't call schlatt and stay with me dude

quacktitty: idk

sadnaphours: for karl.

quacktitty: ..

quacktitty: i have to tell him i can't

sadnaphours: do it while ur coming down

quacktitty: what do i say?

sadnaphours: 'with sapnap. can't call tonight'

sadnaphours: simple and straight to the point.

quacktitty: he won't like that

sadnaphours: well you can't lie to him

sadnaphours: just fucking send it and get here rn i need you

quacktitty: u need me? thats cute

sadnaphours: actually suck my dick

quacktitty: ...

quacktitty: wheres the /j sapnap

sadnaphours: you know its a joke

quacktitty: are u sure? do u miss me that much or something?? kinda sad.

sadnaphours: i'm telling schlatt you don't love him anymore

quacktitty: NOO MF I TAKE IT BACK IM OUTSIDE RN LETS GO

sadnaphours: want me to bring anything?

quacktitty: lets just go. foolish just told me he was waiting for us at the carpark.

sadnaphours: k coming

quacktitty: can you get some bottled water from my room?? throats dry lol

sadnaphours: bro ur fucking kidding

sadnaphours: hold on then

quacktitty: thanks

sadnaphours: anytime

## Chapter End Notes

no foolishnotfound in this house yall crazy

dnf still in the tags bro that wound is fresh

## 102 chapters is too fucking much what is going on

**jschlong, quacktitty**

quacktitty: w/ sapnap. can't call tonight

jschlong: k

jschlong: hey, i love you.

quacktitty: talk later ok?? mwah

**lol funny**

jschlong: someone please tell me they're having a worse night than me

honkkarl: idk what to tell you bestie

jschlong: karl..

jschlong: in another life, we'd have been fwb

404notfound: gross.

honkkarl: and in another life, george wouldn't be such a cock.

404notfound: WHAT?

honkkarl: don't you dare think i don't see you looking bored over there

404notfound: you guys are boring, thats why

jschlong: what are you guys doing?

honkkarl: having dinner with everyone !!!

honkkarl: bad says hi

jschlong: is sapnap there?

404notfound: sapnap said he had assignments to finish

honkkarl: yeah :(

honkkarl: quackity isn't here either though so he isn't the only one missing out

jschlong: whats quackity doing?

honkkarl: he said he was gonna be with u??

404notfound: aren't you coming down in a couple days?

jschlong: friday.

nikuwu: i hope you two aren't on ur phones during bads speech rn

404notfound: speech about what?

404notfound: 'yes i love skeppy my beloved thanks for coming ig lets all hold hands and be besties'

404notfound: honestly.

honkkarl: you're such a party pooper

404notfound: look at you all pretending to be happy, just fuck off.

404notfound: its such bs

womanmagnet5000: dreams left you shattered, hasn't he?

womanmagnet5000: i keep telling you guys to invite me instead of him smh

jschlong: come hang out with me, george. we can be left out together.

404notfound: and you're gonna be on call with quackity the whole time? no thanks

honkkarl: wtf where did u go

404notfound: ?

404notfound: toilets

womanmagnet5000: i'm pulling up and taking ur place then. no joke.

404notfound: do it u won't

womanmagnet5000: fine.

honkkarl: tommy wait no

jschlong: hey karl

honkkarl: yh? :]

jschlong: whens the dinner ending?

honkkarl: why??

jschlong: just wanna know

honkkarl: maybe an hour

honkkarl: we just got here kinda

jschlong: thats cool. are you and sapnap doing alright?

honkkarl: yeah, we're doing better :)

honkkarl: how about u and quackity?? it must be really exciting to see him again soon

jschlong: yeah

honkkarl: come on, tell me more. hows the love?

jschlong: yeah, its you know. its lovely.

honkkarl: thats it?

jschlong: and stuff lol

honkkarl: whats wrong?

jschlong: everythings good dw

jschlong: i miss him, thats all

honkkarl: but you talk to him a lot

jschlong: nah, its not like that. i miss seeing him in person and all that.

honkkarl: have you talked to him today?

jschlong: it was short.

jschlong: he's busy with other things.

honkkarl: yeah, being a law student isn't easy.

jschlong: no, its not that

honkkarl: oh god is it chemistry hw? he's probably crying

jschlong: definitely crying for something

honkkarl: you're being really imposter among us sus rn

jschlong: idk

jschlong: just kinda pisses me off that he's hanging out with someone else

jschlong: its for no fucking reason but i get like an hour a day to ft him lol and he cancels it for some fucking idiot.

honkkarl: do you think they're like

honkkarl: you know

jschlong: no. he wouldn't do that to me

honkkarl: its nice you trust him but if he hurts you, idc if we're besties, i'll actually kill him.

jschlong: its alright. i'd kill him first.

honkkarl: you'd be a crying mess

404notfound: what the actual fuck is he doing here

honkkarl: hello to you too

404notfound: why didn't you tell me?

404notfound: he's sitting in *my* seat.

jschlong: tommy?

honkkarl: dream.

honkkarl: where even are you george

404notfound: walking to the table.

honkkarl: there's no free seats but you can always sit in dream's lap

404notfound: i'm telling him to fuck off

honkkarl: no you aren't.

honkkarl: its his welcome back party

404notfound: no its not

jschlong: be nice to him george

404notfound: he broke my heart

honkkarl: you broke his just the same.

honkkarl: get along.

honkkarl: he's even getting you a chair, look at that.

- *honkkarl has attached an image.*

jschlong: dream is still so in love with you, the poor fuck.

404notfound: i'm fucking sorry??

404notfound: he doesn't want anything to do with me.

honkkarl: thats because you wanted nothing to do with him

honkkarl: his sisters here too. at least she likes you.

dreamxd: everyone can see these messages btw

404notfound: good. screw off.

jschlong: dream please can i be there too like video call me or something

honkkarl: do you want me to hold him back dream

dristax3: sit next to me, george!!

dreamxd: drista

404notfound: its fine.

404notfound: i'll sit with dream

dreamxd: aw. on my lap?

404notfound: die



# **i want a love that falls as fast as a body from the balcony yuh yuh get it**

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: can u pass the salt

dreamxd: i'm literally right next to you, you can just talk to me.

404notfound: i don't wanna be seen talking to you

dreamxd: sorry, princess. i forgot you didn't talk to commoners :(

404notfound: pass the salt.

dreamxd: ask karl

404notfound: karls being annoying

dreamxd: you just wanna talk to me again, don't you?

404notfound: no, i don't.

404notfound: i'll get it myself

dreamxd: okay :)

404notfound: you're such an asshole.

dreamxd: what? i didn't mean to knock it off the table.

dreamxd: wanna pick it up for me?

404notfound: i can have saltless chips.

dreamxd: ?? you're having fries.

404notfound: they're called chips

dreamxd: no, chips are chips.

404notfound: yeah and these are chips.

dreamxd: what do you call chips then?

404notfound: crisps

dreamxd: what the fuck is that

404notfound: you just asked

404notfound: are you like dense or something?

dreamxd: i don't know. you dated me so what does that make you?

404notfound: used?

dreamxd: thats cheap.

404notfound: thank you

dreamxd: i never used you.

404notfound: are you sure?

404notfound: or am i getting you confused for a different guy that fucked me and then left the next day?

404notfound: what? gonna have your fun and then leave when you want to?

dreamxd: i came back.

404notfound: yeah, a month later

404notfound: how were the boys in mexico, dream? i think they miss you.

dreamxd: i didn't do anything in mexico

404notfound: then why did you go?

dreamxd: do you want the salt or not?

404notfound: forget about it

404notfound: why did you go?

dreamxd: i just wanted to get away from everything

404notfound: and me?

dreamxd: you did just leave me

404notfound: so did you think that doing the same would make you happier?

dreamxd: maybe i wanted you to have a taste of your own medicine

404notfound: ignoring you for a couple days is not the same as running away to mexico.

dreamxd: i wanted you to know what it was like to not be wanted anymore, george.

dreamxd: and it makes me a dick but i wanted something real and you just didn't talk to me about anything.

404notfound: you're joking.

404notfound: i wasn't the one who talked to fucking fundy.

dreamxd: yeah? how's foolish doing?

404notfound: you can't be serious right now

dreamxd: i know your type, george.

404notfound: he's my friend

dreamxd: "love me!! love me!"

dreamxd: you just want to be needed. isn't that right, darling?

404notfound: stop it.

dreamxd: but they always fuck you over in the end.

dreamxd: nobody can worship you forever :(

404notfound: i don't want anything to do with him

dreamxd: come on, he's sweet. aren't you gonna give him a chance?

dreamxd: i bet he'd treat you so nice, georgie.

404notfound: can you just pass me the salt?

dreamxd: no

404notfound: don't be a dick

dreamxd: i can't

404notfound: no hands, dream? thats a shame, you've always been sooo good with them.

dreamxd: its already near your plate.

404notfound: what?

404notfound: oh

dreamxd: you're welcome

dreamxd: thats a lot of salt

404notfound: i like salt, dream.

dreamxd: i can tell

dreamxd: hey, do you want me to break it to foolish?

404notfound: fuck off

dreamxd: just teasing

dreamxd: you sure though?

404notfound: dream, don't.

dreamxd: still acting innocent? :(

dreamxd: am i messing with your feelings, georgie? be honest

404notfound: actually just fuck off

dreamxd: quit responding then, you got your salt already.

404notfound: k

404notfound: stop looking at me like that.

dreamxd: like what?

404notfound: like you want me to respond

dreamxd: do you not like the attention anymore? i'm sorry sweetheart :((

404notfound: dream, please.

dreamxd: please what?

404notfound: please shut the fuck up?? what are you not getting from my lack of amusement?

dreamxd: why don't you make me

404notfound: i can stab you with my fork if thats what you want

dreamxd: who eats fries with a fork

404notfound: normal people

dreamxd: okay your highness

dreamxd: maybe your loverboy eats fries with a fork

404notfound: who the fuck is my loverboy

404notfound: don't answer that actually

dreamxd: :)

dreamxd: why didn't you invite him?

404notfound: because i didn't want to

dreamxd: i'm sure he wants you, isn't that what you like?

dreamxd: want him back

404notfound: you're so annoying

dreamxd: can you pass me the ketchup, my love? <3

404notfound: no

dreamxd: do it for foolish, you don't want him to know what a horrible person you are

404notfound: i don't need him to know i'm not a horrible person

dreamxd: not an angel anymore, george?

404notfound: i need you to know that, dream.

dreamxd: yeah, right

404notfound: i can't stand it anymore.

404notfound: don't look at me like that

dreamxd: i'm not looking at you

404notfound: i know you're staring.

dreamxd: then lie to my face next time

dreamxd: cut the bullshit, george.

404notfound: its not bullshit

404notfound: you know i still love you

dreamxd: god, what are you holding onto?

dreamxd: break my heart again, why don't you? don't say shit you don't mean.

dreamxd: i'll be back

404notfound: where are you going

dreamxd: outside

404notfound: can i come with you?

dreamxd: no

dreamxd: what the fuck is wrong with you, george? tell me you don't love me anymore. you did it so easily last time.

404notfound: i lied.

dreamxd: for what fucking reason?

dreamxd: was it in spite of me? did you think i would still come running back to you?

dreamxd: you don't say that to someone, not like that.

404notfound: i wanted you to leave me alone

dreamxd: great, yeah.

dreamxd: can't even have a simple dinner with people anymore

404notfound: aren't we even now?

dreamxd: this isn't a fucking game, george.

dreamxd: tell drista to get her stuff ready, we're going home.

404notfound: don't

dreamxd: get it in your head, george. i don't love you anymore either.

404notfound: what?

dreamxd: yeah. not nice, is it? i wasn't laughing.

404notfound: you broke my heart too

dreamxd: yeah? thats long overdue.

dreamxd: you didn't even just break my heart, you kind of like crushed it into protein powder? which is fine because now i have something to drink for breakfast, you know?

404notfound: but you still love me?

dreamxd: yeah. i still love you.

dreamxd: i hope that keeps you satisfied with yourself.

dreamxd: i even wanted to marry you at some point, if thats any better.

404notfound: can't we talk

dreamxd: we don't have anything to talk about

404notfound: yes we do

404notfound: please, clay.

dreamxd: is drista ready?

404notfound: you tell her to go home.

dreamxd: okay. i'm in the car

404notfound: so get out of it

dreamxd: no, come talk to me in the car.

dreamxd: unless you suddenly don't want to

404notfound: oh

404notfound: no, yeah. okay. i'm coming

## Chapter End Notes

mmm mitski

anyways my sisters running for deputy president of her school council so give her some help pls i'm trash at advice, we need speech points.



## am i gay quiz

**jschlong, quacktitty**

quacktitty: are u still up?

quacktitty: i'm sorry i cancelled our ft

quacktitty: you're still coming to see me, right?

jschlong: why are you hanging out with sapnap and lying to karl about it?

quacktitty: oh

quacktitty: its a secret

jschlong: like that makes it any better.

quacktitty: he's planning something for karl and i'm just helping out

jschlong: okay

quacktitty: thats it?

quacktitty: just okay?? no follow ups?

jschlong: do you want me to ask you more questions

quacktitty: what if i was cheating on you

jschlong: with sapnap? yeah, okay.

jschlong: are you?

quacktitty: totally

jschlong: wheres the /j babe

quacktitty: /j

quacktitty: if i /j a /j would that make it true

jschlong: ...

quacktitty: for like curiosity

quacktitty: i would never cheat on you

jschlong: i know baby

jschlong: kind of stung when you didn't say ily back but. whatever.

quacktitty: i was in a rush. thats literally not fair

quacktitty: i love you so much schlatt mwah mwah mwah smooch smooch kiss kiss



jschlong: k

quacktitty: :l

jschlong: ly2

quacktitty: am i not worth spelling it out

jschlong: no i'm in a rush

quacktitty: you're so dumb

jschlong: i love you, never ditch me for sapnap again or we're gonna start having problems.

quacktitty: love you too but no promises.

jschlong: you were literally about to riot against the man

quacktitty: this is for karl and for karl only

jschlong: what's he doing?

quacktitty: its a surprise. i can't say.

jschlong: do i look like karl?

quacktitty: what if you tell him?

jschlong: yeah because we definitely message on the daily.

jschlong: you guys could be making out in private and i'd just have to take your word for it yk

quacktitty: i haven't kissed anyone in so long schlatt

quacktitty: i'm so desperate i wonder if sapnap is awake

jschlong: don't even try it, quackity.

quacktitty: would never

quacktitty: saving up all my kissing time for u my beloved

jschlong: and sexy time

quacktitty: don't ruin the moment

jschlong: i feel like i've joined the priesthood or whatever its called

jschlong: do u wanna ft?

quacktitty: why..

quacktitty: are u gonna show me ur 'priesthood'

jschlong: if you wanna see it so bad then sure

quacktitty: i don't want to see it.

quacktitty: i'm watching a movie

jschlong: what is it

quacktitty: the new disney one

quacktitty: foolish said it was cool

jschlong: oh right, have you seen the new cruella?

quacktitty: yeah

jschlong: ..are you joking

quacktitty: no?

jschlong: :/

quacktitty: what

jschlong: i wanted to take you to see it

quacktitty: i saw it with sapnap

jschlong: goodbye.

quacktitty: schlatt i didn't know you wanted to watch it together

quacktitty: it was really good, i'll watch it again with u i swear :(

jschlong: why did i leave

quacktitty: bc you value your education?

jschlong: emma stone is so hot though we could have simped together

quacktitty: am i hotter

jschlong: ...

quacktitty: we should break up

jschlong: ofc ur hotter babe don't leave me ahaha

quacktitty: sapnap wouldn't have treated me like this

jschlong: .

quacktitty: that was a /j by the way i love u sorry

jschlong: call me rn

quacktitty: are u sure? bc i have to walk my fish and he might drown lol xd

jschlong: i'm this close to cancelling my flight

quacktitty: i'm calling you rn schlatt please

jschlong: joke.

jschlong: i was joking. get some sleep, i love you.

quacktitty: but i wanna call u

jschlong: should have thought about that before leaving me for sapnap

quacktitty: dude wtf

jschlong: goodnight babe

quacktitty: bad night. very very bad night.

**muffinboyhalo, skepeepee**

skepeepee: hey, can we talk?

muffinboyhalo: sure <3

muffinboyhalo: did you enjoy dinner?

skepeepee: yeah. it was nice

skepeepee: u looked nice

muffinboyhalo: ty :)

skepeepee: um

skepeepee: lol weird question but have u gotten over me yet

muffinboyhalo: ?

muffinboyhalo: why does that matter? i thought you didn't care

skepeepee: its still bothering me idk

muffinboyhalo: well, sorry.

skepeepee: no, its not you

skepeepee: its me

muffinboyhalo: "its not you, its me" you're really going with that :/

skepeepee: no like

skepeepee: ur cool and stuff but i think it'd really just be better if we were only friends

muffinboyhalo: we are friends

skepeepee: without all the you liking me stuff lmao

muffinboyhalo: skeppy why does that matter

skepeepee: its just fucking weird okay?

skepeepee: no i didn't mean it like that

skepeepee: its like

skepeepee: you don't know what you're doing to me

muffinboyhalo: what do you mean?

skepeepee: i guess

skepeepee: i've just been getting these strange thoughts and its making me think stuff

muffinboyhalo: what stuff?

skepeepee: i might like you more than i thought i did

skepeepee: you know?

skepeepee: but its only coming up bc you said you liked me and it never leaves my head

skepeepee: you never leave my head

muffinboyhalo: i don't understand skeppy

skepeepee: i keep thinking about you, bad. thats what i'm trying to say, alright?

skepeepee: its not my girlfriend or anyone else and i'm so confused

muffinboyhalo: what do you think about me?

skepeepee: anything

skepeepee: its like you said before

skepeepee: how like there was nobody else in the world you'd rather be with??

skepeepee: but platonically

skepeepee: because i don't like guys.

muffinboyhalo: yeah

skepeepee: i'm not gay

skepeepee: maybe its just you

muffinboyhalo: you're so in touch with yourself, aren't you?

skepeepee: its because you fucking like me, its getting in my head.

skepeepee: but sometimes i just wanna like

skepeepee: hold ur hand or something

skepeepee: and other stuff

muffinboyhalo: like what

skepeepee: i don't have to explain myself to you

skepeepee: its not like anybody cares so

muffinboyhalo: i care

skepeepee: you're supposed to

muffinboyhalo: i could just laugh at you.

skepeepee: yeah lol

skepeepee: nvm i can't do this today, i'm gonna sleep.

muffinboyhalo: okay

skepeepee: sorry

skepeepee: i'm staying in techno's dorm tonight if thats fine

muffinboyhalo: thats fine, skeppy

skepeepee: thanks

skepeepee: sleep soon

muffinboyhalo: i will :)

muffinboyhalo: gn

skepeepee: night

# hey siri is it gay to kiss the homies on the lips full-force no breaks

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### lol funny

sadnaphours: hey, has anyone seen karl?

dreamxd: go to bed

404notfound: its 10pm, don't be such a baby.

dreamxd: how nice coming from you and your 4 hour long naps.

404notfound: beauty rest, dream.

dreamxd: its not doing you any favours.

404notfound: i'm fucking sorry?

quacktitty: apology accepted ig

sadnaphours: the girls are fighting again

quacktitty: honestly.

404notfound: dream called me ugly

dreamxd: inside and out, right?

quacktitty: shut up, the grown ups are talking.

sadnaphours: are you sure you count as a grown up when you're 4'2

quacktitty: ...

dreamxd: that was kinda funny actually

quacktitty: go run away again, dream.

404notfound: shut up gnome

dreamxd: i'd tell you to run to your bf but i don't think those legs can get you very far

404notfound: LMAO

jschlong: omg so quirky i have a gun licence omg yas queen slay

sadnaphours: why would you slip that in there

dreamxd: thats what she said

quacktitty: omfg

jschlong: hey sapnap, how are you?

sadnaphours: what

sadnaphours: good?

jschlong: thats great. and karl?

sadnaphours: i can't really find him

jschlong: thats a shame.

jschlong: maybe he's with me

sadnaphours: why would he be with you?

jschlong: i don't know. why do you think?

404notfound: karl has a late shift tonight???

sadnaphours: what?

quacktitty: oh fuck i'm so sorry

sadnaphours: you're actually joking

quacktitty: do you want me to call him

sadnaphours: no.

sadnaphours: just come over, i need to see you rn

jschlong: huh.

sadnaphours: what now?

jschlong: i mean, do you really *need* to see him?

jschlong: you are needing him a lot recently. don't you think?

sadnaphours: okay and? are you that insecure?

dreamxd: sap, no.

404notfound: its a genuine concern sap

dreamxd: well...

quacktitty: i can't come over anyways

sadnaphours: why?

quacktitty: in the bath

jschlong: what? get off your phone

quacktitty: i'm not gonna drop it

jschlong: get off it.

sadnaphours: can i see u after?

jschlong: do you think he wants to see you after?

sadnaphours: do you think this is any of your business?

jschlong: would you like it if i was hanging out with karl 24/7?

sadnaphours: shut the fuck up?

quacktitty: its a bubble bath

404notfound: dude i love bubble baths

quacktitty: showers are like so fucking good but relaxing baths my beloved

dreamxd: you're bathing in your own filth

quacktitty: yeah and i enjoy it, dream.

jschlong: please get off your phone quacks

quacktitty: it won't kill me to drop it

jschlong: yes it will????

sadnaphours: its probably not possible

jschlong: shut the fuck up.

quacktitty: gonna take a quick nap anyways

jschlong: just make sure your phone is far away from the water, yeah?

quacktitty: okay

quacktitty: i love you ttyl

jschlong: love you

sadnaphours: when does karls shift end ffs

404notfound: ask him

dreamxd: i can if u want

404notfound: why would you ask him

dreamxd: we're friends?

404notfound: yeah, like you have any left.

dreamxd: suck my dick, george.

sadnaphours: you are actually so immature. both of you.



dreamxd: weren't you just arguing with schlatt?

sadnaphours: that was not arguing. that was schlatt being schlatt.

404notfound: are you seeing quackity behind his back or something

dreamxd: dude you can't ask people questions like that

dreamxd: but like yeah whats going on

sadnaphours: i'll tell you both in dms

sadnaphours: but its a thing for karl

dreamxd: ohh

dreamxd: cute

404notfound: what kinda thing

dreamxd: he literally just said he'd say in dms

404notfound: its not my fault i can't read omfg

dreamxd: mhm okay

dreamxd: don't actually think you're ugly btw

404notfound: you think i am

dreamxd: you know thats not true

404notfound: could at least be honest

dreamxd: stop fishing for compliments

404notfound: no you wanna call me pretty so bad

dreamxd: george, you know you're pretty. i'm not gonna remind you.

404notfound: i'm so ugly waaaaaa sniff sniff

dreamxd: you're such an idiot

dreamxd: a very pretty idiot

404notfound: :]

sadnaphours: wtf gross

dreamxd: /j george u fucking smell so bad actually take a shower

404notfound: u look like shreks second cousin twice removed lmao

dreamxd: okay lord farquaad

it didn't come home.

the team deserved the win but england didn't. yall are fucking crazy, do you know how many stabbings took place just two hours after our loss? do better. i'm moving away to italy.

all morals fucking fly out the window the second that match ends, and honestly, how fucking dare you send racist slurs and messages to 3 young kids who stepped up and made their team proud. winners or not, they've contributed more to england than you ever will, dave.

anyways obviously i wasn't addressing you guys, i know yall wouldn't do something disgusting like that. just fuming after going to work and seeing the fucking mess englands left with them. stay safe ily. congrats italy. well played apart from that shirt pull with saka, that deserved a red card fr.

## **cant stop thinking about dnf**

**lol funny**

dreamxd: hey

dreamxd: are u guys actually mad that i left btw lol

dreamxd: i kind of just showed up again out of nowhere and acted like everything was normal

404notfound: its 4 in the morning dream

dreamxd: these are my 4 in the morning thoughts

404notfound: go to bed

dreamxd: i'm not tired

404notfound: fine then gn

dreamxd: :/

jschlong: why are you still down bad

dreamxd: ur bf is literally spending more time with the guy who hates you than you

jschlong: at least hes still my bf?? idk.

dreamxd: aren't you supposed to be here by now

jschlong: flight got cancelled so i have to wait

dreamxd: unlucky

jschlong: i mean

jschlong: do i wanna see my boyfriend hanging out with sapnap in person or just stay here and hear about it?

dreamxd: u get here and the first thing you see in quackitys room is sapnaps hoodie (plot twist) (gone sexual) (not clickbait)

jschlong: my worst fucking nightmare fr

dreamxd: idk quackity that well but sapnap wouldn't do that shit to karl if it makes you feel any better

jschlong: man.

jschlong: if you have the guts to cheat on karl.. what the fuck is wrong with you?

dreamxd: literally. dude is so sweet and for what?

jschlong: the most humble guy

404notfound: go to bed.

dreamxd: jealous georgie poo?

404notfound: of what? schlatt getting cheated on?

jschlong: really didnt have to pull me into that

skepeepee: hjeY

skepeepee: ehy\*

skepeepee: bruh.

dreamxd: gm skeppy

skepeepee: morning

skepeepee: u wanna go grab some breakfast or something? need to talk to u

jschlong: can i come

dreamxd: if you can teleport, sure.

dreamxd: where do you wanna go? my house is free lol

skepeepee: don't wanna wake ur mom

dreamxd: she's used to it with all the sleepovers i had with sapnap when we were younger lmao

404notfound: ahem

dreamxd: you weren't there.

404notfound: i literally was

dreamxd: being in call with us does not count

404notfound: i had to sit there and watch u guys play gay chicken. i think that counts.

jschlong: not gay chicken..

dreamxd: sapnap was so fruity back then

404notfound: you initiated it???

dreamxd: yeah but he pulled away like 90 percent of the time

404notfound: uh yh bc nobody wants to kiss u <3

dreamxd: aren't you in love with me or something george stfu

404notfound: why the fuck would i waste my time loving you

dreamxd: 'i think i'm gonna love him forever sap :(((( uwu is that bad owo?'

404notfound: die.

dreamxd: i can read ur fucking messages dude this is my gc

404notfound: actually shut up.

dreamxd: yeah? you gonna help with that or?

skeepieee: can you two stop flirting

jschlong: what he said.

jschlong: making me feel like i'm in the wrong damn relationship

quacktitty: :l

jschlong: morning babe

jschlong: OH HEY

quacktitty: so its george now, is it?

jschlong: no wait hey ur so sexy nono

skeepieee: scratches head

dreamxd: quackity cant speak he's into sapnap

404notfound: FR.

skeepieee: if you keep joking about this..

skeepieee: quackity gonna be knocking at ur door in 2 seconds

dreamxd: nah mf shut up ur search history really looks like 'am i in love with my best friend' and its all quora answers.

404notfound: why are u going this hard at 4 in the morning dream..

skeepieee: not the outing

404notfound: no shame :/

skeepieee: george left you shattered

skeepieee: in pieces.

dreamxd: yeah, okay.

404notfound: um? didn't u? run away bc of me? um??

dreamxd: okay and you made out with me in the parking lot two days after i came back um??

404notfound: UM?? not what? happened?? little virgin boy get ur story straight

skeepieee: ...

dreamxd: george pounced on me the second he got in my car ty

404notfound: HELLO?? YOU DROVE OFF BEFORE I COULD EVEN GET IN

dreamxd: yeah and i don't regret it

dreamxd: funniest shit i have ever done

404notfound: wow. :| u got the whole :| squad laughing :|

dreamxd: i came back

404notfound: i saw you drive to the mcdonalds drive thru next door um hello

dreamxd: i got you a drink

404notfound: it was fucking sprite.

skepeepee: .....

sadnaphours: just make out already and shut up omfg

## **schlatt**

### **lol funny**

wilbysot: its been a while.

quacktitty: who r u

wilbysot: ur so funny

quacktitty: ..who are you???

wilbysot: what.

quacktitty: /j

quacktitty: i know ur bbh

wilbysot: is this how you get along with ur bfs best friend

quacktitty: best friend where bitch

quacktitty: you aint minx dont flatter urself

wilbysot: arent you flirting with ur ex dont talk to me

quacktitty: are u high or something

wilbysot: not really? i'm only like 6'4 lol

quacktitty: ...

quacktitty: fall off a bridge um..

quacktitty: anyways

wilbysot: anyways !

wilbysot: are u busy tomorrow?

quacktitty: not until 6pm

wilbysot: what the fuck are u doing all day until then

quacktitty: avoiding you :/

quacktitty: but i'm bargaining with foolish for like half the day and then helping sapnap

wilbysot: with what?

quacktitty: karl missed the date night he planned so i have to beg foolish to move it to tomorrow

quacktitty: wait

**- quacktitty deleted one (1) message from quacktitty**

quacktitty: hopefully karl didn't see that lol xd

wilbysot: is that what you've been helping sapnap with for like the past week

quacktitty: yeah

quacktitty: mf won't stop panicking about it like?? if schlatt did that for me, i'd be expecting a marriage proposal

wilbysot: HES GONNA PROPOSE?

quacktitty: where did u get that from hello...

quacktitty: sapnap can't even maintain a stable income and u think this fucker is gonna plan a wedding??

quacktitty: his bank account is drained from this one thing bruh

wilbysot: so yall aint fucking

quacktitty: ...

quacktitty: what the fuck.

justaminx: i miss karl

wilbysot: hey minx

quacktitty: why would we be fucking

wilbysot: anyways

justaminx: whats this about fucking

wilbysot: nothing i miss karl too

wilbysot: where is he

quacktitty: he's been taking a lot of shifts at his new job

quacktitty: but back to the sapnap thing

justaminx: did you and schlatt break up??

quacktitty: no.

wilbysot: you were spending a lot of time in sapnaps room so idk we were just joking about it but it kept happening

quacktitty: i'm literally karls roommate i can't hide shit from him

wilbysot: since he's been going to work a lot and schlatts away in harvard...

justaminx: um what the fuck do you think you're implying here wilbur

wilbysot: dude nothing dream and i just joke about it a lot lmao



quacktitty: i know u aint talking to dream about my sex life

wilbysot: nah. not like that. gross.

wilbysot: but can you free up some space tomorrow?

quacktitty: no you've pissed me off

wilbysot: its a surprise for u

justaminx: oo can i come

wilbysot: you're already coming.

justaminx: what?? but we've got a thing tomorrow too.

wilbysot: this is the thing.

justaminx: what

wilbysot: minx..

justaminx: can niki come

wilbysot: we won't have enough room in the car

justaminx: theres enough room on deez nuts

quacktitty: .. do better minx

justaminx: but like my lap is free fr

quacktitty: where are u guys going

wilbysot: we can't tell you

wilbysot: we have to blindfold you.

quacktitty: i'm not into that kind of stuff

justaminx: don't lie to urself this is a safe space

quacktitty: does schlatt know you guys are gonna kill me in the woods

wilbysot: we're not going to kill you and yes he does.

quacktitty: can we wait until he's here to do it?

justaminx: um

justaminx: no?

wilbysot: just free up some time at like noon.

quacktitty: okay

quacktitty: do u guys even know what day schlatts gonna be here?

wilbysot: nope

wilbysot: i don't think he's scheduled another flight yet

quacktitty: great.

justaminx: he'll be here soon dw dude

justaminx: that man is aching to see u fr

justaminx: blue balls and everything

wilbysot: wtf

quacktitty: LMAO bye

**jschlong, quacktitty**

quacktitty: i miss you

quacktitty: ft?

jschlong: so now you miss me

quacktitty: i've *been* missing you, schlatt. since like day one.

jschlong: yh okay simp

jschlong: i'm too busy rn though

quacktitty: alright. do you want me to leave you alone?

jschlong: its fine

jschlong: i'll just take a while to reply lol

quacktitty: oh ok

quacktitty: what are you doing?

jschlong: ur mom LMAOOOO

jschlong: i'm sorry.

quacktitty: i'm leaving

jschlong: wtf do you wanna see a grown man cry

quacktitty: yeah?

jschlong: well thats not gonna happen bc ur staying with me

quacktitty: are you actually busy

jschlong: yes

quacktitty: is it hw

jschlong: no, something else.

quacktitty: are you gonna make me guess?

jschlong: not unless you want to

quacktitty: don't really feel like guessing tbh

jschlong: okay then i won't tell you

quacktitty: dude

jschlong: i have a long day tomorrow so i have to get ready

quacktitty: whats happening tomorrow?

quacktitty: i'm doing something then too but wilbur won't tell me what it is

jschlong: i'm sure it'll be fine

jschlong: you can call me if he's murdering you

quacktitty: thanks thats such a great comfort

quacktitty: are you going to see your dad for break or something?

jschlong: no?? who the fuck do you think i am

quacktitty: are you gonna see your mom?

jschlong: but that means i'll have to see you

quacktitty: whats wrong with seeing me

jschlong: ur too sexy, thats whats wrong

jschlong: how will i control myself

quacktitty: don't?

jschlong: my dick is so hard rn

quacktitty: what the fuck.

jschlong: i'm kidding

jschlong: me and schlatt junior are too busy to be distracted

quacktitty: why are you talking to me then huh

jschlong: how am i supposed to ignore you

jschlong: i turn away, look back and there you are again

jschlong: messaging me like i'm the luckiest man alive bc i quite frankly am

quacktitty: you're such an idiot

jschlong: i know so why are you with me? its so surreal waking up and realising i'm your boyfriend.

jschlong: quackity i wanna kiss u so bad

jschlong: everywhere

quacktitty: shut up

jschlong: why? you gonna do something about it?

quacktitty: maybe i will when you finally get your fucking ass over here

jschlong: lets talk about ur ass for a damn second because hello

quacktitty: go be busy schlatt

jschlong: wanna be busy with u

quacktitty: cringe

jschlong: fine go talk to sapnap instead

quacktitty: ur actually so annoying

jschlong: good.

jschlong: u choose to be with me

quacktitty: how am i supposed to stay away from you

quacktitty: sapnap fucking sucks

jschlong: thats what i like to fucking hear omfg

quacktitty: now go do whatever ur doing

jschlong: i'm gonna think about you the whole time

quacktitty: what are you gonna think about me?

jschlong: you really don't wanna know

jschlong: love you :)

quacktitty: i love you too

# think about this dick fucko

## Chapter Notes

the quackity thing is next i promise

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

dreamxd: do you think this rock looks like you

- *dreamxd has attached an image.*

404notfound: i didn't unblock you so you could send me pictures of rocks

dreamxd: its not just a rock, its a rock that looks like you

404notfound: it doesn't

dreamxd: you have the same hairline

404notfound: rocks don't have hairlines.

dreamxd: exactly

404notfound: die

404notfound: my hairline is fine

dreamxd: okay. lift your bangs then.

dreamxd: show us the forehead

404notfound: no fuck off

dreamxd: i don't want to

dreamxd: i'm bored

404notfound: then go do something

dreamxd: yeah but what

dreamxd: ever since i dropped out, all i've done is lounge around

404notfound: aren't you supposed to get a job

dreamxd: i will, just not right now

dreamxd: i'm perfectly happy just playing minecraft with drista

404notfound: okay

dreamxd: are you mad that i did?

404notfound: what

dreamxd: that i dropped out??

404notfound: oh

404notfound: no, not really

dreamxd: you sure?

404notfound: i was mad that u didn't tell me

404notfound: but its okay

404notfound: just want u to be happy

dreamxd: cool okay

404notfound: okay

dreamxd: um

dreamxd: i miss you

404notfound: oh

dreamxd: not like that lol

dreamxd: like

dreamxd: this

dreamxd: i miss this

dreamxd: i should have just said that

404notfound: what exactly do you miss

dreamxd: idk sorry

dreamxd: we used to talk multiple times a day and stuff so

dreamxd: i guess i do miss you

dreamxd: but like as my best friend

dreamxd: you know?

404notfound: i know

dreamxd: saps my bro for life and everything but

404notfound: i know, dream

dreamxd: if everyones just randomly busy someday and you have nobody to play minecraft with,

i'm tolerable

dreamxd: only if u want to though

404notfound: not gonna be busy with fundy?

dreamxd: shut the fuck up, george.

404notfound: make me

dreamxd: fine

dreamxd: call me

404notfound: wait what

dreamxd: now, george.

dreamxd: we're gonna settle this

dreamxd: bedwars 1v1

404notfound: i didn't know you wanted to lose so bad today

dreamxd: save the talking for after i've pummelled you into the ground

404notfound: this isn't pornhub dream save the bedroom talk

dreamxd: you are so annoying

404notfound: you literally wanna 'pummel me into the ground' so bad.

dreamxd: yeah? keep talking shit and i'm gonna make it a fucking hobby, george.

404notfound: dream.

dreamxd: now, get on discord dude

404notfound: its loading

dreamxd: hurry up

404notfound: can't wait to hear my pretty voice?

dreamxd: i'm about to make your pretty voice hoarse as hell if you don't shut the fuck up

404notfound: hoarse from my victory screams

dreamxd: yeah, like thats what you're gonna be screaming.

404notfound: DREAM.

dreamxd: exactly.

404notfound: stop it, you aren't funny

dreamxd: stop what?

dreamxd: what am i doing, georgie?

404notfound: you know what you're doing, asshole.

dreamxd: you started it

dreamxd: listen, are you gonna let me kill you in bedwars or not?

404notfound: what if i kill you first

dreamxd: i'd really like to see you try

404notfound: didn't you lose the last time we played together?

dreamxd: how long ago was that now? maybe you've gotten rusty.

404notfound: its not like you were gaming everyday in mexico.

dreamxd: watch your mouth, george

404notfound: why don't you watch it for me

dreamxd: just get in vc.

404notfound: i need my headset

dreamxd: so unprepared for defeat, georgie

404notfound: whats gonna happen when you die from a random person, dream?

404notfound: bit lame, you know?

dreamxd: maybe log in the fucking server and we can find out, yeah?

404notfound: whats that saying? patience is a virtue?

dreamxd: you have dragged this out for 10 minutes and all i wanna do is play bedwars

404notfound: thats really all you wanna do?

dreamxd: why? you hoping for something else?

404notfound: no, i'm perfectly happy with beating you in a kids game.

dreamxd: did you wanna beat this meat, george?

404notfound: you are actually not funny

dreamxd: i think i'm pretty funny

404notfound: you aren't.

404notfound: are you ready for me to humiliate you, clay? :)

dreamxd: don't call me that

404notfound: why not?



dreamxd: you really don't know what you do to me

404notfound: show me what i do

dreamxd: oh my god

dreamxd: has your discord not loaded?

404notfound: i'm already in vc

dreamxd: not that one, george.

404notfound: why not?

dreamxd: i don't need us getting interrupted by quackity again

404notfound: what are we gonna be doing that doesn't need interruptions?

dreamxd: just don't like distractions

dreamxd: if i win, will you shut up about fundy?

404notfound: was gonna shut up about fundy either way

404notfound: oh, if u win, i'll consider playing minecraft with you on the daily.

dreamxd: yeah?

404notfound: only bc i don't want you to get lonely. its just sad.

dreamxd: okay. and if you win?

404notfound: you have to buy me dinner for the rest of the week

dreamxd: what? together?

404notfound: yeah. problem?

dreamxd: with other people, right?

404notfound: occasionally. i have to treat wilbur to something nice once in a while.

dreamxd: okay

dreamxd: deal.

404notfound: do you want me to private vc you

dreamxd: sure

dreamxd: ready to get railed, princess?

404notfound: don't say it like that

dreamxd: karl literally gets railed on the daily in fortnite

404notfound: dream, seriously.

dreamxd: your reactions are so funny

404notfound: i hate you

404notfound: join the call

dreamxd: k

# here comes the boy

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **jschlong, quacktitty**

quacktitty: pre-murder selfie

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

quacktitty: idk if ur busy rn but

quacktitty: i'm in the car with wil and minx so i'm gonna keep you updated

quacktitty: vlogging my murder (not clickbait)

quacktitty: stopped for ice cream

- *quacktitty has attached a video.*

quacktitty: did they get you first babe

quacktitty: sorry if i'm bothering you :(

quacktitty: AYO THERES A CINEMA NEAR HERE

quacktitty: i'm gonna watch black widow arent i

quacktitty: is this the surprise

quacktitty: they drove past it.

quacktitty: its been a long drive

quacktitty: i miss you

quacktitty: hope ur ok

quacktitty: i wish u were here with me lol

quacktitty: DISNEY WORLD AYO???

quacktitty: nvm.

quacktitty: they're actually gonna murder me and you're too busy finishing essays to watch </3

quacktitty: i'm just kidding

quacktitty: get that hw done babe ur so smart

quacktitty: hope to see u soon

quacktitty: only if you wanna come down though

quacktitty: i'm happy just talking to u rn so

quacktitty: i won't judge if you dont wanna see me

quacktitty: like i get it, i'm too sexy ahaha

quacktitty: i know i can be too much sometimes lol

quacktitty: i just need to know if we're okay

quacktitty: bc the sapnap thing was weird right

quacktitty: oh omg lunch break

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

quacktitty: minx says hi

quacktitty: wilburs laughing at me tell him to stay in his place when u get back online

quacktitty: THEY'RE BOTH LAUGHING AT ME UM??

quacktitty: these ur bffs? drop them.

quacktitty: /j i love them but :(

quacktitty: they don't get how much i miss u bro

quacktitty: bros for life

quacktitty: 4lifers

quacktitty: are we 4lifers

quacktitty: "they weren't 4lifers the end"

quacktitty: is that how our story ends be honest

quacktitty: love u

quacktitty: YO THEY HAVE WAFFLES HERE

quacktitty: do u want some???

quacktitty: nom

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

quacktitty: eat up u deserve it

quacktitty: oh do u like sprinkles

quacktitty: about to add chocolate sauce text me if u dont want me to

quacktitty: i'm making it pretty for u

quacktitty: do u like vanilla milkshake??

quacktitty: i can get another straw fr

quacktitty: ur lunch <33

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

quacktitty: karl just texted me back

quacktitty: its been 3 days

quacktitty: he has a headache #rip

quacktitty: do i tell him that i'm about to be killed off

quacktitty: omg this is my last meal.

quacktitty: we have to make it worth it

quacktitty: gonna order more waffles

quacktitty: do u like strawberries???

quacktitty: i like them so i'm gonna add them

quacktitty: its really sweet

quacktitty: ur missing out :(

quacktitty: getting back in the car

quacktitty: yuh yuh

quacktitty: front seaters <3

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

quacktitty: ignore minx in the back shes grumpy that i called shotgun before her

quacktitty: wil says we have 10 minutes to go !!!

quacktitty: counting down my downfall fr

quacktitty: if ur still sleeping at 1pm...

quacktitty: about to take a nap i swear

quacktitty: brb

quacktitty: i'm back

quacktitty: did not nap

quacktitty: we're nearly there

quacktitty: the blindfold is about to be put on

quacktitty: theres an airport near here

quacktitty: could be you in there one day if u just hurry ur ass up and get here

quacktitty: do i give the phone to wilbur so he can narrate the rest

quacktitty: okay

quacktitty: i love you

quacktitty: respond soon!

### **lol funny**

404notfound: what do you guys want for dinner?

404notfound: does the expensive restaurant downtown sound good?

sadnaphours: damn did u get a job?

404notfound: of sorts

sadnaphours: are you a sugar baby george

dreamxd: what about chinese

404notfound: i had chinese last week

dreamxd: but its cheaper and nicer than italian

404notfound: are you saying i don't deserve expensive things?

dreamxd: yes.

404notfound: but we made a deal dreamie

dreamxd: the deal wasn't to drain my bank account.

404notfound: italian it is!

404notfound: brb

sadnaphours: tf

dreamxd: i lost a bedwars game

sadnaphours: not like you

sadnaphours: did techno teach you nothing?

dreamxd: i don't want to talk about it

sadnaphours: its not like you let george win or anything, right? you know he'd never shut up about it.

dreamxd: what thats so dumb

dreamxd: why would i let him win

sadnaphours: because you're down bad for him

dreamxd: you literally turn into a different person around karl

sadnaphours: don't even mention him rn

sadnaphours: i miss karl so much dude

dreamxd: go see him at work

sadnaphours: he doesn't like it when i do

dreamxd: tf? why not??

sadnaphours: i distract him apparently

404notfound: dream doesn't like distractions either

sadnaphours: literally never stops him from looking at you for like 5 minutes non-stop

dreamxd: he's that ugly that i have to spend so much time getting used to his face

404notfound: that wouldn't matter when you're 'pummelling me into the ground,' dream.

dreamxd: fuck what the fuck george

sadnaphours: ayo... guys?

jschlong: is quackity here?

sadnaphours: oh hi

jschlong: hi.

dreamxd: hey man

jschlong: hey, u good? i've just landed

dreamxd: i figured. george is holding a dinner for you later.

404notfound: what?

404notfound: i mean yeah hope u like italian

jschlong: i'm more of a mexican kinda guy myself

404notfound: i know.

sadnaphours: you're in florida?

jschlong: problem?

sadnaphours: does quackity know?

jschlong: he's going to

jschlong: i hope you don't mind if i steal his attention from you

sadnaphours: why would i mind

jschlong: i don't know, you tell me.

dreamxd: the girls are fighting

404notfound: when will they shut up

dreamxd: wya rn schlatt

jschlong: baggage claim

jschlong: wilburs waiting with minx and q

dreamxd: he's gonna cry

404notfound: he's not a crier, more of a fainter.

dreamxd: yeah and you're both

404notfound: what are you insinuating here dream

dreamxd: what do you think i'm insinuating?

jschlong: anyways

jschlong: see u guys in a few hours

404notfound: but we don't live that far from the airport

jschlong: i gotta treat my boy first damn george

dreamxd: god.

dreamxd: i should call him.

sadnaphours: fr

## Chapter End Notes

i love bts and all but permission to dance is a menace to society.

you know what you should stream though? itzy's mitm



## make his pockets hurt

**dreamxd, skepeepee**

skepeepee: about to roll around on the floor and cry

dreamxd: u good

skepeepee: mf no?? tf

skepeepee: i have a girlfriend

dreamxd: way to rub it in

skepeepee: theres a but

dreamxd: whats wrong dude

skepeepee: i don't know what to do about it

dreamxd: have you never dated anyone before?

skepeepee: dude no listen to me

dreamxd: i am, skeps.

skepeepee: i like her, you know?

skepeepee: she's super pretty

dreamxd: is this just an excuse to make me feel single lmao

skepeepee: dream

dreamxd: skeppy

skepeepee: be real with me

dreamxd: okay

skepeepee: when did you know you liked your best friend

dreamxd: hey now

dreamxd: you and bad???

skepeepee: i said be real with me.

dreamxd: dude, i literally repressed my feelings for years

dreamxd: just don't do what i did

dreamxd: when you know, you know.

skepeepee: what the fuck does that mean

dreamxd: it means if you're thinking about liking your best friend, you probably like them already  
dumb bitch

skepeepee: listen i'm not a homo

dreamxd: keep saying homo like that and i'm gonna have to punch you in the face

skepeepee: bad is just

skepeepee: he's different

skepeepee: what if i'm not into guys? what if its just him?

dreamxd: sorry to break it to you dude but bad is a guy

skepeepee: i know that but

dreamxd: but you're into guys?

skepeepee: no okay thats fucking weird

skepeepee: no like

skepeepee: fuck i didn't mean it like that

dreamxd: this internalised homophobia is really pissing me off rn skeppy

skepeepee: its not weird

skepeepee: its weird for me

skepeepee: like i just

skepeepee: its a weird feeling, you know? how can i explain it?

dreamxd: just forget about his gender, do you genuinely like him?

skepeepee: well yeah

skepeepee: he's cool and stuff so whatever

dreamxd: you don't have to be gay to like guys you know

skepeepee: i know that. i just don't want to like guys

dreamxd: whats wrong with it?

skepeepee: nothing. i've never liked them before. i wouldn't have liked them still if bad just kept his fucking mouth shut.

dreamxd: i know you aren't blaming him for liking you rn.

skepeepee: no i'm not thats not what i'm doing

skepeepee: fuck dream you gotta help me man

dreamxd: aren't you the one who fucking pestered him about it

dreamxd: just admit a small part of you wanted it to be you.

skepeepee: dude no what

skepeepee: i never thought about him like that until he said it

dreamxd: are you sure?

skepeepee: yeah?

skepeepee: well

skepeepee: i don't know, okay?

skepeepee: i was fine with my life the way it was

dreamxd: think about it

skepeepee: all i've been doing is thinking about it, dream. i don't want to anymore.

skepeepee: what if i just wanted to do something about it, dream? huh?

dreamxd: like what?

skepeepee: like break up with my girlfriend

skepeepee: fuck i think i really wanna kiss a dude right now

dreamxd: bad wouldn't mind

skepeepee: what if i don't like it?

dreamxd: then you don't like it. its better to know.

skepeepee: could you kiss me?

dreamxd: what?

dreamxd: look man, i'm flattered but you aren't exactly my type

skepeepee: help a bro out

dreamxd: i'm not gonna make out with you

skepeepee: i'm not asking for a hookup session dream

skepeepee: pretend i'm george

dreamxd: you really don't want me to do that

skepeepee: dream dude please i'll pay you

dreamxd: big up sex workers and that but this aint a prostitution thing.

skepeepee: please.

dreamxd: dude ask sapnap

skepeepee: he literally has a boyfriend

dreamxd: fine.

dreamxd: but you owe me, got it?

skepeepee: dream ur a real one fr

dreamxd: thanks

skepeepee: i'll put in a good word for you w/ george, yeah?

skepeepee: talk later then

dreamxd: see you tonight

skepeepee: whats happening tonight?

dreamxd: dinner night? i'm paying

skepeepee: i thought george was

dreamxd: its a long story

#### **404notfound, dreamxd**

dreamxd: hi

404notfound: hi loser :]

404notfound: nice to know you're all talk

dreamxd: you know thats not true.

404notfound: okay then why'd you lose so bad

dreamxd: it was a tiebreaker stfu

404notfound: dude you fell off at the end like a pussy LMAO

404notfound: you were so confident too. it was so sad.

404notfound: but idc bc i won fair and square :)))

404notfound: i was actually super scared u were gonna kill me first but then you slipped HHADA

404notfound: how do you mess up that badly?

dreamxd: my mouse glitched

404notfound: yeah, right

404notfound: not so good with your hands now, are you?

dreamxd: you're cute.

404notfound: i know thanks <3

404notfound: my throat does hurt though

dreamxd: yeah? whys that?

404notfound: not because of you. thats for sure.

dreamxd: funny how thats what you think of telling me first

dreamxd: you really didn't have to yell at the top of your lungs after winning

404notfound: yes i did

dreamxd: is your throat okay though

404notfound: oh yh dw

404notfound: did you know schlatt was coming to florida today

dreamxd: i paid for his ticket lmao

404notfound: oh, why?

dreamxd: its the least i could do since he helped me out so much

404notfound: when??

dreamxd: wdyu? you know when

dreamxd: do you want me to say it or something :/

404notfound: i actually don't know what you're talking about lol

dreamxd: nvm then

404notfound: no, tell me i'm curious now

dreamxd: its nothing dw about it, k?

404notfound: okay

dreamxd: oh dude craziest thing is about to happen

404notfound: aliens are gonna take over??? no way.

dreamxd: not that crazy

404notfound: they would have spared me

dreamxd: because you're too sexy?

404notfound: its all i have going for me rn

dreamxd: thats not true and you know it

dreamxd: you literally take computer science. thats some einstein shit.

dreamxd: you know you're unbelievably smart george

404notfound: yeah, yeah. keep talking

dreamxd: you like my compliments, pretty?

404notfound: mhm

404notfound: missed your compliments

dreamxd: yeah? i think you just missed the attention

dreamxd: i know how much you like attention

404notfound: what if i only like your attention

dreamxd: that'd be nice but we both know you're lying.

404notfound: we'll see :]

404notfound: sit next to me tonight?

dreamxd: i'm paying for your dinner with your friends, george. i think i can decide to sit wherever i want.

404notfound: and thats not next to me?

dreamxd: do you want me next to you that badly?

404notfound: would you rather be able to talk to me or just stare at me for the whole night?

dreamxd: i quite like looking at you, so i think i'm good.

404notfound: didn't you call me ugly earlier

dreamxd: only to make me feel a tiny bit better for losing you

404notfound: you never lost me

dreamxd: well, thats true. i'm not going to find you under my couch, am i?

dreamxd: the thing i'm not looking forward to is having to watch quackity and schlatt make out for the next hour

404notfound: you could always sit in between them

dreamxd: and be caught in the middle of it all? you're insane.

404notfound: i'll keep you company

dreamxd: by laughing at me the whole time? sure

dreamxd: i'd rather watch skeppy awkwardly excuse his way out of sitting next to bad

404notfound: thats just tragic

dreamxd: you don't even know the half of it, george.

dreamxd: is karl coming?

404notfound: i'm trying to get everyone to

dreamxd: my pockets are gonna hurt so bad

404notfound: we can split it

dreamxd: thats not part of the deal

404notfound: i feel bad. it'll cost a lot.

dreamxd: i like spoiling you more than you think, george

dreamxd: but maybe we should just buy mcdonalds tomorrow

404notfound: my treat?

dreamxd: don't worry your pretty little head about it

404notfound: i could play minecraft with you tonight

dreamxd: save that for later, i have plans after

404notfound: are they cute?

dreamxd: not those kinds of plans.

dreamxd: i'll call you when i'm home

404notfound: why do you wanna call me

dreamxd: maybe i like hearing your voice

404notfound: i just know its gonna hurt so bad when you move on

dreamxd: i'm honestly just hoping i don't fuck things up next time

404notfound: you won't

404notfound: some people just don't work

dreamxd: we worked

404notfound: yeah, great trip to mexico btw

dreamxd: seriously watch your mouth george

dreamxd: cant believe u arent next to me right now

404notfound: all you had to do was ask

dreamxd: and get rejected for cuddles? yeah, okay.

404notfound: not a lot of people can say no to cuddles

dreamxd: fuck george

dreamxd: how the fuck am i supposed to keep my hands off you if they're wrapped around your pretty little waist dude

404notfound: maybe i don't want them off me

404notfound: clay?

dreamxd: lets not rn actually

dreamxd: i'll see you at dinner

404notfound: what are you doing until then?

dreamxd: showering??



# i cannot live without my soul

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

schlatt glides his hand down to quackity's hips, squeezing slightly before splaying it on his stomach. all those prayers he sent out to whatever god that would listen were answered in a matter of seconds when he found himself on a plane back home.

and he found soulmates so unbelievably stupid. the only thing he thought a grown man needed to thrive was a high alcohol tolerance and a university degree.

he just didn't picture ethanol to be his 5'7 best friend, but the intoxication of it all didn't bring a single doubt to his mind. in the haze of sex and a fresh bath, there was not a place in the world schlatt would rather be than right here. as his hand brushes through heavenly locks of black, he *knows* there was really nowhere else on earth he'd rather be.

so, soulmates were dumb and a hard concept to grasp— but having quackity made it a whole lot easier.

schlatt understands that. he understands that the boy in his arms was lucifer reborn and hell will rain down on him if he ever so happens to lose him. he understands that even when he circles his thumb over a light bruise on the others waist before pressing down on it to grab his attention with a yelp.

quackity turns to him with furrowed eyebrows and a pout, and schlatt feels like heathcliff returning home to cathy—in all his nervousness to potentially destroy everything he once knew, he smiles in its familiarity.

"i like your shirt," schlatt whispers into his ear which sends a wide smile across his boyfriends face.

quackity rolls his eyes and hums in response, turning away and knowing damn well why his shirt stood out to the rest of his clothing (the main reason being that it wasn't even his.)

"looks good on you," schlatt says, deciding to play devil's advocate, "but i think it'd look better on the floor."

and that comment lands him a smack on the chest. schlatt laughs, softly grabbing at quackity's hand before he could pull away and go back to facing the wall. he lets it rest there for a bit, trailing a couple kisses down his wrist—a wrist shaped by gods themselves, before planting one on his lips.

he gives in easily.

"missed you so much," quackity murmurs for the tenth time that day, the first being the very moment they locked eyes at the airport. it didn't feel real until he was running up to schlatt and felt himself being caught in someone's embrace. a *real* embrace, not whispered promises into the phone at 4 in the morning.

schlatt smiles as he pulls away, taking himself away from quackity completely to lie down on the bed. his hands itch to touch him again, and the disappointed whine that escapes quackity tells him that he wasn't the only one. schlatt pats his thigh, offering a small 'come here, baby' before

quackity's crawling on top of him again.

the boy in his arms snuggles up against him, releasing a content sigh into schlatt's neck.

"thank you," quackity whispers.

schlatt tilts his head slightly, "for what?"

"for today, idiot. for everything."

it's simple, but god if not effective. if only quackity knew what a small 'thank you' does to schlatt, if quackity put everything he was into looking at that man, he'd become his slave. the expression put onto schlatt's face just from the answer alone is proof that cupid's bow exists—and quackity doesn't pay any attention to it, he continues as he is and eventually drifts off into his own little world of slumber.

schlatt completely adores quackity, so much so that he doesn't have the heart to wake him up 10 minutes later when they've got dinner plans to get to. with the amount of photos schlatt had taken during those 10 minutes, you couldn't blame him for doting. when knowing aphrodite incarnate was in your arms, you'd get lured into distraction too.

the world can only be so big, and schlatt could only feel so small, but having the world in his grasp as of right now made not even the love of gods feel greater.

they'd be a little late but what does that matter compared to this?

---

## **lol funny**

dreamxd: can i bring my sister

404notfound: yes :]

skepeepee: dream can we talk rq

dreamxd: later, yeah?

honkkarl: hi guys !!

dreamxd: hey karl!!

honkkarl: dream, i missed u :(

honkkarl: i'm coming tonight tho <33

dreamxd: thats awesome, with sapnap?

honkkarl: he's a little upset w/ me but i don't know why

dreamxd: i love you and all but if you hurt him dude..

honkkarl: i swear i didn't :[

dreamxd: its alright

dreamxd: can dris and i sit next to you guys?

honkkarl: ofc ! i missed drista too :)

404notfound: what if theres not enough room

dreamxd: i'm sure there will be

404notfound: yeah but

404notfound: maybe other people wanna sit next to you

dreamxd: yeah? like who?

skepeepee: like me???? hello?

404notfound: yeah, exactly. like skeppy.

dreamxd: skeppy could always sit next to me if he wanted to

dreamxd: all he had to do was ask

honkkarl: is bad coming, skeppy??

skepeepee: uh

skepeepee: yes i think

404notfound: why don't you sit next to bad then

skepeepee: bc i'm gonna sit next to dream?

dreamxd: unless you have something you wanna ask me george

404notfound: no. i don't.

jschlong: yall sus asf

jschlong: anyways

jschlong: gonna be a little late

404notfound: why?

jschlong: because i'm fucking your mom, george. mind your damn business.

dreamxd: you rockin with deborah??

jschlong: we're rocking something alright

jschlong: me and debby go way back

404notfound: what is wrong with you

honkkarl: are u in florida????

jschlong: no, i just like to pretend i am.

jschlong: did quackity not tell you

honkkarl: i was at work

jschlong: oh, i know.

honkkarl: so is q not coming either

jschlong: we're coming, just later than everyone else

wilbysot: i'm gonna be late too

404notfound: wtf

wilbysot: i have assignments to finish off

honkkarl: its literally break

wilbysot: yeah? i still have professors that want me to kill myself???

404notfound: don't get me started on hw lol

wilbysot: bro fr it really has george in tears

dreamxd: what? why?

404notfound: i bombed this really important test so i have to do a lot of work to make up for it

dreamxd: why didn't you tell us?

404notfound: who the fuck wants to voice their bad grades to their friends

wilbysot: i think they should have let him resit it

wilbysot: george was going through a rough patch

honkkarl: we'll riot for u george

skepeepee: can u drive me dream

dreamxd: we're literally in the middle of a conversation

skepeepee: yeah well this is more important

404notfound: thanks??

skepeepee: ur welcome

dreamxd: you'll have to sit in the back

skepeepee: why?

dreamxd: dristas coming

skepeepee: she's like 7, why can't i have shotgun?

dreamxd: because she's my sister and i find her more tolerable??

404notfound: you can always come with me and niki

skepeepee: could i have shotgun

404notfound: ask nicely

skepeepee: please? uwu owo kiss kiss

404notfound: nvm then

skepeepee: WHAT?

sadnaphours: hi is everyone ready

sadnaphours: i'm hungry

honkkarl: hi sap

sadnaphours: karlllll hi

sadnaphours: how was work?

honkkarl: i got a headache

sadnaphours: you really need to take a break baby

dreamxd: have you not shown karl the surprise yet??? tf

sadnaphours: dream.

honkkarl: what surprise?

404notfound: dream :/

jschlong: u dumb as hell for that one

dreamxd: i mean what

dreamxd: jk haha

dreamxd: /j guys

honkkarl: what surprise, sap?

sadnaphours: nothing karl

sadnaphours: it doesn't matter

dreamxd: yes it does???

404notfound: sap you've literally been planning this for ages

wilbysot: i know dream didn't ruin everything for you to go back on it

honkkarl: i can always pretend i don't know about it

sadnaphours: you've just been working a lot, karl

sadnaphours: which is not your fault, i know, but like lol

sadnaphours: you just kept cancelling our dates so i couldn't really show you

honkkarl: i'm so sorry sap

sadnaphours: don't worry about it jacobs

honkkarl: do you wanna go on a date tomorrow?

dreamxd: say yes

404notfound: y e s spells yes sapnap !!

jschlong: say no i just think it'd be funny

sadnaphours: i can't

jschlong: it aint that funny sapnap say yes dude

sadnaphours: i actually can't, i'm gonna see my family tomorrow

honkkarl: oh

honkkarl: hey thats okay sap

honkkarl: tell ur mom i said hi :]

dreamxd: me too

404notfound: same ig idk ur mum that well

dristax3: can we eat now or what

dreamxd: drista go away

404notfound: we're driving there rn

## Chapter End Notes

i can't write a whole ass passage for the life of me like???? whatever. get 5 lines of schlatt and quackity.

stream mitski

# **fuck off dog people (and dnf)**

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **jschlong, quacktitty**

jschlong: imy

quacktitty: aren't you just in the bathroom

quacktitty: we could have just stayed home if you hadn't woken me up

jschlong: i let you sleep in

jschlong: but we weren't going to miss my welcome back dinner

quacktitty: mhm okay

jschlong: i'm shitting rn

quacktitty: thanks for telling me

quacktitty: why are you texting me then? is there no toilet paper?

jschlong: there is, i checked. thank god.

jschlong: i was just thinking

quacktitty: as one does while shitting

jschlong: we graduate soon yk

quacktitty: in like 2 years but yeah

quacktitty: are you gonna propose to me on the toilet

jschlong: dude no who do you think i am

quacktitty: someone who calls their bf 'dude'

jschlong: its a term of endearment babe

quacktitty: i know it is

quacktitty: i ate some of your garlic bread

jschlong: why didn't you order your own

quacktitty: because i didn't know it would look so nice

quacktitty: and you're busy so :/ it was getting cold

jschlong: you didn't have to tell me

quacktitty: yeah but what if you came back and there was only 2 left and then you'd be suspicious of me

jschlong: you're such an idiot

jschlong: you can have as many as you want baby

quacktitty: are you sure

quacktitty: like its really good

quacktitty: like really, really good. i think you'd want some.

jschlong: then save me one

quacktitty: one isn't enough

jschlong: order more

quacktitty: but i don't wanna add more money to the bill

jschlong: we'll get a separate bill

jschlong: i'll pay. my treat.

quacktitty: you've already payed for a lot today

jschlong: okay and?

jschlong: i wanna make you feel loved

quacktitty: i do feel loved so just let me pay for this one thing

jschlong: do you want to split it

quacktitty: depends how much it is

quacktitty: i can order something small for the main

jschlong: i know that didn't just come out of your mouth

quacktitty: well technically it didn't since i'm messaging you???

jschlong: order a fucking lobster or something, q. i'm not gonna sit there and watch you eat a salad.

quacktitty: its gonna be too expensive

jschlong: if you let me pay, it won't be.

quacktitty: i wanna pay

jschlong: we'll flip a coin then

quacktitty: fine

quacktitty: when you get back



jschlong: or we can fit while i'm on the toilet and do it here

quacktitty: i think i'm good

quacktitty: what were you thinking about

jschlong: if god could see me shitting rn and if he was enjoying it

quacktitty: of course

jschlong: do you like cats, q?

quacktitty: i have one back at home :)

quacktitty: you should meet each other one day

jschlong: i'm already planning on it

jschlong: weird question

quacktitty: what is it

jschlong: do you wanna get another one

quacktitty: another cat??

quacktitty: i mean sure but it'll have to stay with my parents since i live on campus

quacktitty: maybe i should just rent an apartment near campus but then i'd have to get a job

quacktitty: why would i get another cat though :/

jschlong: no like

jschlong: together

quacktitty: what??

quacktitty: oh

quacktitty: OH.

quacktitty: you want to get a cat?

jschlong: yeah

quacktitty: with me?

jschlong: well, yeah.

quacktitty: but how would that work

jschlong: not like now but later

jschlong: i just think it'd be nice

quacktitty: what if we break up

quacktitty: who gets it

jschlong: we're not gonna break up

quacktitty: what if we do though

jschlong: then we'll flip a coin

quacktitty: what if i kidnap it

jschlong: i'll call the police

quacktitty: you wouldn't do that to me

jschlong: well you left me so its fair game

quacktitty: what if you leave me

jschlong: why would i ever leave you

quacktitty: so a cat then

quacktitty: why not a dog

jschlong: not a dog guy

quacktitty: so when we get a cat

quacktitty: would that mean we'd be living together

jschlong: i guess

jschlong: or we could have shared custody

jschlong: i get it monday-thursday, you get it friday-sunday

quacktitty: but i don't want the weekend

jschlong: you already have a cat, quackity. this is all i have.

quacktitty: you have me dipshit

jschlong: then move in with me

jschlong: but after we graduate, yeah?

quacktitty: i'll think about it

quacktitty: what if a hot person steals you away from me?

jschlong: yeah, okay. like thats gonna happen.

quacktitty: what if a hot guy steals me away from you omg

jschlong: i'm all the hot guy you need

quacktitty: what if tom brady walked up to me and asked me on a date

jschlong: tom brady has standards babe

quacktitty: what the fuck.

jschlong: i'm kidding i love you pls don't leave me

jschlong: i'd roundhouse kick him

quacktitty: have you seen his legs? he'd do the same back to you.

jschlong: do you want me to fucking shoot the man, quackity?

quacktitty: this isn't the purge

jschlong: if tom brady walks up to you, i hope you refuse him.

quacktitty: of course i will

quacktitty: he's cute and all but i think i'd prefer your company

jschlong: am i not cute

quacktitty: you look like a grandad

jschlong: you've really hurt my feelings.

quacktitty: good

quacktitty: come back here

jschlong: i will

jschlong: i've literally just been sitting on the toilet this whole time

jschlong: i finished shitting like 10 minutes ago

quacktitty: idc come back

quacktitty: wash your hands

jschlong: who do you take me for?

jschlong: hey, doesn't george have a secret cat?

quacktitty: yeah but we've all seen the damage that caused

#### **404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: you're so annoying.

dreamxd: what do you mean? :(

404notfound: i know thats you kicking me under the table.

dreamxd: i keep my hands and feet to myself, thank you

404notfound: yeah, okay

dreamxd: i could not be kicking you rn

dreamxd: maybe if you sat next to me..

404notfound: oh my god shut up

404notfound: i literally asked

dreamxd: no, skeppy did

404notfound: i asked you like hours before

dreamxd: nope don't recall

404notfound: dream :/

dreamxd: you should have asked again

404notfound: not in front of everyone. what if they think things?

dreamxd: they're our friends

404notfound: yeah but

404notfound: whatever

404notfound: i've had to watch you chat with skeppy for the past 30 minutes, give me a break.

dreamxd: aw, you've been looking at me? thats funny.

404notfound: not intentionally

dreamxd: really?

404notfound: mhm

dreamxd: thats a shame

404notfound: why

dreamxd: idk. i've just been looking at you too

dreamxd: but very intentionally

404notfound: yeah because you're a creepy stalker

dreamxd: i wish you would have sat next to me george

404notfound: i should have stolen skeppy's seat

dreamxd: next time

dreamxd: can i have some of your cheese

404notfound: only because you're paying

dreamxd: :)

dreamxd: you look nice btw

404notfound: not really

404notfound: i threw something on and left

dreamxd: you always look nice, george.

404notfound: oh

404notfound: yeah

404notfound: thanks i know <3

404notfound: do you wanna get out of here for a bit?

dreamxd: hmmm

dreamxd: nope, i think i'm good talking to skeppy.

404notfound: wouldn't you rather talk to me

dreamxd: i am talking to you

404notfound: with no distractions?

dreamxd: you aren't that special, princess

dreamxd: who's the one kicking under the table now?

dreamxd: george.

404notfound: what?

dreamxd: what are you doing

404notfound: eating

dreamxd: you aren't funny

dreamxd: are you really trying to play footsie under the table

404notfound: no, i would never.

dreamxd: stop it.

404notfound: do you wanna foot wrestle

dreamxd: what the fuck is that

404notfound: pg footsie

dreamxd: yeah or you could keep doing normal footsie

404notfound: i thought you wanted me to stop

dreamxd: don't look at me like that dude

404notfound: like what

dreamxd: like you're completely fucking innocent

dreamxd: hold on

dreamxd: i'll be back actually

404notfound: where are you going?

dreamxd: for a smoke? idk

dreamxd: to get some air

404notfound: those are two very different things

dreamxd: i need to talk to skeppy

404notfound: is it about bad?

dreamxd: yeah, kind of.

dreamxd: he's fruity as hell

404notfound: literally

404notfound: snap some sense into him

dreamxd: i'll try my best

dreamxd: keep drista company

404notfound: i don't think she likes me very much

dreamxd: what? she loves you.

404notfound: she kicked me out of your house last time

dreamxd: oh

dreamxd: that wasn't because she doesn't like you

404notfound: i would think so

dreamxd: i told her to

404notfound: oh.

dreamxd: but that doesn't mean i don't like you

404notfound: i know that

dreamxd: you know how i feel about you so

dreamxd: i was just mad. sorry.

404notfound: i get it, i'm a bitch

dreamxd: you are kind of a bitch

404notfound: but you're kind of an asshole so i think they even out

dreamxd: a match made in heaven, i think.

404notfound: you sure its heaven?

dreamxd: hm idk

dreamxd: but brb, okay?

404notfound: be safe

dreamxd: i won't get kidnapped

404notfound: who knows

dreamxd: don't eat all the cheese

404notfound: i might

dreamxd: save even the tiniest slice for me

404notfound: you don't even like cheese that much

dreamxd: but this cheese.. sheesh

dreamxd: so fine.

## Chapter End Notes

if you dont text ur friends while on the toilet idk what to tell you but yall aint friends

## they plead dumb as hell ur honour

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### lol funny

dreamxd: morning :)

dreamxd: how did everyone find dinner?

honkkarl: it was lovely !! thanks for paying, dream <3

honkkarl: sapnap really liked it too

dreamxd: thats good, is he leaving soon?

honkkarl: yeah

honkkarl: i'll miss him

dreamxd: how long is he gone for?

honkkarl: a week

dreamxd: shit :/

jschlong: what a coincidence

jschlong: i leave in a week

dreamxd: at least you two wont beat the shit out of each other

jschlong: enemies to lovers arc

honkkarl: pfft ok

wilbysot: gm

jschlong: morning hot stuff

wilbysot: did u sleep well

jschlong: didn't get much sleep

dreamxd: you must be tired

jschlong: had some coffee so i'm good for like an hour

honkkarl: we should do something today

dreamxd: i was in the mood for ice cream

dreamxd: is george awake yet, wil?



wilbysot: yeah. he went out a while ago.

dreamxd: at 11?? thats unlike him

wilbysot: lmao i know but he met this guy last night and they clicked so they went out for lunch together

honkkarl: ooo is he cute??

wilbysot: i didn't see him

404notfound: he is cute ^^

honkkarl: george. its rude to be on your phone while on a date.

404notfound: he's ordering

honkkarl: so he's a gentleman???

dreamxd: when did you guys meet?

404notfound: he caught me leaving and i thought he was sweet

dreamxd: oh. cool

jschlong: go and talk to your date, george.

404notfound: i will when he gets back

dreamxd: is that why i couldn't find you when i got back

404notfound: yeah, we were chatting for a while

404notfound: but you were already occupied so i didn't think you'd mind.

dreamxd: what?

wilbysot: so, how is he?

404notfound: dude. the most humble guy.

404notfound: i hope he kisses me after :(

honkkarl: if he doesn't, i'll cry for u fr >:(

dreamxd: you barely know the guy

dreamxd: don't you think you're kind of rushing into things?

404notfound: yeah, okay. you tell me that.

wilbysot: if you like him, you like him. thats that.

404notfound: right? :]

404notfound: he's so lovely

jschlong: i hope he turns out to be a serial killer LMAO

dreamxd: if george likes him, he's probably a really good guy.

jschlong: dude.

honkkarl: tell us everything after you're done

404notfound: ofc ofc

skepeepee: morning guys :))

dreamxd: hey dude, u alright?

skepeepee: feeling conflicted. alls good tho.

wilbysot: george is on a date rn

skepeepee: yo what no way

skepeepee: wait what

skepeepee: our george???

jschlong: i know. fucking crazy.

dreamxd: hey at least i won't have to pay for his dinners anymore haha

skepeepee: hope ur okay, man. i love u.

404notfound: i um

404notfound: i've got to go lol

honkkarl: have fun !!!

dreamxd: i have a job interview soon so i should get ready

jschlong: i'll get you a job, dude. don't worry about it.

skepeepee: take a break today, yesterday was hectic.

dreamxd: lmao frfr

dreamxd: thanks guys but no thanks

jschlong: my dad has a branch here. i'm sure you can be a coffee guy.

dreamxd: sounds super tempting

skepeepee: better than working at mcdonalds

dreamxd: i am not getting a job at mcdonalds.

jschlong: oh, so kfc?

dreamxd: shut the fuck up

honkkarl: i gtg have lunch with niki but tell sapnap i'm looking for him if u see him !! mwah love u guys

jschlong: have a nice lunch

skepeepee: love u 2 karl

dreamxd: bye jacob

wilbysot: you alright, dream?

dreamxd: shouldn't you be gushing over george's new boyfriend rn

wilbysot: lol yeah. sure.

dreamxd: why, wil? like i just don't get it

dreamxd: why is he on a date with a guy he met for 5 fucking minutes?

wilbysot: some people just hit it off

jschlong: george is so full of shit, dude. don't even think about it.

dreamxd: not his fault for finding someone

dreamxd: its cool tho, good for him.

skepeepee: do u wanna talk about it in dms

dreamxd: i think i'll just cry on the bathroom floor for a minute or two

skepeepee: i owe you

dreamxd: its really okay.

wilbysot: you'll be alright

wilbysot: its just life innit

dreamxd: yeah 'innit'

jschlong: things get better

dreamxd: for you, maybe.

jschlong: things will get better, man.

dreamxd: i'm literally a grown man. why am i crying over this lmao

skepeepee: talk to him

jschlong: cuss him out until he fucking cries

wilbysot: okay lets not do that

dreamxd: i just hope he's happy

jschlong: i don't. hope he fucking spills hot coffee all over himself.

jschlong: i hope this guy he's seeing has a one incher.

skepeepee: lets not penis shame

jschlong: thats what a guy with a one incher would say...

dreamxd: LMAO

womenmagnet5000: i have always thought george was a dick, just so you know dream

dreamxd: hey tommy

dreamxd: thanks

wilbysot: guys please

jschlong: i know you're his roommate and all but god i wanna punch that guy.

### **honkkarl, sadnaphours**

sadnaphours: hi pretty boy :)

honkkarl: hi sap !! are u done packing?

honkkarl: i wanted to give you something

sadnaphours: i actually haven't started packing yet

honkkarl: you're kidding.

sadnaphours: its such a long story.

sadnaphours: i was about to but george called me

honkkarl: oh, he's on a date right now

sadnaphours: thats the thing

sadnaphours: i'm his date

honkkarl: um sap

honkkarl: thats cute and all but you know you already have a boyfriend right

sadnaphours: no nimrod

sadnaphours: listen

honkkarl: i'm listening..

sadnaphours: george saw something that really upset him last night and it was to do with dream :/  
he wouldn't tell me the rest but. whatever.

sadnaphours: and they had just started talking again

sadnaphours: like a lot.

honkkarl: was dream just fucking with him or something?

sadnaphours: i don't think so, thats not like him

sadnaphours: george just didn't feel like confronting him about it today so i'm his secret date guy for the next hour

honkkarl: ohh

honkkarl: thats really nice of you sap

honkkarl: do you want me to pack for you? you can tell me what you want to bring

sadnaphours: yeah, actually. that'd be really helpful.

honkkarl: okay !

honkkarl: i hope i still have your spare dorm key

sadnaphours: sam will let you in dw

honkkarl: oh ok :))

honkkarl: i'll pack your hoodies first

sadnaphours: don't take any

honkkarl: .. i won't

honkkarl: i'm taller than you so half of them probably won't fit anyways

sadnaphours: you've stolen all the ones that do.

honkkarl: exactly hehe

honkkarl: what do you want next?

sadnaphours: just pick out a few sweatpants from my drawer

honkkarl: okay

honkkarl: wheres your suitcase?

sadnaphours: under my bed

honkkarl: what do you wanna bring after that??

sadnaphours: what do you think i should bring baby?

honkkarl: i was gonna give you this polaroid of us

honkkarl: just so you don't forget i exist

sadnaphours: thats a good idea, jacs. why don't i do you one better?

honkkarl: go on

sadnaphours: how do you feel about texas?

honkkarl: what

honkkarl: you're serious?

sadnaphours: only if you are

honkkarl: wait so

honkkarl: you want me to come with you

sadnaphours: thats what i just said, dumbass.

honkkarl: but we'll be with your family

sadnaphours: and?

honkkarl: do they even know about me

sadnaphours: they're gonna

honkkarl: what if they don't like me

sadnaphours: my mom definitely will

sadnaphours: she's got a soft spot for brown haired boys from north carolina that make her son happy, you know?

honkkarl: sap

sadnaphours: whats up?

sadnaphours: you don't have to come if you don't wanna

honkkarl: of course i wanna come

honkkarl: i love you

sadnaphours: i love you too karl

honkkarl: i guess i'll pack?? and um buy a plane ticket too

sadnaphours: already have one for you

honkkarl: huh

sadnaphours: i wanted to ask you yesterday but forgot

sadnaphours: had a small hunch that you'd say yes

honkkarl: sap no let me pay you for it

sadnaphours: its a gift, baby. you don't need to pay for it.

honkkarl: i'll feel bad

sadnaphours: give me a kiss and that'll be enough

honkkarl: what would you have done if i said no

sadnaphours: i would have taken dream but people would probably think he's run off again

honkkarl: .

honkkarl: that is not funny.

sadnaphours: i'm hilarious

## Chapter End Notes

just wait until bad comes back

my birthdays tomorrow yuh yuh but i'm spending the whole of august at my dads house so i might be gone for like... a long ass time.

love u guys mwah

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

dreamxd: do you think we can talk?

dreamxd: please

404notfound: idk if you got the hint but i'm on a date rn

dreamxd: doesn't seem to be a very good one since you're on your phone

404notfound: nice chat, dream.

dreamxd: no i'm sorry, it was a joke

dreamxd: what did i do wrong, george?

dreamxd: how the fuck have i lost you twice

404notfound: you never really had me the second time

dreamxd: but i was this close

404notfound: blame it on yourself then

dreamxd: was this just a joke to you

404notfound: how could you fucking ask me that

404notfound: you're the one kissing guys after telling me all those things

dreamxd: what? i would never do that to you.

404notfound: why do you always lie to me

404notfound: do you think i'm an idiot, dream?

dreamxd: what are you on about? you could have at least given me a heads up that you met someone else

404notfound: oh, yeah. you would have loved that.

dreamxd: it's not like i'm loving this

dreamxd: what if he was dangerous, george? you left with a stranger.

404notfound: i didn't leave with anyone, dream.

dreamxd: you weren't there when i came back

404notfound: right, back from what exactly? having your tongue down skeppy's throat?



404notfound: that's why i left

dreamxd: god you are such an idiot, george

dreamxd: oh my god

dreamxd: that's why you're off with some dude?

404notfound: why aren't you taking me seriously

dreamxd: you think me and skeppy are hooking up behind your back?????

dreamxd: think that through, george. ME and SKEPPY.

404notfound: it's a little bit crazy but that doesn't excuse what i saw

dreamxd: i was giving him kissing lessons

404notfound: how believable.

dreamxd: maybe not lessons, he just wanted to know what kissing a dude was like

404notfound: why?

dreamxd: because he's in love with bad and was in denial????

dreamxd: why the fuck would i choose skeppy over someone like you

404notfound: it's not my fault you two were going ham at it.

dreamxd: i was giving him the dream experience

404notfound: why didn't you tell me earlier?

dreamxd: i didn't think you'd have to know

dreamxd: so that date you're on?

404notfound: you really upset me, okay?

404notfound: it wasn't even a date, it was lunch with sapnap

dreamxd: you're joking.

dreamxd: and where are you now?

404notfound: his car

dreamxd: can i see you?

404notfound: you really want to?

dreamxd: god i want to, george.

dreamxd: had me going crazy just 5 minutes ago

404notfound: will you kiss me?

dreamxd: fuck

dreamxd: you want me to?

404notfound: always want you to

dreamxd: gonna one up skeppy?

404notfound: i don't think it's going to be a challenge

dreamxd: idk george, it was very tender yk?

404notfound: shut up.

dreamxd: you don't like me talking about it?

404notfound: why would i

dreamxd: i think i'm gonna drive to campus and wait for you

dreamxd: is that okay?

404notfound: more than

### **honkkarl, sadnaphours**

sadnaphours: i'm driving back now

sadnaphours: hopefully we're all packed

honkkarl: i think we're good. you could add or remove stuff if you want but

honkkarl: are you texting and driving???

sadnaphours: um

sadnaphours: no, in traffic

honkkarl: oh

honkkarl: okay

honkkarl: i'd like you back in one piece

sadnaphours: don't worry baby

sadnaphours: wait for me in the parking lot, our flight leaves in a few hours

honkkarl: we have enough time to like kiss and stuff

honkkarl: and say goodbye to our friends

sadnaphours: i wanna get through security and see the shops

sadnaphours: just text quackity goodbye

honkkarl: i am not texting my best friend goodbye.

sadnaphours: i texted dream goodbye??

honkkarl: i wanna do it in person and hug :(

sadnaphours: then go do that baby

sadnaphours: i'm not gonna stop you

honkkarl: okay

honkkarl: be back !

honkkarl: love you :]

honkkarl: sap?

honkkarl: well text me back when you aren't on the road

honkkarl: okay?

honkkarl: be safe

honkkarl: i love you

honkkarl: i didn't know there was traffic today though :/

honkkarl: i hope george is with you and you didn't just leave him there at the café or wherever you guys were

honkkarl: oh anyways airport fit check

- *honkkarl has attached an image.*

honkkarl: i think i look cute

honkkarl: nick?

honkkarl: surely it doesn't take this long of a drive

honkkarl: maybe you are in traffic

honkkarl: we'll just talk later :)

## Chapter End Notes

i wrote this on my phone so idk wtf the layout is like but thanks for all the birthday wishes ily guys :(

# lenore

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

sapnap and karl had properly met at a football game, one where george didn't want to go alone with dream since he'd just realised how much he doted on the man. karl sat in between them- the perfect spot to be noticed when trying to catch the attention of a certain texan.

sapnap had looked over to his best friends for a mere second, only to be glancing at the boy in the middle first. he seemed taken aback, but he smiled and winked like the charming playboy he was making himself out to before being hidden in a sea of sweaty men after a good football game.

karl had known of sapnap, definitely. there's always that one time at a party that quackity brings up where nick was drunk out of his mind in front of the two boys, and sapnap definitely knew of karl. he couldn't forget the cute guy who tripped over on the grass metres away from him. their only interaction then being karl's blushed embarrassment as he looks back at the man behind him, brushing a strand of hair behind his ear to then turn and thank the guy who actually helped him up.

that football match changed everything though, because they started talking. karl would eventually become a regular at his dorm and would later find it comfortable to show up randomly. they'd start to converse with each others friends, punz would jokingly poke fun at karl every so often as niki would steal the hat off of sapnap's head and wear it herself. they grew a whole lot closer in a month or two.

then the stolen glances would start, karl would begin painting '21' on his cheeks at every game he went to, and sapnap would look at the other like he'd never seen anyone prettier (which he hadn't.) karl noticed the intense focus on him sometimes, especially when they were around friends and someone else was talking but sapnap's eyes would only be on him. at first, karl felt insecure. he thought nick had noticed something karl hadn't, like a chocolate smudge or an out of place hair.

but then sapnap asked him out on a date, and karl got it.

karl got all the late night texts and random photos of cool things sapnap found on his walk downtown, all the tagging he did on tiktok posts to strangely not platonic topics, how he asked to match profile pics every week or two. all of those things made karl feel lovesick, and he finally got that it made sapnap feel the same way too.

they'd gone to the aquarium, a common date spot for them later on, and sapnap had acted like a complete child when spotting all the sharks and sea turtles. karl had never seen him happier until nick had plucked up the courage to sneak his hand into karl's, they shared a look then, and sapnap just met him with a wide smile.

he thought he had really lucked out, like this was going to be the greatest love story ever told, that historians would be describing the two as "really good friends" in years to come.

but then karl was brought back to reality.

how great would a love story be without its tragedy? if shakespeare hadn't written romeo and juliet the way he did, would it be his greatest work? or if heathcliff stayed away from catherine, would they not have been star-crossed lovers?

despite the facts, the two really worked.

karl just didn't really expect all of it to come crashing down on him.

he did worry when sapnap hadn't shown up after 15 minutes, and with how his seven missed calls were still left unanswered, but karl didn't want it to get to him. he had convinced himself that sapnap's phone died, and he so badly wanted it to be true.

though, there was no way to ignore how his hands shook when he stared down at them again to look at his, now ringing, phone, releasing a sigh of relief when karl noticed the familiar contact. he accepts the call immediately and the angry greeting he had for his boyfriend stayed lingering on the tip of his tongue, because the person on the phone wasn't his boyfriend.

karl couldn't feel himself breathing.

he couldn't bare the unfamiliar voice for more than 5 seconds before letting his phone slip and collide with the pavement.

*collide.*

its funny how things do that.

in all honesty, karl doesn't remember how he made it to the hospital. he can't recall who drove him, or who rushed to his side when finding him in the parking lot, whose arms wrapped tightly around his already tight-feeling chest.

but he's here now, and he can't even hear himself think. karl couldn't comprehend all the blurry signs and the way all the noise was making his head spin, or the frustration of not being able to find a room number or anyone to help him.

karl finds himself close to breaking down in the middle of a waiting room-- because *why?*

why did this have to happen to sapnap of all people? and george. he knows george was there too, so if only he could find dream or call him or find somebody he could talk to, someone he knew.

he doesn't even want to be here. he doesn't want sapnap to be here.

but god is compassionate, so when a hand comes to his shoulder, karl welcomes it. he's wary at first - his eyes try to analyse the person but a name doesn't come to mind - though then he feels himself being pulled into their embrace anyways and the contact is enough to get him started.

karl will always feel grateful for the kind look in their eyes when he tries to explain his situation as best as he could.

and it works because it leads him here.

in front of an operation room.

karl feels sick.

he feels sick even more when his eyes lock with someone else's; george.

it's enough to provoke tears to spring out the corner of his eyes, and he sees dream by his feet, head rested on george's bandaged knee. karl watches dream place a soft kiss against it.

it doesn't put a lot of comfort to his heart. karl feels angry, which is selfish because he should be

grateful that george is okay. but, if george looks like that then what does nick look like? why is he the only one needing surgery? why couldn't karl be the one kissing his boyfriends knee and murmuring reassurances?

karl feels his fists tighten with pent up rage, and he wants to cry. he wants it to be anyone but sarnap, but then he's reminded he isn't the only one hurting.

karl hears a muffled cry come out of dream a second later and the realisation that george doesn't look much better than he does comes soon after, although trying to appear kept together to make dream feel okay.

it makes karl's heart hurt and he doesn't want to look at them anymore. he makes the quick decision to walk past the two and wait closer towards the operation room but something stops him.

there's a weak grip on his hand and george is looking at him with a soft expression, shaking his head.

karl bites his lip to keep a sob from escaping.

there's a scream lodged in his throat and his legs feel like they want to give out at any moment.

so he lets himself fall.

and it's complete agony after that.

## Chapter End Notes

this is really short but i wanted to get the chapter over with so i can go back to the texting which is way easier to do on my phone than this

anyways rip that pussy ay

# blame

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

quackity went to the hospital a few days later.

schlatt had offered to go as emotional support, promising to wait outside when quackity was in the room to not disturb him too much. there wasn't a sudden reaction from his boyfriend when hearing the news, it didn't affect him as much as it did karl but schlatt noticed the slight change in quackity's mannerisms after a while.

in all honesty, schlatt wasn't that surprised when quackity had announced that he was going to visit sapnap today. the two used to be really close.

quackity wasn't sure of what to say, though. it didn't seem like it'd be much of a problem until he actually saw sapnap laying there, unconscious. he figured they'd share a couple laughs and that the mcdonalds happy meal he bought him as a joke, because he knew hospital food sucked ass, wouldn't be getting cold as it stayed gripped in his hand.

it was strange, and it hurt. sapnap wasn't really the quiet type around his friends so to be in a room with him, in complete silence, stings just a little bit more than it should.

standing there and staring at him, looking at how he's hooked up to dumb machines and the fucking beeping of the heart monitor began to get on quackity's nerves. it dawned over him that sapnap wouldn't be in this situation, he wouldn't have nearly taken his life and george's if he wasn't so careless on the road. it was oddly selfish, quackity thought.

karl isn't the type of person to want sapnap to risk his life texting someone back either. quackity's had to listen to his best friend crying himself to sleep every night, schlatt's had to move over to the couch because karl couldn't even rest without anyone by his side and it's because sapnap couldn't fucking think for himself.

"didn't karl ever tell you it wasn't safe to text and drive, nick?" quackity asks, setting the happy meal onto the floor next to his bed. it's a waste of a few bucks but so is the fucking medical bill.

he stepped closer to the boy in front of him, analysing sapnap's resting features as his eyebrows furrow, "you'd probably feel like shit if you and george had swapped places right now."

and it's true, if sapnap had gotten off with only a few minor scratches and a smashed knee and if george was the one unconscious, he'd realise how badly he'd fucked up from refusing to not follow one driving law.

"i hope the guilt gets to you."

it's harsh.

quackity clears his throat, swiping a quick hand at a tear, "maybe i'll forgive you if you promise not to die on karl, okay?" he reaches his pinky out to wrap around sapnap's, "because i love him and george like you do. you're not going to hurt them anymore than you already have. i won't let you."

he gulps. quackity takes his hand away, using it to wipe away a few more escaped tears before they made it obvious he'd been crying.

and quackity doesn't say it then, but he cares about sapnap too. he'd hate to have wasted all that time with him, whether it was getting along or bickering, if their friendship was going to end like this. quackity doesn't have time to waste on people like that, so he's gonna make sure nick isn't one of them.

he brings his hand back to sapnap's but this time quackity holds it. it's to try and stop the oncoming tears falling from his face, and he thinks the harder he squeezes, the more chance he'd have at sucking them back in.

"fuck," he mutters, using one of his sleeves to try and hide the wetness of his cheeks. quackity's eyes flicker back to sapnap's face before turning away to look at a wall. he refuses to cry right in front of the man. he won't give sapnap the fucking pleasure of seeing it.

"god." he laughs, "fuck." and then he feels himself beginning to break down, curling in on himself as he sinks to the floor, hand still tightly gripped onto nick's.

"fuck, please don't die." quackity says, biting down on his lip to hold back a loud sob. he's worried schlatt'd hear him. he doesn't like people seeing him like this.

he burries his head into cheap bed sheets as he kneels there, crying quietly to himself.

"i love you so much, please." quackity sobs out, not wanting to imagine how life would be without one of his closest friends, "please," he whispers, voice cracking.

quackity rests his forehead on sapnap's arm, praying to any god that'd listen to wake him up soon but the hope is short-lived.

his head snaps up to the heart monitor when he hears it speed up, and it knocks the breath out of his own lungs.

things happen so quickly.

a couple nurses rush in seconds later, asking him to step back and leave but nothing was making sense to quackity anymore. a lot was happening in his head, and it made him dizzy.

he couldn't even identify his own screams when schlatt had stepped in and begun to hold him back, the only thing quackity could comprehend was sapnap and how his arms were reaching out to him. he doesn't know he's yelling and kicking at schlatt until he remembers the occurrence later. he doesn't care about the arms wrapped around his chest right now, he cares about his friend. he hates the force holding him back, hates how his throat is starting to hurt from crying out, hates how his legs begin to feel tired. he feels tired.

schlatt's got him on the floor now, hoping quackity's safe in his arms.

everything fades after that.

## Chapter End Notes

i did the wai to my white friends mum when meeting her for the first time and the embarrassment i felt when i remembered people didn't bow as a greeting here?

3(\_922(2!2



i just wanted to be respectful goodbye this is bringing me back to my volleyball days where i would fucking bow my head and apologise every damn second i did a bad receive!2£(#?2?2 sorry i slid the wrong way lindsey at least don't laugh at my attempt to blend in with the normies

anyways sapnap ain't dead i love him too much

## **hate this city**

**404notfound, dreamxd**

dreamxd: hey

404notfound: how normal of you

dreamxd: wasn't sure how to start a conversation

404notfound: i rate it a 4/10

404notfound: a bonus point because i was hoping you'd message me

404notfound: dream?

dreamxd: i'm so happy you're okay, you know that?

404notfound: well you've told me like 5 times already, it's hard to imagine that you wouldn't be

dreamxd: i mean it

dreamxd: i don't know what i'd do if you were like

dreamxd: idk

404notfound: like sapnap?

dreamxd: let's not talk about him

404notfound: he's not dead, dream

dreamxd: yet.

404notfound: clay.

dreamxd: i don't want to know what it's like to lose my best friend, don't even wanna think about it.

dreamxd: so let's just not for today

404notfound: you want us to act like everything's okay?

dreamxd: just for today

404notfound: or you could stop crying about it and visit him

dreamxd: i don't want to see him, george. not like that.

404notfound: what if you end up regretting that decision

dreamxd: then maybe he'll have an open casket, yeah?

404notfound: don't joke about that.

dreamxd: not joking, george

404notfound: dream

404notfound: don't be like that

dreamxd: i'll see him when he's better

404notfound: see him now, he'd like that

dreamxd: i can't

404notfound: it's okay, i can go with you

dreamxd: you can't exactly walk right now

404notfound: i can still go with you, i'm a couple of rooms away

dreamxd: visit him yourself then

404notfound: i know you want to see him

dreamxd: what if it's the last time, george?

404notfound: it wont be

dreamxd: i know he's not doing well.

404notfound: then just come with me

dreamxd: later, okay?

404notfound: why?

dreamxd: i just don't like hospitals, george.

404notfound: but you had no problem going before

dreamxd: i needed to know if you were both okay

404notfound: so sapnap's not okay and you decide that that's enough for you?

dreamxd: that's not what i meant

404notfound: it's just a dumb hospital

dreamxd: you don't get it

404notfound: what do i have to get, dream?

dreamxd: i gave you a reason, why can't we move past it?

404notfound: i just can't believe you're letting this small thing stop you

dreamxd: it's not small to me

404notfound: did you break your fucking leg and have a bad time, dream? is that why you're crying about it?

dreamxd: please don't

404notfound: clay

404notfound: i'm sorry. you can talk to me about it

dreamxd: everything's normal for today, okay?

404notfound: i'm sorry

dreamxd: it's okay

dreamxd: hey, do you wanna watch me play minecraft? i can stream it on discord

404notfound: dream

dreamxd: we're done talking about it

dreamxd: minecraft? or do you want to rest

404notfound: minecraft is good

404notfound: i wanna hear your voice

dreamxd: okay

404notfound: and i just realised i'm gonna have to watch you on my tiny phone screen

dreamxd: yep, top quality entertainment

dreamxd: what game do you wanna see? i can go with the classic hide and seek but if you're in for some yelling, bedwars is on the table.

404notfound: ooo we haven't played hide and seek in a while

dreamxd: is that your choice?

404notfound: i think so

dreamxd: alright, let me load everything up for you

dreamxd: i'm sure you've been bored all day

404notfound: so bored

dreamxd: exactly and we can't have that

dreamxd: hop on discord and i'll join you in a second

dreamxd: fuck where are my headphones

404notfound: charging?

dreamxd: battery powered

404notfound: on your desk?

dreamxd: on my bedside table

404notfound: huh.

dreamxd: weird

dreamxd: i found a really funny skin, i think you'll like it

dreamxd: don't be mad but i changed my user

404notfound: no

dreamxd: yeah

404notfound: no more pisslover56?

dreamxd: that was not my user and you know it.

404notfound: okay mr dreamxd

dreamxd: it's just dream now

404notfound: how creative

dreamxd: i know, i know

dreamxd: i'm actually cracked at hide and seek so don't be shocked

404notfound: didn't you think you were an oak block while being leaves

dreamxd: shut up

404notfound: i thought i was the colourblind one

dreamxd: you are.

dreamxd: i hope my graphics will be okay for you, i don't want it to look like shit

dreamxd: i have nitro so

dreamxd: tell me if it's crappy or not, okay?

dreamxd: i want you to enjoy watching me win

dreamxd: george?

404notfound: i love you

dreamxd: oh

dreamxd: well

dreamxd: um yeah cool of course you do um

dreamxd: i'm so stupid

dreamxd: thanks

dreamxd: no i mean

dreamxd: well yeah thanks but also like

dreamxd: i love you too

dreamxd: a lot

404notfound: that's good then

dreamxd: yeah.

dreamxd: minecraft now?

404notfound: already in vc

404notfound: but dream?

dreamxd: yeah?

404notfound: we can honestly talk about it

dreamxd: nope, i'm good.

dreamxd: god i hope the hospitals wifi is speedy

404notfound: dream, i mean it

dreamxd: i know

dreamxd: get better first and then i'll talk

404notfound: will you come visit me?

dreamxd: i don't know

dreamxd: dris has been worried about you guys but

dreamxd: i mean, i'm worried too

dreamxd: it's just

dreamxd: hard to explain.

404notfound: are hospitals gonna be a common enemy from now on?

dreamxd: you're involved in an anti-hospital household now

404notfound: i think i can live with that

dreamxd: you promise?

404notfound: that i'll hate hospitals with you? definitely

404notfound: i'm so sick and tired of jelly cubes for dessert

dreamxd: oh come on, they're the best part

404notfound: would kill for a chicken nugget

dreamxd: you have to eat some real food

404notfound: chicken nuggets are real, clay.

dreamxd: healthy food

404notfound: that sucks

dreamxd: i know baby

404notfound: might be worth it if you're gonna keep calling me nice pet names

dreamxd: let's just watch me play minecraft

404notfound: okay baby

dreamxd: you're an idiot

404notfound: you can't say that to me while i'm injured

dreamxd: you want me to treat you like a pretty princess instead, princess?

404notfound: now you're pushing it.

404notfound: just get in vc

dreamxd: now you know how i feel

404notfound: whatever

# **you're my best friend, i'll love you forever**

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **honkkarl, quacktitty**

quacktitty: hey dude, are you awake?

quacktitty: schlatt made pancakes and we left you some on the table

quacktitty: reply when you can so i know you're okay :)

quacktitty: well, not okay but at least up

honkkarl: yeah i'm up

honkkarl: i made the bed

quacktitty: that's really nice of you, karl

honkkarl: schlatt can have it back btw

quacktitty: are you sure? he doesn't mind

honkkarl: i'm ruining this trip for you guys, i don't want to do that anymore

quacktitty: don't say shit like that.

quacktitty: schlatt and i will always be here for you.

honkkarl: i don't want that

quacktitty: it's what you need right now, karl

honkkarl: i need sap

quacktitty: he'll come back when he's ready

honkkarl: but he won't, will he?

honkkarl: what if i lost him forever

honkkarl: i love him so much alex, i can't do this anymore

quacktitty: hey, sapnap's gonna be okay

honkkarl: don't you dare lie to me

quacktitty: i'm not lying to you

honkkarl: i know you don't think he's going to be okay

honkkarl: i heard you and schlatt talking, please don't lie to me



quacktitty: karl

honkkarl: i've never seen you cry like that before

quacktitty: i just want to focus on you, okay?

quacktitty: i didn't want to give you more stuff to stress about

honkkarl: i'm not the only person that's allowed to be upset by all of this

honkkarl: what if i wanted to be there for you too?

quacktitty: i already have someone for that

quacktitty: you would too if this was a different situation

honkkarl: right. schlatt's a really good guy, you know?

quacktitty: well he is *my* good guy after all

quacktitty: saps good too.

honkkarl: yeah.

honkkarl: i guess bad things do happen to good people

quacktitty: but nothing bad will happen to him after this, we made a promise.

honkkarl: what if i do lose him, alex?

quacktitty: whatever happens, i know you'll be able to get through it

quacktitty: if that's worth anything

honkkarl: i don't know if i'll even be able to get through this

quacktitty: you're the strongest person i know, karl

honkkarl: how am i supposed to be strong

honkkarl: saps all i can think about, q

honkkarl: what if it's my fault

quacktitty: okay what the fuck are you talking about

honkkarl: maybe i shouldn't have kept replying to him when he was driving

quacktitty: you didn't know that he was

quacktitty: so much for traffic, right? it's his fault for replying to you in the first place.

honkkarl: i don't know

honkkarl: and george was caught in the middle of it.

quacktitty: at least he isn't as bad, that's good isn't it?

honkkarl: yeah.

honkkarl: i hope he's doing okay mentally

quacktitty: why's that? he seems fine

honkkarl: yeah but he was the one who called the ambulance

quacktitty: it looked like a bad crash, was he alright enough to do that?

honkkarl: the car crashed into sapnap's side so he took most of the impact

honkkarl: um

honkkarl: idk i don't like thinking about it lol

honkkarl: george said that sapnap was right next to him and i wouldn't really want to imagine what he looked like then

quacktitty: what about the other driver

honkkarl: i think they're mostly fine

quacktitty: that's good. why don't you rest for a bit until schlatt and i get back?

honkkarl: i was gonna see sap

quacktitty: you don't have to see him every day

honkkarl: i wanna be there when he wakes up

quacktitty: karl, seriously

quacktitty: take a break

honkkarl: what else am i supposed to do, quackity?

quacktitty: rest.

quacktitty: please

honkkarl: i can't

quacktitty: okay

quacktitty: do you want me to take you?

honkkarl: no, that's okay

honkkarl: i'll drive there myself

honkkarl: or um

honkkarl: idk walk

quacktitty: i'll be there in a second

honkkarl: no, please

honkkarl: spend time with schlatt

honkkarl: i'll call dream

quacktitty: what if he's busy?

honkkarl: maybe he'll wanna see george and sap too, it's fine

honkkarl: bye then

quacktitty: be careful

## Chapter End Notes

i deleted the first draft of this and i wanted to cry so fucking bad because it was perfect

# dream day

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### lol funny

wilbysot: niki made muffins for george

- *wilbysot has attached an image.*

womanmagnet5000: no muffins for sapnap? fan behaviour

wilbysot: he can't exactly eat anything smartass

womanmagnet5000: whatever can i come with u guys

womanmagnet5000: i made a card

wilbysot: fan behaviour

womanmagnet5000: shut up fish fucker

womanmagnet5000: at least i made sapnap something

wilbysot: i'm gonna give him the gift of my company

womanmagnet5000: thank god he's unconscious then

wilbysot: do you want to come or not.

dreamxd: morning everyone

womanmagnet5000: dream can you take me to see sapnap and george

dreamxd: didn't you just ask wilbur

wilbysot: yeah hello

womanmagnet5000: he's incompetent

wilbysot: he is also right here

dreamxd: well i would drive you but i'm busy

womanmagnet5000: but it's sapnap and george

dreamxd: walk then

wilbysot: wish you could have appreciated my offer now, huh?

womanmagnet5000: i hate men

nikuwu: hi dream !

dreamxd: hey niki

nikuwu: i made you a special muffin !!

nikuwu: well actually it's a cupcake

nikuwu: green frosting and everything :)

dreamxd: no way, thank you

nikuwu: of course !!!

404notfound: wheres my special cupcake

nikuwu: i made you a whole plate of muffins, greedy.

wilbysot: i would have also liked a cupcake

dreamxd: guess i'm just more important

404notfound: why does he get a special cupcake and we don't

nikuwu: ..are you seriously asking me that

womanmagnet5000: george this is embarrassing for you

womanmagnet5000: check today's date dude

dreamxd: guys

nikuwu: did george hurt your feelings? do you want me to take the muffins back???

dreamxd: let's not talk about the date rn

404notfound: it's a thursday

wilbysot: well done george

womanmagnet5000: dumb as hell

nikuwu: do you wanna do something today, dream? :(

dreamxd: no it doesn't feel right lol

dreamxd: i have to go to work soon anyways

404notfound: can you get wilbur to bring me chicken nuggets

womanmagnet5000: why does dream work at mcdonalds

dreamxd: i don't work at mcdonalds.

fundy: he works at ihop

wilbysot: is this true

dreamxd: i don't want to talk about it

fundy: i see you're streaming 22 by taylor swift on spotify

404notfound: dream are you a swiftie

dreamxd: for today i am

fundy: have a good day man

dreamxd: thanks funds ly

womanmagnet5000: do you think you could get me a discount at ihop i have never been

dreamxd: i'll ask

404notfound: why is dream streaming 22 out of all songs on that album

wilbysot: no taste

nikuwu: hey. 22 is a bop no matter what day it is.

dreamxd: i'll talk to you guys later

dreamxd: bye

404notfound: do you wanna call when ur off work????

dreamxd: can't

fundy: :/

nikuwu: have fun dream !!!!!

womanmagnet5000: manifesting a discount manifesting a discount manifesting a discount

wilbysot: if you don't shut the fuck up

**dreamxd, dristax3**

dristax3: HAPOY BORDHAY CLAY!38£!3(2!2

dristax3: I LCOE U HAVE S GOOD DAY MWHSJ

dristax3: GOT UR ORESNET

dreamxd: good morning to u too dris

dristax3: why don't you seem more excited

dreamxd: it doesn't feel right to celebrate rn

dristax3: it's still your day though

dristax3: ur 22!!!!!!!

dreamxd: yeah i know

dristax3: are you upset because people forgot

dreamxd: no what

dristax3: is it because george forgot

dreamxd: a lots been happening, dris.

dristax3: i still think your best friend of like a million years should have remembered

dreamxd: it's fine

dristax3: we can still do something though :)

dristax3: oh we can go see nick and george if you'd like

dreamxd: do you want to do that?

dristax3: it's not about what i want, clay. it's your birthday.

dreamxd: i don't feel like going to a hospital on my birthday

dristax3: dad would be calling you a pussy rn

dreamxd: dris.

dristax3: hospitals aren't that bad

dreamxd: yeah, okay.

dreamxd: the last time you left one you were kicking and screaming but sure

dristax3: that was years ago, totally over it

dreamxd: i thought i was too

dreamxd: nothings changed, dris.

dristax3: different people

dreamxd: same place, same memories

dristax3: clay

dreamxd: i can't be there

dreamxd: it's like experiencing it all over again and i just can't

dristax3: it wont be like last time

dreamxd: what if it is? then what?

dreamxd: it took me a long time to get over dad's death, you know that.

dreamxd: i can't do that again

dristax3: but they're your best friends

dreamxd: and he was our father, dris. i don't think death fucking cares how important people are.

dristax3: this will be easier to get through for nick

dreamxd: you should have seen him

dristax3: don't you think it's selfish

dreamxd: do you think that?

dristax3: no, i understand

dristax3: not everyone will though

dreamxd: i was stupid to think everything would be okay back then, you know?

dreamxd: i just set myself up for a whole lot of pain and i don't feel like doing that a second time round

dristax3: i think dad wouldn't want you to think like that

dristax3: its good you had so much hope, it shows how much you loved him

dreamxd: that didn't change anything

dristax3: what about karl? he probably feels just like how we did

dreamxd: i can't do much about that

dristax3: you could talk to him

dreamxd: about how losing dad felt like? yeah, that would cheer him up so much

dristax3: at least he wouldn't feel so alone

dristax3: and you too. i don't want you to feel isolated from everyone

dreamxd: it'd just be better if he was here still

dristax3: i know

dristax3: let's just go see george and sap, they've never missed one of your birthdays

dreamxd: next year

dristax3: clay, i'll be there too.

dristax3: you can tell me if you wanna leave but it'd be better once you're there

dreamxd: dris, you don't want to go back.

dristax3: this is for you this time

dristax3: and i'd do anything for u dude :)

dreamxd: yeah well i want to not go so let's grab ice cream and call it a day



dreamxd: i've already spent a birthday there and it's not something i would like to relive

dristax3: oh right

dristax3: it's not gonna be like that

dristax3: we spent a lot of time there back then so this should feel like returning to a second home

dreamxd: yes i love forced pity

dristax3: god the nurses were so fake

dreamxd: seriously

dristax3: "ur dad's sick? damn here's a jelly cube" wow thanks christina i suddenly don't feel like shit anymore

dreamxd: they never had green ones

dristax3: they were literally always piss coloured like thanks a lot for that.

dreamxd: "ur dad's dying? o7"

dristax3: NO BC THAT WAS THE RESPONSE

dreamxd: it's like they were trained to have the same response

dreamxd: "omg i'm so sorry that must be so awful for you" no fucking shit sarah

dristax3: no sarah, it's actually so great

dreamxd: and the funeral too

dristax3: "how did it feel to lose ur father :(((("

dristax3: fucking amazing, james. thanks for asking.

dreamxd: god.

## Chapter End Notes

dreams birthday yay i lava him

anyways yeah hospitals are one of the worst places to be, change my damn mind. this is self projecting, and i love nurses, don't get me wrong but some of them can get punched in the face. "this isn't your trauma, rebecca, i don't want a lollipop" headass

talking about people you've lost is the hardest thing to do for me lol but humour is the biggest comfort ever and i will thank every good comedian on earth for turning me into pete davidson every time i have to bring up a deceased friend or family member i love.

okay whatever enough of that ily guys



# the universe is kind and so am i

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: hi are u okay

404notfound: u seemed off earlier but i might be wrong

404notfound: hope ur having a good day at work

dreamxd: i'm not at work

404notfound: oh

404notfound: you said you would be so i just figured you still were sorry

dreamxd: i didn't have work today entirely

404notfound: that doesn't make sense?

dreamxd: i lied about going?? lmao

404notfound: oh okay

404notfound: are u ok though?

dreamxd: yeah

404notfound: okay

404notfound :)

dreamxd: my sister wants to see you and sapnap

404notfound: really?

dreamxd: yeah, i'm taking her later

404notfound: will i see you too?

dreamxd: i think i'll stay in the car lol

dreamxd: take care of my sister when you see her

404notfound: you're a good brother

dreamxd: thanks, i was

404notfound: you still are, dream

dreamxd: yeah?

dreamxd: that's nice and all but i can't imagine the position i put her in when i left

404notfound: she's not one to hold a grudge, you know?

dreamxd: i know that

dreamxd: you should have seen her when i came back

404notfound: i'm sure she was more than happy to see you

dreamxd: yeah

dreamxd: dris and i didn't really talk that much when i was in college

404notfound: you guys are close though

dreamxd: we're closer now, definitely. i just don't think i can get used to the "where r u?" messages i get every hour

404notfound: it's nice that drista's checking up on you

dreamxd: she's only making sure i haven't run off again

dreamxd: i have to spend the rest of my life making that up to her

404notfound: i like that you care about her

dreamxd: i love her more than anything, you know that? she's always been there for me and i have never once asked her to be

dreamxd: it's actually insane because younger siblings are supposed to be annoying, right?

404notfound: she's a good sister because you're a good brother. trust me.

404notfound: i wouldn't do anything nice for my siblings if they were never nice to me

dreamxd: i guess you're right

404notfound: i'm always right

dreamxd: yeah, okay.

dreamxd: who else has visited you?

404notfound: mainly a lot of people from the gc but your mom came one time, she made cookies and they were lovely :]

dreamxd: yeah, she told me

dreamxd: she really likes you and nick

404notfound: i'd hope so

404notfound: my nurse knew her too

dreamxd: yeah.

404notfound: and schlatt popped in for a little bit when quackity came to see sap which was a bit awkward but he showed me his photo album of candid quackity photos which was funny

dreamxd: he has a whole album??

404notfound: i think it's endearing

404notfound: he got so excited about all of them too, it was kinda cute

404notfound: schlatt's a really weird guy but you can tell how much he loves quackity and i find that nice

dreamxd: well, it's nice to love people i guess

404notfound: i wouldn't say that. what if the people you love didn't love you back?

dreamxd: there's a reason for everything but :/

dreamxd: it's definitely nice to feel loved so why not be the one to actually make someone feel that way? treat others how you wanna be treated yk

404notfound: love isn't all that great though

dreamxd: in a romantic sense, yeah. like shit happens and one person can fall out of love or its toxic and stuff but

dreamxd: okay, you know how the greeks had different words for different kinds of love?

404notfound: why would i know that dream

dreamxd: there was a chance

404notfound: go on

dreamxd: oh you want me to explain them

404notfound: was that not what you were gonna do

dreamxd: no i was just hoping that it would help you understand easier if you took all different types of love into account

404notfound: and i would like to understand while also listening to you ramble on a topic you know about so please continue

dreamxd: oh okay right

dreamxd: do you like when i do that?

404notfound: dream

dreamxd: right yeah

dreamxd: so eros right? it's a commonly known greek word for love?

404notfound: heard of it, yeah

dreamxd: yeah and it means like sexual love, you know? like it's passionate. romantic would fall

under that, i would say, but also like just sexual desire. yeah?

404notfound: yeah

dreamxd: but then there's philia which is more platonic, like it's a true bond between friends. like how we love sarnap because he's our best friend and how you love wilbur because you trust him. do you get that?

404notfound: yes

dreamxd: good

dreamxd: and then agape is a love for everything, kind of? or a love for everyone. love thy neighbour sort of sense. close friends and strangers.

dreamxd: and then there's philautia which is self love which i should mention as well because it's important. narcissism can fall under this too but also the good kind of self love like being comfortable with who you are and stuff.

404notfound: right

dreamxd: storge is a good one too, it's like the love you feel for family. like just what you consider as family, found or born into. i think that's nice.

404notfound: i think it's nice too

dreamxd: right? and we were so boring with our words and only putting all of those different kinds of love into just 'love.'

404notfound: yeah

dreamxd: sorry, was that kinda boring?

404notfound: i didn't think it was

dreamxd: good, okay. cool.

dreamxd: um

404notfound: where would we fall under?

dreamxd: what?

dreamxd: oh

404notfound: was that a stupid question

404notfound: sorry

dreamxd: no it wasn't

dreamxd: i guess it depends

404notfound: how?

dreamxd: you could feel differently to how i feel, maybe you consider me as family or a good friend

404notfound: you are a good friend to me

dreamxd: yeah and you are to me too but

dreamxd: i don't love you like a friend, you know?

404notfound: i don't either

dreamxd: cool well then

dreamxd: yeah so that settles that

404notfound: yeah

404notfound: did you have a good birthday?

dreamxd: i thought you forgot wtf

404notfound: i did for a second

404notfound: but your gift is in the mail, wil says he'll give it to you as soon as it comes

404notfound: i hope you like it

dreamxd: thanks george

404notfound: oh sure, its nothing special though

dreamxd: what is it?

404notfound: i can't tell you that

dreamxd: it's gonna arrive on a day that's not my birthday soooo?

404notfound: i don't know if you'll think it's nice

dreamxd: i'll like anything you give me

404notfound: depending on what other people got you, idk

dreamxd: niki got me a cupcake, do you really think you can't top that?

404notfound: niki made that cupcake with love.

404notfound: what did your family get you?

dreamxd: i got a card from my grandparents with jolly ranchers in lmao

dreamxd: drista got me a ring to match with hers and a new headset

404notfound: matching rings? wtf why didn't i think of that

404notfound: what else????

dreamxd: my uncle got me alcohol?

404notfound: and your mum?

dreamxd: she's taking us out to a nice restaurant

404notfound: at least i didn't get you a duplicate

dreamxd: did you buy me a necklace or something?

404notfound: i got you a watch

dreamxd: classic birthday gift.

404notfound: i thought it looked cool so maybe you'll think so too

404notfound: i could have been more creative tbf

dreamxd: no. i like it

dreamxd: i'm never gonna take it off

404notfound: it's a boring present

404notfound: if i remembered, i could have gotten something better

dreamxd: it's okay, george.

404notfound: sapnap probably remembered.

dreamxd: well, sapnaps a good friend

404notfound: i feel so bad dream

dreamxd: i'm kidding dw

404notfound: next year i'm gonna buy you a tesla

dreamxd: don't say that, george. i'm gonna hold you to it

404notfound: okay maybe not a tesla

404notfound: you know those cute lockets people put pictures in?

dreamxd: is that next years present

404notfound: no but it would've been a sweet idea

dreamxd: why don't i get you a pretty little locket, george?

404notfound: it's not my birthday

dreamxd: yet

dreamxd: you want my picture in it or something?

404notfound: dream it was just a thought

dreamxd: i'm being serious

404notfound: don't you have better things to do with your time than texting me



dreamxd: i like texting you

404notfound: don't you work at ihop? go grab a shift

dreamxd: i told you i didn't have work today

404notfound: oh right

404notfound: wait what

dreamxd: i actually started going to therapy a while ago

404notfound: oh

404notfound: is it good?

dreamxd: it's quite alright.

404notfound: and you went today?

dreamxd: yes

404notfound: have you told anyone

dreamxd: it's not really anyone's business

dreamxd: but only the people that matter

404notfound: okay

404notfound: that's good

dreamxd: i don't talk shit about you for an hour if you were wondering

404notfound: you are such an idiot, no. i'm just glad you're talking to someone.

dreamxd: :)

dreamxd: is your knee okay?

404notfound: do you think it's okay

dreamxd: maybe you got healed overnight

404notfound: by what? fairies?

dreamxd: possibly.

404notfound: dream

dreamxd: what? i'm only kidding, i'm not 7 years old

404notfound: it's not that

dreamxd: what is it??

404notfound: what are we doing

dreamxd: wdym

404notfound: like what is this? what are we?

dreamxd: uh that's a good question.

dreamxd: do you want this to be something?

404notfound: do you?

dreamxd: i don't know, george. maybe you were right about having doubts

dreamxd: i mean, do you want me to hurt you all over again? are you willing to do that?

dreamxd: because i thought you didn't want to, but suddenly we're okay again and in that same weird place.

404notfound: you wouldn't hurt me again

dreamxd: how do you know that?

dreamxd: i could make a whole bunch of promises to you right now to then break later, you know?

404notfound: what's supposed to happen when two people still love each other, dream?

404notfound: do we just do nothing? i don't get it

404notfound: i thought we were on the same page or something. you wanted to kiss me.

dreamxd: that was different

404notfound: different how? you've been acting like my boyfriend already so whats gonna change if we just put a name on it.

dreamxd: let's talk about this another time

dreamxd: i have to drive my sister to you guys

404notfound: can i see you?

dreamxd: yeah, sure.

dreamxd: of course yeah

404notfound: i'm sorry for bringing it up

dreamxd: it's okay

dreamxd: i just didn't think you'd be the one to mention it

404notfound: why not?

dreamxd: surely i'm not the only one that remembers the messages you sent when i left you here, right? and when i came back too?

404notfound: i didn't mean most of it

dreamxd: that doesn't matter, i still don't want to do that to you again.

dreamxd: i have to go, i'll see you soon

404notfound: okay

404notfound: i've thought about it a lot recently, dream. i guess i just want us to mean something, and i wanna be able to tell you ily without it putting us in a weird spot, you know?

404notfound: maybe if you break my heart or if i break yours, you can say "i told you so" and i'll give you the last laugh.

404notfound: or we can stay friends and stop the playful flirting because one way or another, it'll still hurt if you don't :/

## Chapter End Notes

i love sliding in philosophical facts because it's the only thing that philosophy and ethics gcse grade can do for me

anyways i'm gonna rant about wuthering heights instead of hiding my subtle love for it in every 5 or so chapters.

emily bronte my beloved, daresay the most accomplished of your sisters (in my opinion) for writing one of the greatest books in english literature and that's excluding jane eyre because i don't want to talk about my #girlbossgaslightgatekeep jane until i read the book again due to it being on my shelf since year 10.

ANYWAYS THE METAPHORS RJSJAJSJW THE WEATHER AND HOW IT REFLECTS THE CHARACTERS FEELINGS??£("(2(2! RHAJDJWI MISS THE RAGE SUWJW

MISS EMILY BRONTE... THE THANKS I WANT TO GIVE TO YOU.

heathcliff's love for cathy and how it's emotionally betraying his own self HELLO

how their souls are intertwined, not even that but the same. RJSJAJAJA

"I CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT MY SOUL" HEATHCLIFF CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT CATHY, VICE VERSA

spoilers maybe??? um

when heathcliff ran away???? THE EMOTION??? THE THUNDERSTORM????????? CATHYS CONFESSION??????? HER HEART BEING RESTORED WHEN HEATHCLIFF CAME BACK WHDJWHSJWJWJSJSJSJSWJWJSJESJWJQIWISN

cathy's husband (derogatory) acting submissive and breedable throughout the whole book. idc what shit people give him, he loved her. i would be angry as hell if my wife's ex love interest came back to make her fall in love with him again.

BUT FUCK HIM. "HE COULDN'T LOVE AS MUCH IN EIGHTY YEARS AS I COULD IN A DAY"???? HELLOOOO HEATHCLIFF. POSSESSIVE, EASILY-ANGERED, LOVING HEATHCLIFF. CRIES.

"If all else perished, and he remained, i should still continue to be; and if all else remained, and he were annihilated, the universe would turn to a mighty stranger."  
UM??? catherine write song lyrics challenge idk

but yeah, their love hurt me. it was so unhealthy for both of them but in another lifetime, it would have been beautiful.

read the book thanks

## white on white crime (ft quackity)

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

#### lol funny

fundy: vent

fundy: jack bought me a fursuit

fundy: it was a thousand dollars how the fuck am i supposed to not accept it

fundy: vent

fundy: it's fucking bright pink

dreamxd: now what the hell

fundy: i don't think this is a joke anymore

dreamxd: fundy don't give in

fundy: do i just leave it hanging in my closet like wtf

fundy: it looks like i'm a mass murderer keeping it there what the fuck

dreamxd: burn it

dreamxd: donate it to a furry

dreamxd: resell it for like double the price????

fundy: tbh i need that college tuition money

dreamxd: and half can go back to jack

fundy: does he really deserve it though

dreamxd: who spends a thousand dollars on a fursuit that isn't even for them

fundy: it's in good condition at least

dreamxd: is it like a dog or something

fundy: it's a fox????

dreamxd: a bright pink fox LMAO

dreamxd: each to their own but if i was gonna buy a fursuit it would not be bright fucking pink

fundy: not even a soft pink, its literally blinding neon

dreamxd: could you try it on like one time for us

fundy: you could not pay me to try it on.

dreamxd: dude what if i said please

fundy: PLEASE? babe put it on yourself if u wanna see it in action so bad

dreamxd: not the "babe" this isn't a girlboss, gatekeep, gaslight moment for u

fundy: i'm the one with a thousand dollar fursuit so who's the girlboss now

dreamxd: malewife energy

fundy: okay pick me boy

dreamxd: there is nothing wrong with being a malewife and u call me a pick me

fundy: cry about it

dreamxd: I WILL

dreamxd: fursuit owner fucking fox ass bitch bright pink mf

fundy: ur mc skin is the ugliest thing i have ever seen

fundy: it's giving me shrek reject

dreamxd: i wake up to this???? bro i gave you a cupcake that one time

dreamxd: can't even speak about my mc skin when yours is ur fucking fursuit

fundy: UM??? AT LEAST ITS DISTINGISUABLE????

fundy: where's the creativity with urs because i'm not seeing it

dreamxd: you're asking to get slapped

fundy: yeah? do it then

dreamxd: are u gonna get off on it fundy be honest

fundy: why do you need to know that

dreamxd: for someone so persistent on being slapped, it's a good question

404notfound: what

fundy: dreams a sadist

dreamxd: fundys a masochist

dreamxd: WHAT

fundy: WHAT????

404notfound: at least u guys are perfect for each other now lmao

dreamxd: fundy has a bf

fundy: i have a boyfriend

fundy: stop.

dreamxd: just let me talk

dreamxd: george?

quacktitty: george is this close to slapping both of you

wilbysot: fr

honkkarl: i made burnt popcorn :(

honkkarl: it tastes so bad sigh

honkkarl: guys?

dreamxd: hey karl, u doing alright?

honkkarl: much better ty :]

honkkarl: hru

dreamxd: i'm okay :)

quacktitty: do you guys wanna do something

jschlong: can i do u?

wilbysot: now what the fuck

dreamxd: nahhh schlatt this isn't dms

jschlong: you have heard worse why the fuck are u complaining

honkkarl: i don't feel like doing anything today tbh

dreamxd: yesterday was tiring

honkkarl: for me too </3

quacktitty: two truths one lie????

wilbysot: why are ur games so 11 year old core

quacktitty: i'm fucking bored

jschlong: can i go first

dreamxd: i don't trust schlatt going first

fundy: do we get anything if we guess right

jschlong: no? greedy mf

fundy: i'm broke

quacktitty: sell your fursuit

dreamxd: what i've been saying

jschlong: do i list facts or something

wilbysot: how have you not played this before

jschlong: sorry my childhood was better than yours fuck sake

jschlong: anyways

dreamxd: brutal

jschlong: my dad thinks quackity is my gf

jschlong: i'm secretly good at archery

jschlong: my dicks 56 inches

quacktitty: babe what.

dreamxd: this is two truths one lie not three lies schlatt

jschlong: did i fucking stutter

wilbysot: IS THE DAD THING TRUE????????

jschlong: how do you not believe i dont have a monster penis

fundy: it'll explain what quackity still sees in you

dreamxd: YO

wilbysot: out of pocket

jschlong: how are you so bold when you were a second choice

quacktitty: schlatt.

fundy: i'm gonna beat you up

jschlong: meet me outside

dreamxd: guys come on

wilbysot: are we not gonna talk about his two truths one lie

jschlong: oh yh

dreamxd: i refuse to believe you're good at archery

jschlong: then i guess i have a 56 incher

wilbysot: but the dad thing???? wild.

quacktitty: ur dad thinks i'm ur what



jschlong: he's homophobic

quacktitty: STILL?

quacktitty: i thought you told him we were dating

jschlong: i did i just said you were a girl what more do you want

dreamxd: haven't you guys been dating for two years, how has he not wanted to meet quackity?

jschlong: he has

jschlong: doesn't mean i'm gonna let him

fundy: what are u gonna do when he asks for a wedding invite huh

jschlong: i'll tell him quackity's a dude eventually

jschlong: i don't even like my dad, i just need a place to stay in new york

wilbysot: ur choosing a penthouse over ur bf? please

quacktitty: i'm gonna rock up to his house

jschlong: babe don't

jschlong: he might actually commit a hate crime

dreamxd: raiding ur dads house (on video)

jschlong: whatever, who's next

wilbysot: i'm scared to see what other people will put now

quacktitty: fine i'll go

jschlong: that's my bf

quacktitty: dont u mean gf babe

jschlong: my dad won't let me be a homo.

quacktitty: anyways

quacktitty: my parents actually know i have a boyfriend

jschlong: i will cry

quacktitty: let me list my truths and lie

quacktitty: i thought wilbur and george were dating before getting to know them

quacktitty: and i think mayonnaise is bussing

wilbysot: what the fuck is the second one

dreamxd: surely not

quacktitty: guess

fundy: nobody thinks mayonnaise is bussing

jschlong: i know you hate mayonnaise but the second one is throwing me off

fundy: no bc i thought they were brothers????

quacktitty: george is literally so dependant on wilbur

dreamxd: everyone's just always by his side because he has that effect

jschlong: it makes sense but

quacktitty: right? i can't be the only one

wilbysot: i literally had a girlfriend when we met????

quacktitty: how the fuck was i supposed to know that

quacktitty: i saw you two SPOONFEEDING each other

wilbysot: AS A JOKE

wilbysot: can i just have my go please

dreamxd: who the fuck spoonfeeds people

fundy: didn't you spoonfeed sapnap that one time dream

dreamxd: who told you that

honkkarl: i'm back

jschlong: cool karl can go next

wilbysot: what about me.

jschlong: wait your turn

wilbysot: I????

honkkarl: what are we doing again

quacktitty: two truths one lie

honkkarl: ooo okay

honkkarl: let me think

dreamxd: "i own 672 sweaters"

fundy: pls

honkkarl: what if i did dream

dreamxd: how big is your closet show me

honkkarl: later

honkkarl: i had my first kiss in college

honkkarl: i have a giant pokemon card collection

honkkarl: i had my first kiss with one of my best friends

jschlong: YOU HAD YOUR FIRST KISS IN COLLEGE???

honkkarl: you don't know if that's the lie

jschlong: oh my god you and quackity kissed?

dreamxd: the third one is believable

fundy: the pokemon collection??? no way

honkkarl: i need a final answer here

quacktitty: i actually know

honkkarl: don't tell them

jschlong: that leads me to believe you had your first kiss with quackity

fundy: honestly yeah, no way you haven't had relationships before college

dreamxd: i know you and sarnap collect pokemon cards together

honkkarl: yeah okay

honkkarl: it's the third one :/

jschlong: no fucking way

quacktitty: wasn't with me though

jschlong: what

dreamxd: karl has no other friends than us

honkkarl: it was with chris wtf

dreamxd: oh that bunch

honkkarl: i literally hang out with them more than i do with you guys

wilbysot: we're the side hoes

honkkarl: excluding quackity and sap but yeah LMAO

dreamxd: heart is broken rn

dreamxd: my turn?

wilbysot: oh my god come on

dreamxd: wait your damn turn wilbur

wilbysot: i need to do my damn assignments

dreamxd: this isn't your moment rn

dreamxd: just sit pretty, yeah?

quacktitty: i'll sit pretty for u dream damn

jschlong: scratches head

dreamxd: okay

fundy: "i'm still in love with my best friend"

honkkarl: "i still love george"

honkkarl: YO

fundy: YO WAIT

dreamxd: i hate everyone

wilbysot: nah don't act like that wasn't gonna be one of them

dreamxd: plot twist: i put my dad's dead and yall switch up

jschlong: HELP

fundy: NOOOOO

404notfound: hi

honkkarl: dream broke our hearts

dreamxd: wtf

404notfound: it's his natural talent

dreamxd: HELLO????

404notfound: what are you guys doing?

404notfound: sap says hi btw

fundy: hey sapnap

honkkarl: hi sap !! <3

honkkarl: we're playing two truths one lie

dreamxd: sapnap says what now

jschlong: he says hi dumb bitch, illiterate much?

dreamxd: read that again, harvard man.

honkkarl: wait

404notfound: he can't have visitors right now because they're doing tests but do you guys wanna come to the hospital?

404notfound: guys?

jschlong: we're in the car

- *jschlong has attached an image.*

dreamxd: pick me up

jschlong: omw

404notfound: are you guys just ignoring me

fundy: carpool

- *fundy has attached an image.*

404notfound: IS KARL CRYING?

dreamxd: tears of joy babe

dreamxd: george\*

dreamxd: i don't know?? how that??? autocorrected?????

404notfound: right

jschlong: down astronomically

## Chapter End Notes

my bf keeps calling me chingchong in front of my online friends and half of them don't know we're asian hello?3(2?2(2(?????

no because i keep making "go back to ur country rice eater" jokes and the reaction i get because half of them are colonisers is so funny

and colonisers (endearing) btw, i love them just let me bully him back in peace cries

anyways this man is testing my friendships every damn day and then he proceeds to insult my genshin main ?2!3!2? HES NOT ROCKING WITH TARTAGLIA?????? and i still love the man like he better be grateful fr

how the fuck am i supposed to tell this man i'm a dream stan without him telling me my taste is being colonised EIDJWJ??3??2?2 i had to put up with that enough when i asked him to buy me sapnap merch but i know the fucker watches me watch his csgo vods because he LIKES THEM.

but whatever at least he's funny even though it took him years to fess up about his

feelings shakes ass

anyways are yall rocking with bi gamer asians

oh right yeah i got a boyfriend and i like showing off my s/o so i guess you'll hear more about him in end notes

# SMILES SO WIDE

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **404notfound, dreamxd**

dreamxd: was the babe thing weird

404notfound: it was a mistake so no? lol

404notfound: i don't think autocorrect works like that though

dreamxd: i got confused

dreamxd: but sapnap??????

404notfound: yeah he's okay :)

404notfound: how far are you guys from the hospital

dreamxd: not far, i just got picked up

dreamxd: the second you two are allowed out of there, promise me you'll never do anything that results in going back bc i have actually had enough

404notfound: do you think i want to smash my knee again

404notfound: it's always busy here but it feels kinda lonely like all the time lmao

404notfound: idk how to explain it

404notfound: i'll have to come back for checkups every now and then though

dreamxd: you don't have to go alone

404notfound: wilbur might drop me off sometimes

dreamxd: no i mean i could go with you

dreamxd: like at every checkup, whatever you need

404notfound: don't you hate hospitals

dreamxd: yeah but i care about you more

dreamxd: same goes for sapnap but i don't think karl will let the man out of his sight for the next 10 years

404notfound: literally

dreamxd: they deserve each other though, i am so relieved sap has someone like that

404notfound: i think he just got rewarded for having to put up with us for years on end

dreamxd: you are a handful tbh

404notfound: you are more of a handful than me

dreamxd: okay, how? i'm a model person.

404notfound: have you seen yourself when you're sick

404notfound: so fucking clingy, i feel so bad that sapnaps your roommate

dreamxd: UM????

dreamxd: you literally get the worst kind of sickness ever when experiencing a cold and it's probably exhausting for wilbur

dreamxd: didn't you fucking faint in front of me

404notfound: that was not a good time.

404notfound: didn't you fucking text wilbur non-stop at 6 in the morning because of it

dreamxd: i was worried leave me alone

404notfound: he hated you for that

dreamxd: so? as long as you're okay, idc

dreamxd: fuck i should have brought drista

404notfound: idiot

dreamxd: it's fine, i'll keep her updated

dreamxd: oh right how are you

404notfound: you ask that now?

dreamxd: well yeah

404notfound: i'm okay

404notfound: thanks

dreamxd: no problem

404notfound: are u okay?

dreamxd: yes, very hyped actually

404notfound: you know they're not gonna let any of you see him

dreamxd: what if i say i'm his brother

404notfound: that's not gonna work

dreamxd: :(



dreamxd: we can see you though, right?

404notfound: yeah?

dreamxd: okay good

dreamxd: what are your favourite flowers?

404notfound: ..why

dreamxd: answer the question

404notfound: you know this.

dreamxd: what if i tell you i forgot

404notfound: you're actually so dumb.

404notfound: i know how much you like red roses because you're a basic romantic.

dreamxd: they're nice

404notfound: they aren't that special

dreamxd: the meaning behind them is

404notfound: it's stupid

dreamxd: george

404notfound: what?

dreamxd: favourite flower?

404notfound: i like hydrangeas

dreamxd: blue?

404notfound: yes

dreamxd: next time then

404notfound: ??

dreamxd: we got you flowers

dreamxd: and sapnap too but karl knows that he likes daisies

404notfound: what did you guys get me

dreamxd: well apparently you don't like them that much so i'm beginning to regret my choice

404notfound: dream

dreamxd: i thought everyone liked roses but i guess i was wrong

404notfound: what no i like roses

dreamxd: can't believe someone's so picky over get well soon flowers

404notfound: dream i will kill you

404notfound: i like roses.

dreamxd: guess i'll just keep them

404notfound: clay.

dreamxd: not the real name

404notfound: i will like whatever flowers you give me, okay?

dreamxd: okay

dreamxd: i picked roses for a reason

404notfound: i know

dreamxd: about our conversation before

404notfound: we can talk about it later

dreamxd: i don't want to stop talking to you like this

dreamxd: like if i agree to stay friends, then we'll just be in an awkward spot

404notfound: yeah but it's whatever you want because i'm fine with any option

dreamxd: that's such a lie

404notfound: i'm trying to make it easier for you

404notfound: maybe just don't take my feelings into account at all and figure out what you would actually want because i'm so tired, dream.

dreamxd: how can i not take your feelings into account

404notfound: i just want you to be happy

404notfound: so do whatever makes you happy

dreamxd: why do we have to make this so difficult? most people just get together

404notfound: i know what i want, you don't

dreamxd: what do you want?

404notfound: figure it out

dreamxd: i know what i don't want? does that count?

404notfound: kind of

404notfound: i just miss you

dreamxd: i'm right here

404notfound: not like that

dreamxd: what's gonna happen if we don't work out a second time? because i'm not really good with the on and off thing

404notfound: if we're still not together when we're 70, you can call me up and laugh about how i thought we could make it work

dreamxd: how do you feel about a trip to mexico?

404notfound: that's not funny

dreamxd: what if i took you with me this time

dreamxd: we can communicate like good couples do after screaming our lungs out at each other and then have make up sex

404notfound: why are you basing our relationship off of quackity and schlatt

dreamxd: okay but they're actually doing so well together, you can't deny that

dreamxd: my heart's like

dreamxd: going crazy rn

404notfound: that's embarrassing

dreamxd: yeah yeah imagine being in love, i know

404notfound: you make me feel so scared

dreamxd: is that a good thing

404notfound: do you like feeling scared, dream?

dreamxd: depends

dreamxd: do you trust me?

404notfound: sadly

dreamxd: that's a really bad choice on your part

404notfound: trust me too?

dreamxd: course i will

dreamxd: do you wanna talk more at the hospital

404notfound: what else would we be doing??

dreamxd: i don't know.. ;)

404notfound: what.

dreamxd: kidding!

dreamxd: see u there

dreamxd: tell sapnap to hurry it up with those tests

404notfound: he needs to rest

dreamxd: that's literally all he's been doing, maybe i just wanna see my best friend

404notfound: be patient

dreamxd: you know i can't

404notfound: at least let karl see him first

dreamxd: of course, i am a gentleman after all

404notfound: yeah, okay.

dreamxd: what was that, princess?

404notfound: do you want to join me in the hospital, dream?

dreamxd: could we be roomies

404notfound: .

404notfound: go away

dreamxd: u wanna be roomies with me <3

dreamxd: we just parked brb talk soon

dreamxd: i nearly dropped the flowers bye

404notfound: typical

dreamxd: do you want me to drop them on purpose

404notfound: just be careful

dreamxd: that's what i thought

## Chapter End Notes

i'm only making this quick dnf filler chapter before they see sapnap alive and well because i love :(

no actually i don't love bc my bf asked for feet pics at 3 in the morning and then deleted the message and i thought i was hallucinating and then he called me dumb as hell for believing i was going mental

and i took a cute pic while shitting with an ed sheeran filter on and he said he doesn't

love gingers. strangling him fr i hate this mf

but i guess his actions can be excused bc i came out to him as a dream stan and he was more than happy to find that out bc i know he secretly relished in that dream pic of him in a SUIT that i sent to him.

the man put a '.' and if that doesn't speak volumes.

but yeah i've known him since i was 7 so he gets a pass for being a menace to me only because i heart his mother and little brother. they mean everything in the world to me. idc if we break up, i will be over every saturday for fried rice and noodles.

and he thinks he can get discounts at the store i work at????? enough.

anyways the chapters normally correlate with my mood so no more angst until we get into our first argument i guess LMAO

OH ALSO

how tf am i gonna end this damn fanfic like should i do their futures or something bc i am quite literally making it up as i go along or a mini sequel with a schlatt and quackity wedding because i <3 them BUT IDK????????? should i just fit it in here like :/ guys

do i do a 5 years later or what

help ur girl out

**i love geography so much !!!!! - said no bitch, ever.**

## Chapter Notes

delaying a karlnap chapter for this

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

**muffinboyhalo, skepeepee**

skepeepee: hey bad

muffinboyhalo: did you hear about sapnap? niki and i are making more muffins just for him :))))

skepeepee: yeah that's awesome, i'm glad he's alright. i know how worried you were.

muffinboyhalo: do you need me for anything?

skepeepee: i don't know if this is a good time

muffinboyhalo: for what??? are you okay?

skepeepee: yeah

skepeepee: how you gotten over me yet?

muffinboyhalo: oh.

muffinboyhalo: i thought you didn't care anymore

skepeepee: well, i do

skepeepee: how could i not? you're my best friend and you like me

muffinboyhalo: and it's weird, right?

skepeepee: it was at first

skepeepee: i heard dream and george were talking again

muffinboyhalo: okay?

skepeepee: it's kinda cool how they can just connect like that really quickly

muffinboyhalo: they've known each other forever. it surprises no one.

skepeepee: we've known each other for a while too

muffinboyhalo: yeah

muffinboyhalo: i should get back to helping niki

skepeepee: i think i like you too

muffinboyhalo: you what

skepeepee: i probably have for longer than i've realised but it's like strange

muffinboyhalo: if this is some sick joke, it's not funny. you know you can just leave me alone, right?

skepeepee: what the fuck? it's not a joke, i wouldn't do that to you. i'm not that much of an asshole.

muffinboyhalo: you seemed so keen on being straight before

skepeepee: i'm used to liking girls

muffinboyhalo: i know

skepeepee: it's different with you though

skepeepee: it's like none of that matters, i just feel good being with you

skepeepee: i don't really wanna get into all of that sexuality stuff yet though

muffinboyhalo: do you think we can talk about this in person?

skepeepee: sure

muffinboyhalo: are you sure this isn't a pity thing?

skepeepee: definitely

skepeepee: i don't care, like you're amazing. dick or not, you're still you, right? and i really like you.

muffinboyhalo: okay, okay

muffinboyhalo: so who was it that made you realise that?

skepeepee: what could you possibly mean? i completely realised my feelings all by myself

muffinboyhalo: george told me.

skepeepee: george has nothing to tell you. don't listen to him, he's british.

muffinboyhalo: kissing boys now, skeppy?

skepeepee: I NEEDED TO MAKE SURE OKAY

skepeepee: and dream really knew how to make me sure.

muffinboyhalo: okay, i don't feel like talking about dream kissing you.

skepeepee: dude i'm just saying, even if i was still straight like hella straight, i would still admit he's a good kisser

muffinboyhalo: i know you didn't just say "hella"

skepeepee: it's my leftover straight lingo, bad :(

muffinboyhalo: i hope you know how upset george was when he told me

skepeepee: he's still a fucking snitch

skepeepee: uh

skepeepee: were you upset?

muffinboyhalo: a bit

muffinboyhalo: you could have asked me to kiss you, it probably would have worked better

skepeepee: well yeah but i needed to kiss a guy so i won't go back on kissing you, you know?

skepeepee: like i didn't wanna get your hopes up to realise that i actually wasn't that into it

muffinboyhalo: aw, you were thinking about my feelings?

skepeepee: always thinking about you

muffinboyhalo: do you wanna make muffins with us?

skepeepee: i don't know

skepeepee: i might get too distracted

muffinboyhalo: behave

skepeepee: ;)

muffinboyhalo: no.

skepeepee: i wanna talk to you so bad tho

skepeepee: like i didn't want my confession to be on text, it was supposed to be outside in the rain after an argument and then you run up and kiss me

muffinboyhalo: i think techno's been showing you too many romcoms

skepeepee: so many.

skepeepee: my expectations for love? so high now.

skepeepee: you make the cut though

muffinboyhalo: i feel so special

skepeepee: is that sarcasm?

muffinboyhalo: nope

muffinboyhalo: so, you've confessed your undying love for me. now what?

skepeepee: now we get together and have 5 kids??

muffinboyhalo: how does a date sound



skepeepee: a date wasn't really in my 10 year life plan with you

muffinboyhalo: 10 years and not a single date?

skepeepee: we don't need dates, we're too good for them

muffinboyhalo: but seriously

skepeepee: yes a date sounds great

skepeepee: so how many dates until i get to like hold your hand or something

muffinboyhalo: holding hands is strictly for marriage, skeppy.

skepeepee: should we get married today do you think

muffinboyhalo: you've liked me for 5 seconds, slow down

skepeepee: how many dates until we're a thing?

muffinboyhalo: i think it's gonna take you 6 to finally man up and ask

skepeepee: what if you ask first

muffinboyhalo: we'll see

skepeepee: how many did it take karl and sapnap

muffinboyhalo: like 1? idk

muffinboyhalo: i just don't want to rush you into anything yet

skepeepee: you're such a gentleman, bad

skepeepee: we should get each other chocolates and flowers

muffinboyhalo: maybe

muffinboyhalo: help with the muffins first, we made a lot

skepeepee: can i have some?

muffinboyhalo: they're not for you

skepeepee: can i secretly have one

muffinboyhalo: sure, as long as i don't catch you

skepeepee: challenge accepted

## Chapter End Notes

hating that my boyfriend is a GEOGRAPHY major (and he does computing but that just makes him worse.)

love him, love everything he does, but the nerve he has to pick those majors and then complain. he deserves it. who wants to learn about fucking volcanoes and rocks, huh? who wants to stay up all night staring at python and javascript?

it's so hot that he's good at it.

not gonna tell him that though because GEOGRAPHY????? tell me why. give me one good reason why. the trips? the ones you have to pay for just so you can go to iceland and bathe in a natural sauna? okay, fine. but what else? what fucking else?

god but the random facts he tells me makes it all worth it. yes, i did need to know about the lakes in russia and how one of them is deeper than any other lake in the world. you can tell me that anytime of the day babe, thank you. whisper that in my ear and i'll be gone. GONE.

listen,

3) bbw. (<3)

2) short guys

1) PEOPLE WHO KNOW GEOGRAPHICAL FACTS PURR

+1) english lit majors. tell me it's not a dream of yours to have someone write a sonnet for you. you can't because nobody wouldn't want that.

# I REALLY WANNA CHANGE THE WORLD BUT CANT CHANGE MY CLOTHES WANNA FIND A GIRL BUT

## Chapter Notes

OKAY I WAS GONNA WRITE A WHOLE THING LIKE A QUACKITY SLIDING DOWN THE WALL CRYING AND KARL AND SAPNAP REUNION THING BUT I FORGOT DREAM RELEASED HIS SONG TODAY HELLOOOO I WILL WRITE IT LATER

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

### lol funny

wilbysot: vent: george threatened to kill me

dreamxd: now how is he gonna do that

wilbysot: u gonna smack me down with crutches george huh?

wilbysot: swing your damn leg i dare you

wilbysot: are u wobbling grandpa? need a hand?

404notfound: my knee heals and it's over for you

dreamxd: aren't you built like a stick

404notfound: it's actually over for both of you

jschlong: george isn't built like a stick tf

wilbysot: i don't think the normal human stares at someone's ass as much as you do, schlatt.

dreamxd: he's appreciating the little things

404notfound: i think i'm gonna date schlatt and quackity at this point fuck you both

jschlong: i don't think you have a tiny butt, george

quacktitty: it's cute

jschlong: yeah, like it's in the middle and that's how i like them

jschlong: quackity's the only exception

dreamxd: george i was kidding, you don't wanna put up with those two instead of me

404notfound: i think i do thanks

wilbysot: i've lost nothing so i'm pretty happy

404notfound: nothing? okay.

404notfound: i'm gonna take my wii fit back

wilbysot: let's not go that far

jschlong: wilbur can keep it, i fucking hate wii fit and it's not going anywhere in my living space.

quacktitty: we can exercise together george

jschlong: i would like to see that actually so

jschlong: we'll be taking that wii fit wilbur

wilbysot: why are you guys teaming up

dreamxd: i don't like it

dreamxd: i like small butts george i promise i like everything about you

dreamxd: don't join the dark side please

wilbysot: this ain't your love confession moment, i'm about to lose my wii fit

404notfound: it's *my* wii fit.

skepeepee: it's actually mine but okay

404notfound: you gave it to me

skepeepee: i can take it back anytime i want, i bought it

404notfound: skeppy it was a birthday gift?????

skepeepee: okay and? it's not your birthday anymore.

wilbysot: skeppy can you take it back and then give it to me permanently

jschlong: i want it

404notfound: you said you didn't even like them

jschlong: i don't think you realise how much i want to see quackity exercise at 8 in the morning everyday, george.

jschlong: besides, i own a gun

skepeepee: are you threatening me

jschlong: not unless i have to

jschlong: i wanna see downward dog so bad please man

quacktitty: you're awful

jschlong: you like me that way

quacktitty: we'd need a wii first, schlatt

jschlong: i have one back at my dorm, i can bring it with me next time

jschlong: oh fuck i forgot i had to leave soon

quacktitty: oh

wilbysot: thats just ruined the mood now

dreamxd: quackity's probably gonna cry for 5 days straight

skepeepee: you guys know wii fit is like 3 dollars on ebay right

quacktitty: shut up, i'm missing my boyfriend

jschlong: i haven't left yet

quacktitty: it's like i can still hear his voice

404notfound: now that's schlatt's gone, can i keep my wii fit?

quacktitty: having that wii fit will make me forget about the pain

404notfound: at least you have a boyfriend, quackity.

quacktitty: you can literally go to any bar and get one shut up

wilbysot: dreams punching the air rn

skepeepee: dreams turning on his pick me mode

wilbysot: "pick me choose me love me"

skepeepee: and then he bursts into tears

wilbysot: he is on his knees as we speak

skepeepee: he's begging please

dreamxd: shut the fuck up

wilbysot: LMAO

skepeepee: it's bc we're right isn't it

skepeepee: oh shit gtg

wilbysot: my partner in crime </3

jschlong: i'll be your partner period

wilbysot: go away

quacktitty: skeppy take me with u

jschlong: hey

skeepieee: i have a date

jschlong: HEY?

dreamxd: what

404notfound: dream?

dreamxd: it's not with me.

skeepieee: it's with bad

wilbysot: what

jschlong: what.

dreamxd: fr?

jschlong: like deadass?

quacktitty: what

skeepieee: i said what i said

404notfound: are you hallucinating

skeepieee: i actually have a date with him shut up

quacktitty: does bad know that

skeepieee: i hate you guys fr

jschlong: he's just kidding, congrats man

quacktitty: i wasn't kidding

jschlong: he doesn't need to know that

skeepieee: i'm not delusional guys

dreamxd: good for u skeppy

wilbysot: treat him well.

404notfound: mhm.

jschlong: i should take quackity on a date soon

quacktitty: quackity thinks so too

jschlong: okay baby

wilbysot: i hate love

dreamxd: i'll take you on a date, wil

wilbysot: you're gonna talk about george the whole time

dreamxd: why would i

wilbysot: don't you love him or something

dreamxd: okay but you didn't need to say it

wilbysot: you asked?

404notfound: i'm still here

quacktitty: dreams down bad for u btw

404notfound: thanks for telling me

wilbysot: mans said thanks LMAO

wilbysot: how are we feeling, dream?

dreamxd: definitely feeling something

jschlong: i don't give a single fuck about dream and george's weird relationship

jschlong: can we talk about mine now

quacktitty: actually yes we can because schlatt bit my bare ass the other day and it still hurts

jschlong: are you sure that's why your ass hurts babe

quacktitty: .

wilbysot: now why are we going around biting people for

404notfound: isnt that just cute aggression

jschlong: wtf is that

dreamxd: i think he just called you cute

quacktitty: you're both dumb as hell

honkkarl: hi hello

honkkarl: someone just let me hold their baby

jschlong: did you kidnap it be honest

dreamxd: oh dude i love babies

404notfound: i can't stand babies :/

404notfound: oh.

dreamxd: what.

dreamxd: who tf doesn't like babies they're so cute???

404notfound: they're loud and stupid?

jschlong: don't talk shit about my bf

wilbysot: PLS

quacktitty: i'm not gonna miss you when you're gone.

jschlong: yeah okay

dreamxd: i know george didn't call babies stupid when they're literally babies

404notfound: i called them stupid because they are stupid.

honkkarl: i think babies are cute :(

quacktitty: i don't like babies either tbh lol

wilbysot: it's weird if you do like babies

dreamxd: okay but when their little hands hold onto your finger???? HELLO?

honkkarl: no honestly babies are so lovely even if they cry all the time

quacktitty: no because i don't want to wake up at 3 in the morning to calm down a baby.

jschlong: some babies are cool

dreamxd: even schlatt agrees come on

honkkarl: none of you are gonna be my baby's godparents fr

dreamxd: how y'all gonna hate babies

404notfound: i was a baby once, dream. i know how annoying i was.

wilbysot: diapers are so expensive

jschlong: for you maybe

quacktitty: you seriously can't like babies

jschlong: fuck babies and shit but i will still love the hell out of my own

dreamxd: that's what i'm saying, a mini you? that hits.

quacktitty: i don't want kids lmao

jschlong: oh fr

quacktitty: yeah

jschlong: lol

honkkarl: um

honkkarl: i have some pictures if u guys wanna see

wilbysot: who's baby were u even holding



honkkarl: i just met a really nice woman at the hospital

dreamxd: nah ain't nobody touching my kids

404notfound: no, seriously. especially not strangers.

wilbysot: should have ran away with them to see their reaction

honkkarl: no wtf

- *honkkarl has attached an image.*

404notfound: hi cutie you're gonna ruin your parents life !!

wilbysot: aw that's so cute \*vomits\*

dreamxd: i have actually had enough of you guys

## Chapter End Notes

just saw someone say they got railed to dreams new song on my twitter tl.

when will it be my turn fr

anyways the bf says hi, i told him i was messaging my online friends bc ain't no way in hell does he have to know about this fanfiction.

if i keep playing dreams song on repeat do you think he'll get the hint tho

okay game plan: i send him the tweet i saw and we'll be like 'LMAOOO WHATTTT STANS ARE SO CRAZY FR'

and then i play the song on my alexa immediately after.

god i love being cute, sexy and a genius. writing my own irl fanfiction today i stg (/hj)

# twerks cutely

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### lol funny

404notfound: sapnap says hi !!!!!!!!!!!

dreamxd: i wanna see him so bad dude

404notfound: you can visit him tomorrow

dreamxd: wanna visit you too

404notfound: tomorrow then?

dreamxd: maybe, i might be busy

dreamxd: are you feeling better? or like is your knee good

404notfound: it hasn't been that long, i doubt my knee would heal that quick

dreamxd: you want me to kiss it better?

404notfound: that didn't exactly work last time

dreamxd: it might this time

404notfound: sounds like you just wanna find a way to kiss me

dreamxd: would that be so bad

404notfound: i don't know

404notfound: we'll see

dreamxd: we'll see? is that an invitation?

404notfound: you can kiss me whenever you want to

dreamxd: well i wanna kiss you now but you're nowhere near me

404notfound: thats just too bad then

jschlong: bro ew

jschlong: i didn't come here to watch you two get it on

dreamxd: you would literally sext quackity right in this gc with everyone online if there wasn't minors

jschlong: okay and? at least i'm being respectful

404notfound: hi schlatt :]

jschlong: hey pretty, u okay? dream bothering you?

dreamxd: bro you have a boyfriend let me be happy

404notfound: i'm okay, dream isn't bothering me

404notfound: are you okay?

jschlong: yeah, sure

dreamxd: is anyone gonna ask how i am

jschlong: can't you see we're in the middle of a conversation? how rude

404notfound: how extremely rude, dream!

404notfound: but hru?

dreamxd: suffering

jschlong: just how i like it

honkkarl: hi george :)

honkkarl: are u with sap

404notfound: not anymore, he's tired lol

dreamxd: do you have any more baby pics

jschlong: i'm so done with babies rn dream

honkkarl: not schlatt switching up

404notfound: he's finally joined the superior side

dreamxd: schlatt was our weakest link

honkkarl: do u guys even want to see more baby pictures because my friends have kids and they're really sweet

jschlong: no

dreamxd: dude how old are your friends

honkkarl: like our age??? maybe a little older

404notfound: why would you want kids during your early twenties

dreamxd: george what

dreamxd: i was planning on kids like the second i left uni

dreamxd: the minute i get married

dreamxd: the millisecond i move in with my partner

jschlong: just say you wanna have kids with george

dreamxd: .

honkkarl: don't you need a stable income dream

dreamxd: i have a stable income

jschlong: at ihop? okay

dreamxd: i don't fucking work at ihop

honkkarl: they fired you? already???

dreamxd: okay maybe i shouldn't have been handing out discounts to tommy and his friends

404notfound: so you're jobless and want to have kids at 24 at least? okay dream

404notfound: be homeless or whateva <3

dreamxd: this close to becoming a fucking twitch streamer

honkkarl: tommy streams, he's probably making more money than you LMAO

jschlong: dude just get an office job

dreamxd: who wants to hire a dropout

jschlong: loads of companies only require the bare minimum on your resume

dreamxd: by companies do you mean fast food chains

404notfound: do what makes you happy, dream

dreamxd: i don't know what makes me happy??? i majored in fucking philosophy and i couldn't even complete that

jschlong: become a sales manager, all you need is IT skills

dreamxd: maybe i'll just not have kids and live a lonely life until the day i die, how about that?

404notfound: if you want kids, have them

honkkarl: kids are gonna be the death of me but in a good way

dreamxd: fr

dreamxd: watching them grow up? damn

404notfound: paying all your life savings just to get them to the age of 18? damn

dreamxd: you're ruining this for us

jschlong: if you guys like kids so much, shut up and have them together

honkkarl: sorry but i'm in a committed relationship with a guy who actually wants kids too

dreamxd: ouch

jschlong: that was not fucking funny

404notfound: karl ong? ong??? we're doing this here?

dreamxd: karl has it lucky

dreamxd: he's gonna be the first to get married out of all of us fr

404notfound: literally and it's not fair

dreamxd: tbh though i don't think i'll be able to give up wanting kids even if i was in like a really good relationship

jschlong: :/

honkkarl: suddenly george loves babies

404notfound: shut up

404notfound: and i never said i didn't want kids

dreamxd: oh?

404notfound: not with you.

jschlong: we're just breaking hearts today ok

dreamxd: and to think i was gonna kiss your knee better

dreamxd: ugh

404notfound: you can't actually think we're gonna have kids together when we're not even dating anymore

dreamxd: then date me??? tf

honkkarl: dream really has his mind set on kids goodbye

dreamxd: that was all /j idc if i don't have kids with george guys pls

jschlong: he types while bawling his eyes out

404notfound: so you don't wanna get back together or what

dreamxd: no i meant the having kids with you thing

404notfound: oh so you don't wanna have kids with me

dreamxd: wait i

dreamxd: that's not what

dreamxd: what.

honkkarl: he's malfunctioning

404notfound: this is so fun

jschlong: leave the poor man alone

honkkarl: i feel like schlatt would name his kid richard only so his nickname would be dick

jschlong: that's if i actually get to have fucking kids lmao

404notfound: have you always wanted kids or something

jschlong: i'd rather have them than not?

jschlong: but it's cool.

honkkarl: do you want my firstborn

jschlong: this ain't fucking rumpelstiltskin

404notfound: is quackity okay

jschlong: he's having lunch with wilbur

jschlong: i have to pack today lol

honkkarl: do you want some help??

404notfound: you're leaving already?

jschlong: in a couple days, yeah

jschlong: but i don't need help

dreamxd: quackity should help u

jschlong: nah he's having fun

honkkarl: you should take him to disney before leaving

jschlong: i might

404notfound: maybe you should stay longer

dreamxd: yeah

jschlong: i can't

honkkarl: i'll help you pack anyways

honkkarl: sam says he can help too

jschlong: it's literally just a few clothes and stuff

dreamxd: who tf is sam???

404notfound: your replacement

honkkarl: i thought you met saps new roommate

dreamxd: no lol

dreamxd: why are you hanging out with him

honkkarl: we're friends and he's nice

404notfound: super nice

honkkarl: and so handsome???

404notfound: i'd take him home to meet my mum

dreamxd: okay but i get to meet her first right

dreamxd: right???

404notfound: you have met her

dreamxd: through a phone screen

dreamxd: my mom literally loves you and you won't let me see mrs george???

404notfound: no because what if she ends up loving you too??? like how tf am i supposed to tell her that yeah he actually could have been your son in law but not anymore sorry about that mum !!

jschlong: is she hot

404notfound: she's my mum.

jschlong: well are you looking for a stepdad or not

404notfound: i have one

jschlong: yeah you do, hey son

404notfound: .

dreamxd: hey can i have his hand in marriage

jschlong: no

dreamxd: it was worth a shot

honkkarl: down bad

dreamxd: i've been george's best friend for years and i have literally only spoken to his mum once on the phone

404notfound: you told her you were 41 and planning to kidnap me.

dreamxd: SAPNAP MADE ME?2?2?2?2?!?2???\_?

dreamxd: and it was funny so

404notfound: she took away my phone for a week

jschlong: that's just sad

dreamxd: i thought he dropped me as a friend after that fr

honkkarl: have you known sap or george longer

dreamxd: definitely sapnap

dreamxd: he's my ride or die

dreamxd: wait actually that sounds bad

404notfound: great wording

dreamxd: it's a common phrase

jschlong: so why aren't you guys back together

honkkarl: you can't just ask them that

jschlong: what? i just wanna know

dreamxd: george is in love with you that's why

404notfound: that is not true.

jschlong: ohhh finally fell for my charms?

jschlong: since you actually want kids, we could make it work

honkkarl: this is sad

dreamxd: wait no

404notfound: quackity's going to beat me up

dreamxd: my bad

dreamxd: i lied schlatt pull your pants back up

jschlong: what the fuck

honkkarl: LMAO

404notfound: it's actually because dream doesn't believe in love anymore

dreamxd: stop making things up

404notfound: you said i loved schlatt.

honkkarl: weren't you flirting at the start of this conversation

dreamxd: no george just hasn't been touched physically since the day i left him

404notfound: you were begging to kiss me

dreamxd: i merely suggested it

404notfound: yeah, okay.



dreamxd: but like is that okay

dreamxd: can i still kiss you? you can say no

404notfound: what? dream. you're so dumb, yes it's okay

dreamxd: okay just making sure

jschlong: barf

honkkarl: i miss sapnap

jschlong: i miss when dream and george hated each other

honkkarl: do you really because i remember you buying george a new phone just to see them get together

jschlong: it was pissing me off

dreamxd: just say you love us

jschlong: no go die

404notfound: didn't you finance his trip to mexico? i smell favourites

jschlong: i bought you a fucking phone

honkkarl: can't wait to see schlatts gift for me

jschlong: was i not a gift enough

honkkarl: i mean you're nice but dream and george got vacations and electronics

jschlong: i will eat your firstborn, how about that?

dreamxd: WHAT

404notfound: help

honkkarl: this is the worst day of my life

jschlong: just send me your amazon wishlist

honkkarl: i was kidding

jschlong: ?

honkkarl: i mean yeah okay

dreamxd: tf

## Chapter End Notes

drop baby names



# "drop baby n-" \*GUNSHOT\*

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### lol funny

quacktitty: is anyone free

wilbysot: nobody asked

quacktitty: i am asking a question for you to answer.

wilbysot: :/

wilbysot: don't you have a boyfriend to hang out with

quacktitty: idk where he is

404notfound: did he do a dream

dreamxd: why are you using my name as a verb

wilbysot: because you deserve it.

wilbysot: if schlatt's run off to mexico then it was probably to ask for quackity's hand in marriage, let's be honest here

quacktitty: that's great and all but i miss him and he leaves in two days

dreamxd: TWO???? i thought it was gonna be at least a week tf

404notfound: should've thought about that before telling the man you didn't want kids...

dreamxd: watch your mouth, george.

404notfound: only kidding

quacktitty: kids are fucking annoying, i'm sure schlatt's gonna change his mind after having to watch one of you guys handle a crying baby

wilbysot: he's watched me calm tommy down before, i don't think that's gonna break him

womanmagnet5000: i know you're talking shit about me.

wilbysot: what the actual fuck

technoblade: i also don't like children

dreamxd: he failed his health and social studies exam because he dropkicked the baby

404notfound: what.

wilbysot: it was a fake one

technoblade: dream said he'd pay me 20 dollars but i would have done it for free

technoblade: fucking fool

dreamxd: can i have my money back then

technoblade: what's done is done, dream.

womanmagnet5000: if i dropkick an actual baby what would you give me

404notfound: psychiatric help

womanmagnet5000: that doesn't seem fair

muffinboyhalo: hello <333

- *muffinboyhalo has attached an image.*

technoblade: so that's why skeppy cancelled on me.

dreamxd: he chose to touch grass omg

muffinboyhalo: we're having a picnic at the park

wilbysot: he is actually touching grass

404notfound: why is schlatt there

womanmagnet5000: wait what

muffinboyhalo: he wanted to come with us!!

quacktitty: what.

dreamxd: double date opportunity missed

muffinboyhalo: he said you didn't wanna come :(

muffinboyhalo: are u okay?

quacktitty: what the fuck?? no?

quacktitty: i wanna come

quacktitty: hello

quacktitty: my piece of shit bf didn't tell me anything about it

404notfound: sounds like someone's upset

quacktitty: i will slit your throat, george.

dreamxd: quackity.

muffinboyhalo: we can bring back some sandwiches

quacktitty: push schlatt in a pond for me, okay?

wilbysot: maybe he just wanted to hang out with skeppy and bad

technoblade: why would he voluntarily third wheel

wilbysot: i'm trying to make him feel better about it

womanmagnet5000: dw i got this

technoblade: no you don't, tommy.

womanmagnet5000: let me work my magic

quacktitty: what

womanmagnet5000: hey man don't feel down, there's plenty other people that don't want kids too so you can just find one of them :D

wilbysot: face meeting the floor.

dreamxd: you could have said anything else

ranbootypes: he means well

technoblade: no he does not

quacktitty: today is the day i go to jail

muffinboyhalo: schlatt says he's sorry

quacktitty: thanks, bad.

muffinboyhalo: :)

404notfound: do you wanna hang out with me and karl? sapnap's sleeping but he might wake up

quacktitty: no, i was watching a movie

dreamxd: what movie

quacktitty: ...

quacktitty: finding nemo

wilbysot: you didn't invite us??? nemo is such a lad, i love him.

womanmagnet5000: don't call nemo a lad ever again he is a fish

wilbysot: do you want to stay in this gc or not

womanmagnet5000: whatever i'll just tell dad you kicked me out and he can add me back

dreamxd: why is tommy a draco malfoy kinnie

404notfound: i thought you'd never watched harry potter

dreamxd: i had to do something in mexico

technoblade: my father will hear about this headass

womanmagnet5000: don't compare me to him.

jschlong: does anyone have money for ice cream

dreamxd: hey dude

jschlong: hi, how far away are you from the park

dreamxd: i'm not driving to the park just to give you money for ice cream

jschlong: it's not for me

wilbysot: don't skeppy and bad have their own money

jschlong: well yeah? they're too busy making out to pay attention to me

404notfound: why do you want ice cream that's not for you

jschlong: it's for dreams mom

dreamxd: what.

jschlong: i'm kidding, it's actually for your little sister

dreamxd: what

wilbysot: deadass?

jschlong: deadass. she's with tubbo and ranboo

womanmagnet5000: WHAT ABOUT ME

ranbootypes: phil said you couldn't come out until you did your homework

technoblade: that's funny.

womanmagnet5000: i hate you techno

dreamxd: hold on then

jschlong: dreams so kind

dreamxd: this is for drista.

jschlong: ugh

dreamxd: why are you buying my little sister ice cream again?

jschlong: because she wanted some???? and tubbo wants a lemonade popsicle too so bring extra money

404notfound: can i have ice cream

wilbysot: it's gonna be melted by the time dream brings it to the hospital

quacktitty: hey schlatt

jschlong: hey babe, u okay?

quacktitty: you've been ignoring my texts

jschlong: oh my phone died

quacktitty: what are you texting us with now then? a leaf?

jschlong: i charged it

quacktitty: with what? you're at the park

wilbysot: not the blatant lying

jschlong: gtg

dreamxd: so then

404notfound: how is everyone

womanmagnet5000: techno just private messaged me a death threat

technoblade: what.

## Chapter End Notes

to the people who just got engaged or something in my last chapter, i hope i have a wedding invite.

# **haha funny**

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

### **lol funny**

dreamxd: i miss george so much

quacktitty: thanks for telling us

dreamxd: like an unreal amount

dreamxd: you know?

dreamxd: and it's like 4 in the morning and i'm thinking about dumb things but i actually really miss him

quacktitty: dream?

dreamxd: i'm kinda tired of pretending that i don't

dreamxd: i don't know why i'm not doing anything about it

quacktitty: well you are telling a whole group chat that he's in

dreamxd: yeah

dreamxd: i'm an idiot

jschlong: i think you deserve happiness dude

dreamxd: hey schlatt

jschlong: hey, is it the sleep deprivation or are you just lovesick?

dreamxd: i've had it on my mind for so long

dreamxd: i can't tell george privately because then it'd feel like a confession and i don't want that, i don't want him to expect something out of it

quacktitty: but you miss him

dreamxd: that doesn't mean i deserve another chance

jschlong: george doesn't care about mexico anymore, dream

dreamxd: i care

dreamxd: i know i fucking hurt him, i had all of you fucking remind me of it, george reminded me of it. what person can live with that fact and just get over it?

quacktitty: you guys are in a good place though, like maybe you should just try again

jschlong: try again? what the fuck is this, quackity? trial and error?



quacktitty: i'm giving suggestions????

jschlong: have you been listening at all? he doesn't wanna do that again, clearly.

wilbysot: you're all so dumb and annoying, i hope you know george is reading this whole conversation right now

dreamxd: i needed a second opinion

404notfound: you're an idiot

dreamxd: already established that, thanks

quacktitty: go on a date

jschlong: they should talk first

quacktitty: why??? they both have the same goal and that's to be with each other

jschlong: what if they don't want the same things?

quacktitty: so? they could figure it out along the way

jschlong: yeah? what if they don't? what if it's a bit too late for that?

quacktitty: do you wanna tell me something schlatt

jschlong: no.

jschlong: let them talk

dreamxd: we kind of did

404notfound: dreams just a pussy

dreamxd: sorry for caring about your feelings

404notfound: if you cared about them, we'd be in a less complicated place right now

404notfound: i have literally not wanted anything more than to just be with you and i am so sure about it

dreamxd: and people call me the simp

wilbysot: it's because you are one

dreamxd: shut it, we're having a moment

404notfound: you should go on a date with me soon

404notfound: the hospital has nice vending machine food, you know?

dreamxd: that sounds super appealing

404notfound: good

404notfound: gonna sleep now though

jschlong: night george

404notfound: mwah

jschlong: mwah

wilbysot: love u dude

404notfound: ig i love u too

404notfound: see you later dream

dreamxd: yeah

dreamxd: sleep well

quacktitty: gn

404notfound: night !

dreamxd: fuck oh my god

jschlong: you good?

dreamxd: yeah??? i'm like the luckiest guy alive holy shit what?

wilbysot: suddenly all his doubts never existed

dreamxd: he is actually stuck with me now

dreamxd: we'll be 70 and eating porridge together

quacktitty: how romantic

dreamxd: and you guys said i couldn't achieve my goal of kids at 24

dreamxd: literally watch me

wilbysot: your sleep schedule is bad enough

jschlong: name one schlong

dreamxd: name your own kid schlong

jschlong: is that a challenge because i will do it

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: can you like not

wilbysot: even quackity isn't gonna put up with a kid called schlong

quacktitty: no i mean like don't talk about kids?? it's kinda :/

jschlong: i want kids, q. i'm gonna talk about it.

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: don't worry, they don't have to be ours

wilbysot: is that /j

dreamxd: wil

wilbysot: oh

jschlong: he could grow into the idea

quacktitty: or i could not?

quacktitty: is that gonna bother you? you could live without them, you know?

quacktitty: it's not even worth it. i have siblings, i know how much shit we put our parents through

jschlong: yet they still love you, right?

jschlong: i know it's dumb to be talking about kids right now but i still want them either way

quacktitty: i'll never want kids, schlatt.

jschlong: then what are we doing

quacktitty: what?

quacktitty: it's not like you'd rather have kids than me right now

jschlong: i eventually will, won't i?

wilbysot: schlatt

quacktitty: let's talk about this later

jschlong: when?

jschlong: we could just ignore it until 3 years later where i'm finally ready to start a family, right?  
but then what are we gonna do?

quacktitty: what if you change your mind

jschlong: what if i don't?

skepeepee: oh morning guys :)

dreamxd: skeppy piss off

skepeepee: what??

skepeepee: oh what

jschlong: hey dude

skepeepee: hello

quacktitty: hi skeppy

skepeepee: heyy..

jschlong: skeppy actually made a good point yesterday when we were at the park

quacktitty: really?

skepeepee: it was not that good of a point dw

skepeepee: i am like actually so stupid i just say random things sometimes

jschlong: i thought it was a good point then

quacktitty: what was it?

skepeepee: schlatt don't

skepeepee: i mean whatahaha is bad calling me? shit gtg

dreamxd: maybe we should rest

wilbysot: that is a good idea

quacktitty: what did skeppy say?

jschlong: not much that i haven't already been saying

jschlong: he thinks i should break up with you

quacktitty: just because i don't want a kid? are you fucking kidding me? you can't hate me for that

jschlong: i don't

jschlong: if we want different things then maybe we shouldn't be wasting our time

quacktitty: you're wasting your time with me? is that what you think?

jschlong: no, i didn't mean it like that

quacktitty: you did

quacktitty: do you want me to break up with you instead? just so it's easier since i've done it once already? i don't want to get in the way of your family plans.

jschlong: quackity

quacktitty: if we stay together and i still don't want kids in the future, could you live with that?

quacktitty: are you sure you don't just want them because it's just a next step in life?

jschlong: i genuinely want children, i mean it when i say that

jschlong: i didn't have a big family like you, it was literally just me and my mom for the most part but she gave me the best childhood ever. imagine how rewarding that must be, q.

quacktitty: fuck

quacktitty: let's just break up

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: i want you to have a nice family, schlatt.

jschlong: you're the only person i want that family with

quacktitty: i can't give that to you

jschlong: then maybe i have to sacrifice that for you

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: you mean more to me than a kid i don't have

jschlong: look, i don't want to lose you again.

jschlong: let's just end this conversation, i'm gonna take a shower

quacktitty: i'm sorry

jschlong: don't apologise

jschlong: i have to go in a few hours

quacktitty: oh right

quacktitty: we're still together, right?

jschlong: yes

dreamxd: oh my god thank god

wilbysot: that made me sweat so bad holy shit

quacktitty: idiots

dreamxd: love literally isn't a thing if you guys break up fr man i was biting my nails in fear

wilbysot: are you okay q

quacktitty: i should be so

quacktitty: yes?

quacktitty: it just doesn't feel that satisfying being the reason why he can't have what he wants?  
does that make sense?

dreamxd: it'll work out

wilbysot: definitely dw

i hate relationships so fucking much

# losing face

## Chapter Notes

mentions of puking?? in case thats like a tw for someone idk i dont wanna take any risks. its just like drinking and then barf yk

also heyyy

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

dream despises quiet car rides. they felt like his own personal limbo (hah!) where he waits for eternity in silence.

albeit, he can admit that it was partially his fault due to his lack of communication skills but some amount of effort from the other party would be appreciated. they've been breathing in this uncomfortable silence for around 15 minutes already and dream is near his limit. the tapping of converses against beer cans and the clicking sound of his indicator aren't cutting it anymore.

if hell was to be someone's own personal detriment for each and every person on this earth, dream thinks this would definitely be his. a car ride, which he had offered to a friend, with only the joyous sounds of faint music filling the air.

karl isn't boring, he's quite a happy-go-lucky person around his friends. friends plural because not once does dream think the two have ever been alone together and thank god for it. if this was always going to be the result, dream thinks he'd be better off leaving karl at the bus stop. car rides together would always be accompanied by george and/or sapnap yelling in the background, normally at each other about something stupid, or a comforting quiet when george would fall asleep and the others would whisper and laugh silently to not awake him.

things were good like that, that was their equilibrium.

without the other two, dream and karl aren't that much short from being completely hopeless. their only conversation lasting a few sentences when dream had pulled over and invited karl inside. he had thanked him, and things went to what they are now.

dream tries to keep his eyes on the road but the thought of wanting to start up a discussion is sitting inside his mind and he hates driving when distracted. he likes focusing only on the road and the wheel, otherwise he'd be making sharp turns and missing green lights.

his fingers tap gently against his wheel, hand flexing slightly as he takes a left. karl's gaze is burning through them, dream knows it from the subtle glance he took a couple seconds ago to the boy next to him. his eyebrows furrow. the determination to ignore the need for interaction is pathetic considering the fact that dream loves talking. he thrives on endless rants and talking about anything that pops into his mind. shutting up was one of the most difficult things in the world for him, until this very moment.

karl pulls out a can of busch light from the pack he had previously bought for punz out of boredom, clicking his nails on the top of the can before pulling the tab with a crackly-pop. he takes a sip, winces and then rests it against his knee.

dream never understood why people would tap their nails on it beforehand.

"is busch not to your liking?" he finds himself asking, it was completely out of curiosity but the words come out of nowhere and dream, as well as karl, is surprised by the sudden question.

it'd be rude not to answer properly though. karl scans the beers label before shrugging, "i'm not really a fan of warm beer to begin with," he says, "if i were to drink one, busch light would not be near my first choice at all."

dream scoffs, "everyone likes busch light."

"yeah, if you're someone like punz or sapnap maybe," karl replies, taking another glance at the can in his hands. he frowns before offering it to dream, "do you want it?"

there's another left turn before dream thinks of answering, quirking an eyebrow up as he takes a second to look at the bottle being given to him. he smiles, "for one, i'm driving." there's a quiet '*oh*,' "and i don't drink."

karl puts the drink away in one of the cup holders, "you *don't* drink?" he repeats like it was some kind of revelation.

"nope," dream replies, emphasising the 'p' to make it extremely clear. "well, very rarely. birthdays are the only exception."

"how about christmas? or new years?" karl asks, showing a lot more interest in dream's character than he had 5 minutes ago.

dream hums, trying to think of the last time he had drank at a christmas party. he would always spend big celebrations with his family, cousins and all, but drinking wasn't really on the top of his list during those occasions. presents and turkey dinner were definitely on his mind, budlight and coors banquet were more of an afterthought. it's not like his uncles or aunts didn't drink, he'd just be spending most of his time being the one to supervise the kids.

he clicks his tongue, "if i get alcohol as like a gift then sure, i won't refuse that," like people give champagne or vodka to their nephews for christmas.

"does george drink?"

"sure he does. he'd probably shotgun a blue ribbon if you ask nicely enough. only a pabst though, he doesn't fancy much others." dream explains, recalling on how many times george had knocked on his dorm to then throw up in his toilet moments later, "busch is too basic for him and miller lights upset his stomach too much, i think. well, he says busch is basic but pabst is like not even that great."

karl nods, "right."

dream smiles, "george is so annoying when he's drunk though so wil and i don't really advise him on drinking too much, not like he listens or cares but he'll complain about a hangover later like it's our fault and then refuse to turn up to classes."

"sap told me he once messed up your shower, like completely."

"shit, yeah." dream says, his voice airy from the memory. george hadn't had a good night (too many bets from schlatt on how much alcohol he could handle) and ended up stumbling his way to their front door, tripping over sentences and giggling before almost collapsing into poor sapnap's



arms from nausea. the two let him puke freely in their bathroom until george had confused their shower for the toilet.

it was an eventful night for the three, dream and sapnap had to figure out a way to wash him and their shower in the same night since both of the two things were covered in sick. wilbur was rudely unimpressed at their antics when coming to check up on him in the morning, an already tiring saturday.

dream sighs, "really sad of me to say but i think i fell in love with him even more that night."

karl tilts his head, "because he threw up all over your bathroom?"

dream laughs, trying to keep his eyes on the traffic lights so he doesn't piss off a bunch of drivers behind him.

"it was after," dream pushes his turn signal up before accelerating again, "he was obviously super tired and still not thinking straight but i don't know, it was oddly endearing washing my best friend when he was too drunk to stand properly."

there's a beat of silence, and dream worries that he's bored karl to sleep, but then there's a small snicker.

"yes because we all fall in love with our friends when they're covered in puke." karl says, quite matter-of-factly like it was a daily occurrence for him. dream rolls his eyes with a soft smile, humming in sarcastic agreement (if that's even a thing).

the familiar sound of fingers tapping on denim follow the beat of the next song, they're listening to an 80s playlist dream found on his spotify, and it's all that fills the car until they make it to the next intersection. the view outside their windows had been nothing but buildings and gas stations for the past 25 minutes so a flurry of cars is a nice change. preferably, dream would live in the countryside or the suburbs, more trees, less pollution and guys spinning corn dog signs. more domestic.

he shifts his gear, "to be completely honest," karl's head snaps towards him, "it was less of the puking and more of the getting him to sleep after. like, kinda weird way to put it but he falls asleep like a cat? you stroke his hair a couple times and he's out like a light."

karl nods in a way that indicates that he knew exactly what dream was talking about, "i saw sap doing that once and i fucking blinked and george was snoring already."

"right? like how? it's fucking insane."

"i wish i could have george's willingness to sleep."

dream chuckles, "god, yeah. i'm so sick and tired of scrolling through tiktok at 4 am in the morning."

it's always the dumb 'if you're seeing this, your soulmate will text you on (insert date here)' videos or the stupid resin pyramids that are so fucking bad for the environment, occasionally there is the funny one or something that reminds dream of a friend, who he tags after watching, expecting them to reply right away even though the sun is just coming up and the eye bags under his eyes are just beginning to darken even more.

george is always tagged under the specific 'this is us' videos which are always kpop idols being suspiciously very close to each other or the minecraft videos, those are always nice to see.

the song change snaps him out of his thoughts, though.

ericdoa's 'fuck this town' plays and thats when dream realises karl stole the aux cord a couple minutes ago.

"i think you're getting too comfortable, karl," he begins to say, reaching his palm out to retrieve control over the music again but.. there's some hesitation and dream withdraws, "okay."

karl grins, "okay?"

"kinda into this right now."

the other giggles, "nothing wrong with ericdoa and his hits."

dream contemplates on his music taste and wonders if the person he should have been listening to about song recommendations is karl and not sapnap, because ericdoa does hit and dream is finding it difficult to believe that he misses with every passing song that plays.

"glaive is good too, he's featured on most of these songs," karl tells him. dream makes a mental note to follow them both on spotify later.

they get lost in attempting to sing along, mainly to 'cloak n dagger' which dream requested karl to put on loop. it's a bit disheartening when dream realises they had arrived at the hospitals carpark, as excited as he was to sneak some busch light in for punz who was already visiting sapnap and to see george, he wasn't ready for the song to end.

karl unplugs his phone, "acquaintances to carpool buddies. ain't that a trope?"

"we invented it, we gotta trademark it now."

he slams his car door shut.

and with one problem solved, another arises.

in addition to dream despising quiet car rides, quackity is the same with airports and he does it wholeheartedly.

there wasn't anything wrong with them, it wasn't the long queues or how long it takes to get through security. that's perfectly fine. quackity knows how busy it gets and he won't complain about it. it wasn't even how overly-priced all of their things were when he'd be browsing the shops before a flight. it was just the feeling.

at first, he goes to the airport and he feels immense joy. it's overpowering almost, so much that he can't bare it sometimes and it brings tears to his eyes and makes his knees weak. it does end, that feeling, because he returns to the airport again and it's just so melancholy. a melancholy car ride for a melancholy goodbye. all good things do end. quackity realises that the second he walks schlatt up to the entrance, the second he got into the car with wilbur (who was kindly waiting for them to part) and schlatt and he was only embraced with an uncomfortable silence.

unlike dream and karl's silence, quackity's is there for a reason. schlatt can gently grab at his hand and shower it with warm affection throughout the whole hour it takes but quackity knows he's probably stopped schlatt from another thing he's wanted. it's really not a wonderful sentiment to have, especially not when your boyfriend is the one who does want kids and you're the person who

has to get in the way of that.

sometimes, people go separate ways knowing they still love each other but can't provide the other with things they want in life so quackity feels some amount of guilt for having schlatt love him so much that he can't leave. schlatt can't help loving quackity, obviously. it's natural at this point, like he can't go a day without thinking to himself "god, i love quackity" and it's beautiful in all the ways that young love is but straining in all the same.

that love just doesn't really prevent them from standing in even more silence at a busy airport, luggage at schlatt's feet as they just stand.

they stand for a long time, longer than someone should stand when there's a hundred people trying to get to their destination as they walk past the two. standing is good, it's easy as all easy things are but sometimes it's plain out cumbersome and boring and there's not much you can do except stand. the only difference between how their standing is the direction they're both looking, and it's simply quite sad. quackity hasn't taken his gaze off the board in front of them with the flight times and schlatt, in all his adoration, stays staring at the boy next to him.

he's waiting for him to stare back: short and honest answer.

schlatt's also waiting for him to stare back and talk, to tell him that he'll miss him and that he loves him and that he'll wait for him or that he'll go to harvard next time and then they'd share a sweet embrace and schlatt would go on his plane with a faint smile the whole time: long and honest answer.

and schlatt is definitely an atheist, but some desperate prayers were answered when quackity notices schlatt's eyes burning through him and he finally (*finally*) turns to look back.

he slowly lets out a breath he didn't know he was holding.

"hi baby," schlatt smiles.

quackity rolls his eyes, "if you're gonna stand here the whole time, you're gonna miss your flight," he tells him, and a very big part of him hopes that he would.

schlatt already knows what quackity's thinking and he laughs, "would that be so bad? it's like you want me to leave," he frowns teasingly. quackity wants to knee him in the gut to wipe that stupid expression off his face.

"i could get a good night's sleep for once, you know," quackity says and the grin that appears on the other is enough to guess the reply.

but schlatt's a romantic and won't talk about their sex life when he's about to leave quackity again, so instead he asks "will you call me?" and quackity looks almost surprised at the suspiciously innocent question.

he ignores the intention behind it and shrugs, "maybe. if you call me first."

"don't you wanna know if i get off my flight okay?"

it's not that deep of a sentence but after the whole sapnap situation, quackity wasn't gonna take any chances so he nods slowly, "you'll text me right after?"

schlatt nudges him, "you know it. nothing to worry about."

he earns a kick to his heel in return, "k," quackity mumbles. his head droops a bit, his main focus now on their shoes and how the colours compliment each other instead of schlatt's 'devilishly handsome' face.

"k?" schlatt says, expecting a more verbal response than that.

"yeah."

schlatt takes a small step forward so his chest can gently bump into the top of quackity's head, "is the floor interesting to you?"

quackity attempts a laugh but its cut short by a snuffle, his sleeve coming up to wipe at his eyes. schlatt brings his hand to rest on the back of quackity's hair in return, kissing the top of his head before gently pushing him more into his arms.

"it's comforting to know you care about me like this," he says, his light amusement fading into seriousness, "hey, i'll miss you."

quackity nods plaintively, his hair rubbing against schlatt's jumper, "miss you too."

schlatt smiles fondly, "i can always come back for halloween and we can dress like shrek and fiona."

there's a soft thump on schlatt's chest before he realises that quackity's hand is there. he manages to look up at him again in his puffy red-eyed glory, "we are not dressing up like shrek and fiona."

the other sighs pitifully, delicately swiping at the tears under quackity's eyes with his thumbs before placing his arms around his waist. schlatt lovingly kisses his forehead, as a comforting boyfriend does, "do you wanna be donkey and his hot dragon?"

"i know you didn't call a dragon hot."

"why would they make her like that if they don't want me to call her hot?" schlatt retaliates, ignoring the announcement about a flight (not caring if it was his) about to leave soon. he doesn't feel like leaving right now anyways.

quackity pushes the topic of halloween costumes to the back of his head, for later, and continues to play with the curls on the back of schlatt's neck, pressing him down for a short kiss.

he hums happily, "you gotta let me go soon so you can buy some presents for charlie."

*don't actually let me go*, he wants to say instead.

schlatt huffs, "charlie is a grown man, i can spend my present buying time with you."

"charlie is a grown man expecting presents," quackity corrects, "and you wouldn't do that to him."

"i would for you," schlatt attempts.

and he really would.

quackity shakes his head, though. "you're adorable," he grins.

schlatt smiles proudly, "yeah?"

"yes."

the two quickly share another kiss, planning to work on getting in as much kisses as they can before schlatt has to leave, and then schlatt places a small peck on quackity's nose before he buries his face in his shoulder.

the middle of a bustling airport is probably not the best place to express goodbyes and sentiments but they didn't really seem to care as of right now. the whole world can watch them show their love for each other if they'd like to, quackity just doesn't wanna lose out on any of this while he can.

schlatt breathes lightly onto quackity's neck to snap him out of his thoughts, earning himself a light slap on the back.

he laughs, "time and a place?"

"and this is not the time and the place."

a chaste kiss is then pressed to the same spot. schlatt hums to himself contently, "my pretty boy," he says with teasing adoration.

there's a pause before he says something else, calculating what he's gonna add on next carefully and not wanting to start any waterworks for himself. schlatt lifts his head up to look down at the boy in front of him, "i don't really feel like letting you go right now," he finally admits.

quackity frowns slowly.

"i think..." his tone softens, "i think neither of us want that but you can't just stay here, you know?" quackity strokes schlatt's nape with his thumb repeatedly, in an attempt to comfort the both of them, "we'll be fine."

schlatt exhales, taking a step back to create some space to pull out his plane ticket from his pocket. he checks the scheduled flight time and then looks at his watch and then quackity again.

he wants to forget about school for a while, wants to spend 24/7 being with quackity and making sure he's happy. it's a thought most people might have in their lifetime and it's sweet but it leaves schlatt's mind as soon as it came, like the death of a shooting star. quick and monotonous. he knows it won't be possible yet.

quackity extends his hand for schlatt's to hold, kissing one last time (and not wasting any second) before parting.

"i love you," schlatt says, even if it's cheesy and predictable. quackity smiles in response, another quick peck on the others cheek.

"love you too," he muses, "i'm gonna be thinking of you until i get that text message i'm promised."

schlatt scoffs, "i didn't promise you a message."

"i don't know why you're complaining, its not like you weren't gonna message me," quackity argues.

and well, yeah. okay. there's no point in countering that so schlatt accepts defeat and gives in. i mean, of course he was going to message quackity. he's already planning on streaming the spotify playlist quackity had made on his phone for the whole flight after browsing the movies.

5% of him even wishes he had never left. it's good he did, schlatt values his education, but if he

knew how well their relationship would be doing then maybe he would have thought about it more. they wouldn't be this good without that breakup though, so he probably has that to thank.

he's gonna have to think about all of that later, but for now he's gonna pick up his luggage and go through security. "okay."

quackity laughs, gesturing for him to get a move on.

"you're everything to me, remember that!" schlatt calls out when he's a few metres away and quackity doesn't think he'll be able to forget.

he waits until schlatt is actually out of sight to let out a shaky breath he had been holding for ages. it's always bittersweet like this. always, and that will never change until they agree to settle down in one state together but that's okay. quackity thinks he can hold out until then, definitely if things keep going like they are.

he's happy, and he can say that honestly and that's enough.

"hey pretty stranger," dream greets, pushing the door out of his way to enter the hospital room. he would have said something sooner, say 5 minutes ago, but he had decided to creep on george instead like a weird stalker, or maybe not like a weird stalker because they were friends and dream doubts george would call him creepy for staring at him just because he felt like it.

george turns his head towards his direction and smiles softly, sun shining over his body perfectly like helios planned it that way the moment he found out some human like george was walking around his beautiful earth. dream finds it fitting. it gives him the nice warm feeling of coming home.

he seats himself down carefully on a small spot on the bed, "not excited to see me?"

"how excited do you think i should be? on a scale of 1-10," george replies, scooting his body up against his pillow a little more. he's been trying to be more mindful of his knee lately but it doesn't stop him from accidentally moving it sometimes.

dream notices the quiet hiss and knows he should just ignore it, george doesn't like being cared for that much, only the urge to immediately tend to him is awfully strong. it was probably second nature at this point. he places his hand on one of george's legs anyways, just to let him know he's there if he needed him.

he plasters on a quizzical expression before replying, "well, i mean, i hope it's at least an 8."

george rolls his eyes, "no, actually. i didn't wanna see you at all," he says robotically, still managing to be sarcastic in the worst of situations. he takes his hand out from under the covers to fiddle with dream's, "i thought you weren't gonna come to be honest."

dream hums, watching as george slowly began to draw shapes around his knuckles. it makes him feel vulnerable.

george makes him feel vulnerable.

perhaps he had missed a few steps and george had teared away at his mask already, seeing dream for all he was. like he's looking inside his brain or something, at his prefrontal cortex, going through the limbic system. george could be studying his heart right now, he could have ripped it

right out of dream's chest cavity and it would make sense because then his pulmonary veins and arteries would stop blood flow from and to his lungs, and that would perfectly explain why he feels out of breath right now.

"i didn't wanna miss our vending machine date, remember?" dream tells him, and it's half true besides the fact that he just really wanted to see him (even if his major organs are put in danger).

"oh, okay."

"but i can just bring the food here and we can eat in your bed," dream implores, his worry for george's knee getting the best of him, "or maybe you don't wanna do that anymore which is fine, we can talk or i can leave or something," he blabbers, "so you can like, rest. you know?"

george shakes his head earnestly, slipping his fingers into dream's, "i want you here."

"o- okay."

dream hopes george knows how pathetically anxious he can make him. his nerves are in shambles.

they've been in a weird place for ages, which is super reasonable because dream did run away without telling anyone for a month and george hated his guts for the rest of it. 'hated' as in a complicated love trope kind of way because it was a strong emotion to have against someone and george could never really express hate towards anyone, especially not dream.

that aside, dream just had completely lost any kind of chance he had at salvaging their relationship but george still helped him pick up the pieces anyway and that was cool. they're okay now and that's more than what they both thought they'd be so no complaints.

it's hard though.

dream doesn't trust himself enough to be with george again, because he's human and people hurt the ones they love sometimes even if it wasn't really intentional.

then again, dream wants to kiss him like none of that would matter.

he ends up tearing his hand away from george's, as agonising as it was, to get his head back in the game.

"um, so,"

george doesn't take his eyes off where their hands used to be for a while and dream starts to feel bad.

"karl brought some busch light if you're thirsty," dream says, and the look george gave him makes him want to melt into a useless puddle.

"busch light? at a hospital? for a pabst enthusiast?"

dream laughs, "okay. i know it's crazy but maybe..?"

george shakes his head before suddenly widening his eyes in panic, "you guys aren't sneaking alcohol in for sarnap, are you?"

"what the hell?" dream retorts, "do you not trust us at all? it's only for punz."

he watches george's shoulders relax and dream starts to actually question if he thought the two were stupid enough to bring beer to a hospital patient. understandable, though, dream was only clinging on to a couple braincells filled with socrates and his hatred for ayn rand no matter how much he agrees with her views on love, but only that. karl's mind was probably all sapnap brainrot and thats perfectly respectable, dream loves sapnap too.

he jumps back on his feet, wanting to change to a lighter topic, "so, any requests for the vending machine?"

george takes a moment to think before answering with the only valid option which was, "i think they have some brownies?"

"okay, brownies it is," dream replies, stopping himself after taking one step towards the door to turn around again, "and what if they don't have brownies?"

"anything is fine."

"okay. anything is fine," he repeats to himself before giving a quick thumbs up and walking away.

actually, a kitkat would have been nice too, george thinks to himself. he'd run and tell dream if he could, so that was annoying.

yeah, to be honest. that was fucking annoying.

this whole situation was fucking annoying and george had only just come to terms with that. what the fuck, right? why is dream getting brownies from a fucking hospital vending machine when they could be eating at that stupid overly-priced italian place? or just eating chinese in his bedroom? what in the world actually happened in the matter of seconds that sapnap was on his fucking phone to lead them to this detriment?

wow. shit luck.

shittier still that it had to happen when things were good, better than ever even. when sapnap was supposed to introduce karl to his family in texas, when he was finally gonna get a break from harsh, sweaty football practice and worse coding. his parents were devastated to know what happened, by the way. george was there for that whole phone call dream had to have when they were waiting for him to get out of surgery.

they were getting somewhere, too.

and george would love it more than anything to blame it all on some careless driver that got away with only a couple scratches (thank god, because he didn't want one of his best friends to have a law case and major injuries) but he knows they'd all be better off if sapnap had kept his eyes on the road, or if he was more persistent on getting sapnap to keep his eyes on the road instead of being on the phone himself.

he could shrug it off and say it was a common mistake, people are reckless all the time and loads of people are on the phone while driving, but it's still a negligent thing to do and it was this close to resulting in a death so maybe he just won't ever trust sapnap in a car again and george will keep his phone zipped up in his coat pocket always while accepting a ride from someone.

god, george really doesn't trust himself and his thoughts when he's left alone.

for him, dream was like that annoying, warm reminder that he wasn't crazy though. whenever they talk or whenever george sees him, he just feels calmer than he did a couple seconds before and he



feels good. no matter what shit dream pulled or will pull, he will never alter that.

well, unless dream starts an argument or something (running a way to another country etc...). george would want nothing to do with the other for a few days then.

punz plants his feet onto the floor to push his chair back with a slight creaky sound, hospital chairs suck ass always (universal truth), and gets up, "anyways!" he announces, "i think i should get going. thanks for the beer and that," he bends his knees to pick up the rest of them, "i'll be taking all of it so, bye."

sapnap gives a strained, hearty laugh as he makes a pathetic attempt to wave a hand goodbye as karl gives punz a small smile, stifling a laugh when punz struggles with opening the door which resulted in a nurse coming to help. she wasn't a fan of the pack of beer, however.

it was nice to have some quiet, besides all the hospitals machines and stuff, after all the hustle and bustle. karl hasn't removed his hold on sapnap's hand since the moment he got here and he's not planning on it, not caring about how sweaty it would be.

sapnap brings his other hand to tuck a strand of karl's hair behind his ear, quirking an eyebrow up.

"why the long face? he asks, and karl immediately changes up his whole expression.

"i was just like, spacing out. sorry," he replies.

sapnap nods, "yeah, yeah. you sure you're not getting bored of me?"

karl flicks his forehead in response, enough to tell sapnap that he's dumb and that it wasn't true.

they sit in silence for a bit longer. karl's sole focus being the way their fingers were intertwined and if sapnap's fingers were getting a bit restless because his were, or if sapnap wants to lay there and hold his hand at all. he couldn't do much but accept the gesture. it'll be a while but karl is really hyped for when sapnap can be released.

while he's got his attention on their little affectionate display, sapnap's only got his attention on the boy in front of him and his mop of brown hair that clouded his vision. he can admit that he's really lucked out and that even the bare minimum like visiting him in the hospital makes his heart dance, and thats so cheesy but karl makes him so crazy in love and it's so insane and scary sometimes.

sapnap wants to kiss him.

and he's not one to suppress his urges (not like dream), so he does.

"you're super pretty, jacob," he says, therefore causing karl to snap his head back up to face him and he grins.

"what?"

"i said you were pretty, and you know what else?"

karl scoots a little closer, smiling sheepishly, "what?"

sapnap inches himself near karl's ear and whispers, "i think we should kiss."

"that's scandalous, sap," he responds, giggling.

sapnap gasps, "is it really? should we be kissing in a hospital, karl?"

the other shakes his head briskly, "you need to contain yourself," he says softly.

"come here, k," sapnap says instead, grabbing onto the bottom of his chin to stop him from pulling away, "i wanna kiss you vehemently."

karl boops their noses together playfully, "and what does that mean?"

"i can show you better than i can tell you..."

"no objections here, sap," he murmurs.

and sapnap thanks that one english essay he had to guide dream through when they were both racking their brains on it a few months back because it was that and an oxford dictionary that george had let them borrow that taught him what the hell 'vehement' meant and he wasn't even sure if he was using it properly but if he's this close to kissing a very handsome man, there is not a singular complaint.

he pulls away for a second to admire what he has in front of him, and god, okay. he hopes his heart monitor won't start going crazy and give away all the feelings he has inside right now.

karl swipes at a lone hair on sapnap's forehead, "admiring the view?"

"yeah," sapnap says breathlessly, "i am, actually."

## Chapter End Notes

long time no see

long wait for average writing but whatever, gonna end this soon bc school and this is like reaching climax. two more chapters of like the future or something and then the end, yeah? no?

anyways love ya kiss kiss drink some water stay safe

also anyone who actually likes ayn rand is a walking red flag????? lets establish that before moving on, okay? i've mentioned her a couple times but let me get one thing straight, i hate her and everything she stands for. especially capitalism. fuck the rich, she only supported it because she's racist, homophobic and wealthy.

i was too lazy to check through this and even considered downloading grammarly but i stayed strong, ur girl isn't a quitter. sorry if its like fast or whatever and there are some mistakes, give me a break i'm only human, not a writer.

## boyfriends in paris (jk just one of them)

### Chapter Notes

part 1 of the end i guess, aint that cool?

i'm gonna miss this tho?1/21/??

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

#### **jschlong, quacktitty**

jschlong: I JUST SAW A FRENCH GUY WITH A BERET EATING A BAGUETTE

jschlong: NOT ONE TO STEREOTYPE BUT MY DAY HAS BEEN MADE BRO

jschlong: missing u also ig idk bed is so empty in my 5 STAR HOTEL AHSDGHA

jschlong: I GOT THAT PREMIUM TREATMENT PLEASE I AINT MISSING U AT ALL WITH MY FREE MASSAGES AND SHI

jschlong: just kidding babe ur the light of my life, i cant wait to marry you one day. love u forever. miss u so much. my love mi amor wtf

jschlong: KIDDING AGAIN LMAOOO EAT THE RICH? YOU CAN EAT THIS DICK

jschlong: not that i'm enjoying paris without you and everything, super busy with work and stuff and its so exhausting going to all those meetings and i wish i could just come home to you

jschlong: AND UR SHITTY ASS COOKING? NO. IM EATING GOOD BABE U SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE FOOD I HAD FOR DINNER YESTERDAY.

jschlong: i really wanna take you here next time, when its not just a business trip so i can really treat you

jschlong: BECAUSE I AM AT THE EIFFEL TOWER RN LMAOOOOO AND UR BABYSITTING????? COULD NOT BE ME. GET A LIFE AND A BETTER JOB BROKE BITCH

jschlong: and i understand that its hard being so far away from each other again since that was most of our lives a few years ago and we're just reliving that which must suck for you

jschlong: BECAUSE IT DOESNT SUCK FOR ME. I AM LOVING IT HERE. OUI OUI BONJOUR U FUCKING WHORE PLS I AM THE NEXT HEMINGWAY

quacktitty: its 3 in the fucking morning you asshole.

jschlong: thats embarrassing for you

quacktitty: please leave me alone i just want to sleep

jschlong: okay i'm sorry baby i love you sleep well

jschlong: not like ur sleeping in a 5 star hotel or anything but

quacktitty: stay in paris at this point

quacktitty: i have had enough of you and these late night messages, i am going to work with eyebags

jschlong: you still look pretty though

quacktitty: i don't.

quacktitty: i'm so tired schlatt like its actually so fucking frustrating

quacktitty: i fucking hate babysitting, if one of those gay ass bitches don't come pick up their daughter rn i will cry myself to sleep every night

jschlong: she's cute tho

quacktitty: she kinda is

jschlong: do you actually want me to take you to paris one day

quacktitty: maybe that can be our next holiday plan

jschlong: k bet

jschlong: you didn't really like rome last time so i didn't know if europe was like a good place for u

quacktitty: i loved rome until you kept complaining about that stupid fucking sunburn i hate white people fr

jschlong: YOU GOT A SUNBURN TOO???

quacktitty: i kept my mouth shut about it

quacktitty: hawaii was fun though

jschlong: hawaii was fun.

jschlong: do you wanna know a secret

quacktitty: ok?

jschlong: i was gonna propose lol

quacktitty: what? in hawaii?

jschlong: yeah

quacktitty: dude no

jschlong: YEAH

jschlong: until sapnap fucking did it like

jschlong: hes homophobic for that one

quacktitty: are u fucking kidding

jschlong: no??

jschlong: i havent proposed since bc i kinda got scared and backed out of it

jschlong: i will soon but

jschlong: unless ur gonna do it first bc heyy

jschlong: but u cant bc im living my best life rn in another country

quacktitty: i hope they fire you

jschlong: this job sucks ass, trust me

jschlong: i actually hate not being able to see you

jschlong: pays well tho

quacktitty: ofc it does, ur resume was like a block of gold just slammed on their desks

quacktitty: they would have been stupid not to hire you

jschlong: thanks q

jschlong: hows ur job then

quacktitty: fine

quacktitty: some ladys filing a lawsuit against a shampoo which is fine but so boring

quacktitty: damn ur hair fell out? glue it back on like..?

jschlong: waiting for the day a murder happens for u

quacktitty: literally like killing is bad but let me be on something like the o.j simpson case i'm trying to make a name for myself

jschlong: you're so hot

quacktitty: i think you've been lonely for too long

jschlong: a couple more days and i'll come home, thank god.

jschlong: what i said about paris was great and all but i'd really prefer your company

quacktitty: you should have proposed in hawaii

jschlong: i should have pushed sapnap off that balcony and got the spotlight back

quacktitty: literally

quacktitty: its funny because karl was talking to me about wanting to propose on the flight

jschlong: i heard that conversation, i was gonna be so mad if he did it when i was going to and then his fucking dumb bitch fiance did it instead

quacktitty: and skeppy literally just asked bad to move in with him, its been years

jschlong: RIGHT? that man is so fucking behind with his relationship

jschlong: did you fall asleep or did you just get fed up of me

quacktitty: i hate children so much why is she crying rn

jschlong: why did they even leave her with you

quacktitty: because they thought you'd be here too until i told them you were gonna leave in like a day

quacktitty: as soon as those fuckers come back from that honeymoon, i will kill them. i love their kid, love her so much. but.

quacktitty: i'm not good with babies

jschlong: i think the first step is to put your phone down and help her babe

quacktitty: brb

jschlong: uncle schlatts gonna come home soon and treat her better anyway

quacktitty: you're literally her favourite, idk why i put up with it

jschlong: i'm gonna give that kid her first beer yk

quacktitty: sapnap called dibs

jschlong: no he fucking did not

quacktitty: he did, he got two eye witnesses in case punz or you would try something

jschlong: oh i gtg

quacktitty: duty calls

jschlong: yeah

jschlong: i love you

jschlong: lets facetime later so i can talk to you and my niece who will be receiving her first beer from me, fuck sapnap idc about sapnap

jschlong: don't drive urself crazy

quacktitty: okay, love you too

quacktitty: come home soon?

quacktitty: the baby thing is kinda growing on me right now

**willbur fanpage (lol funny forever in our hearts)**

quacktitty: spare some money so i can fly to paris

honkkarl: embarrassing

womanmagnet5000: u say that every time schlatt goes somewhere

womanmagnet5000: get a personality at this point

wilbysot: crying rn

quacktitty: why

quacktitty: did one of ur fangirls find ur address

technoblade: george sent him a foot pic

womanmagnet5000: i'm sorry?

quacktitty: predictable

honkkarl: was it a nice one

wilbysot: why is that your first concern

honkkarl: if it looked gross, i would want to know before asking george to go to the beach or something

wilbysot: it wasnt of his actual fucking foot

quacktitty: was it shrek

wilbysot: it was like these gross ass fucking toenails and shit man i don't think i can go on any longer

sadnaphours: HE SENT THAT TO ME TOO

sadnaphours: i just know dream is behind this

wilbysot: george used to be so nice until dream came along

wilbysot: lets vote to kick him out the group i hate him

quacktitty: its like years too late for that wilbur idk what you think you're gonna achieve

womanmagnet5000: i like dream

technoblade: thats character development

womanmagnet5000: shut up, i have always liked dream

womanmagnet5000: especially when he let me be the ring bearer

wilbysot: you will never shut up about that

honkkarl: its the only time hes felt useful

womanmagnet5000: listen here honkkarl, you better make me ring bearer at your wedding. okay?

womanmagnet5000: or else wilbur won't sing at it

wilbysot: what

honkkarl: you can be a flower boy or something

womanmagnet5000: will i walk down the aisle

honkkarl: yeah?

womanmagnet5000: really?

technoblade: why do you want to be a flower girl..

womanmagnet5000: flower BOY, techno. wedding roles have no gender, thanks.

honkkarl: i mean bride and groom is pretty gender-role

wilbysot: i'm gender and i say fuck gender roles

womanmagnet5000: why can't i be gender

technoblade: "mom says its my turn with the gender"

404notfound: why are you passing gender around

honkkarl: george why did you include tommy in your wedding

404notfound: he's dreams friend

womanmagnet5000: are we not friends

404notfound: i mean yeah but you're closer to dream

sadnaphours: ur wedding was shit btw

404notfound: thats funny didnt u get sand in ur eye when proposing um

wilbysot: mans was crying for two reasons

sadnaphours: at least i didn't propose in an italian restaurant tf basic ass tell dream to get a better fucking imagination

404notfound: that italian restaurant meant a lot to me.

sadnaphours: dream should have done better

honkkarl: he's literally ur best man why are u fighting

sadnaphours: our wedding is gonna be the shit babe

404notfound: yeah, ur wedding is gonna be shit point blank period

quacktitty: ur daughter is more mature than you

404notfound: is she okay? i miss her so much



quacktitty: we went to the park yesterday and stuff idk

quacktitty: she misses dream

404notfound: what about me

quacktitty: she doesn't talk about u

honkkarl: he's lying dw

quacktitty: why would i lie

404notfound: my days ruined thanks

quacktitty: i was kidding weirdo

womanmagnet5000: is ur daughter gonna know that her dads name is clay and not dream

wilbysot: why tf do we still call him dream anyways

404notfound: i like calling him dream

sadnaphours: me too, clay is like so ugh yk

404notfound: clays nice too

sadnaphours: i'm not that used to it tbh

sadnaphours: now tell me why i wasnt ur best man george

404notfound: we couldnt have the same best man go cry about it

sadnaphours: wilbur sucked ass

wilbysot: ur best man speech was literally just u crying into ur tissue for 5 minutes

sadnaphours: u talked about hot pockets for half of yours???

wilbysot: okay and? george likes hot pockets lol

404notfound: you went into great detail

womanmagnet5000: mans said poetry

honkkarl: i feel like you two did rock paper scissors for ur groomsmen

404notfound: can't believe dream got you.

honkkarl: we had a karaoke session on the way to the wedding

wilbysot: george was sweating buckets yall stay safe tho

quacktitty: the fact dream got schlatt made sense to me idk

404notfound: why

404notfound: i wanted schlatt

womanmagnet5000: its been years and george is still clueless

404notfound: not you guys keeping secrets from me

404notfound: because dream got schlatt, i was stuck with skeppy

404notfound: i love him but

wilbysot: no bc he fell over so close to the champagne glasses and i was about to cry for u

skepeepee: can we stop bringing up me falling over at their wedding

wilbysot: IT WAS FUNNY

sadnaphours: at least bad helped you

skepeepee: bc nobody else did.

404notfound: skeppy you were this close to ruining our wedding day

skepeepee: i literally dont care what if i broke something

404notfound: yeah. what if you broke something? do you know how much those fucking glasses cost?

skepeepee: i meant like a bone tf..

404notfound: a bone would have been broken, skeppy.

sadnaphours: why are you threatening the man post-wedding

sadnaphours: anyways dream was so handsome look at my guy growing up. in tears rn

sadnaphours: his speech was perfect everything he does is perfect

404notfound: my speech was better

sadnaphours: this isn't about you.

404notfound: i dont want to be your best man anymore

quacktitty: george you can't leave me with the second choice

sadnaphours: whats wrong with dream

quacktitty: he literally will show me photos of either george or their daughter throughout the whole thing.

honkkarl: i can see that happening because our bachelor party turned into a sobfest about how he can't believe he was marrying the 'love of his life' and it was cute and all but it wasnt that cute in the middle of a live club

404notfound: you went to a club???

404notfound: wilbur took us to the fucking aquarium

wilbysot: i'm broke

404notfound: the club sounds like a better place for a party.

wilbysot: i bought you a keychain, why are you mad at me?

honkkarl: schlatt got a party bus and everything..

sadnaphours: the time of my life

quacktitty: i begged schlatt to let me come but george wouldn't let me

404notfound: you were my groomsman.

quacktitty: they had a party bus, george. we had to look at turtles.

wilbysot: i took you guys out for steak too what more did you want from me

404notfound: its okay wil

404notfound: did you guys have strippers be honest

sadnaphours: anyways

404notfound: what

sadnaphours: i was kidding, tommy was literally with us lmao

sadnaphours: and dream shot down my stripper thing

sadnaphours: not like a serious stripper thing, it was supposed to be funny

honkkarl: we could of had strippers?

sadnaphours: no. we could of had a 60 year old woman called mavis dance for us

womanmagnet5000: you found a 60 year old stripper?

sadnaphours: she was so sweet guys come on

404notfound: is mavis doing okay

sadnaphours: shes getting by yk, moneys tough rn

honkkarl: you're still in contact with her?

sadnaphours: who do you think is gonna be at my bachelor party babe

honkkarl: you're not having a stripper.

sadnaphours: its not like shes a hooker

sadnaphours: i am all for the sex workers btw i am a loyal man but go you guys

dreamxd: why are you talking about sex work

sadnaphours: do you think it would be okay for me to have a stripper at my bachelor party

dreamxd: ? ask your best man

404notfound: i'm not coming to the bachelor party

404notfound: i'm supposed to plan it anyways, no way am i asking a grandma to come dance for you

sadnaphours: we're good friends

womanmagnet5000: why.

dreamxd: george has been on his phone for ages and i miss him

404notfound: i am literally right here

dreamxd: come talk to me

dreamxd: its our honeymoon

honkkarl: oo how is egypt?

404notfound: its so cool

dreamxd: literally such a beautiful place

dreamxd: thank schlatt for suggesting it to us

quacktitty: i don't wanna do anything to his ego rn, its getting too inflated

sadnaphours: he's in paris, of course it's inflated

wilbysot: you should have gone to mexico

dreamxd: i know thats supposed to be a joke but it was one of our top 3 choices

technoblade: you surprise me everyday.

404notfound: dream said it was a nice place, okay?

honkkarl: mexico is fun tbf..

dreamxd: hey. don't you dare steal our top 3 honeymoon idea.

honkkarl: sapnap says he wants to go to texas, are you really gonna let that happen to me?

womanmagnet5000: i object

womanmagnet5000: i will save u from this mistake karl, don't u worry

sadnaphours: it was a JOKE

honkkarl: you said it so seriously

sadnaphours: we could like go to disneyland, its cheap

dreamxd: not disneyland pls

dreamxd: karl we'll marry you instead dw sapnap doesn't deserve u anymore

sadnaphours: WHAT?

404notfound: you think disneyland is gonna cut it? wheres ur wedding venue? a barn?

sadnaphours: now what is wrong with a barn

honkkarl: we're not getting married in a barn just to satisfy your yeehaw texas giddyup childhood

sadnaphours: arent u from north carolina? dont talk to me about yeehaw giddyup

womanmagnet5000: at this rate, they're gonna split up before the wedding

wilbysot: kim k and kris humphries the sequel fr

technoblade: most marriages end in divorce

dreamxd: thats comforting

honkkarl: with how you acted in university, it shouldnt be

quacktitty: out of pocket

skepeepee: i'm gonna tell his daughter all about it

wilbysot: stories with uncle skep

404notfound: dream would kill you

dreamxd: what i would never

dreamxd: remember what i did for u skeppy, u better watch ur damn mouth

skepeepee: you did not do shit

dreamxd: i reassured your boyfriend that you weren't a hetero, i think thats enough.

skepeepee: .. anyways

dreamxd: we're going out for lunch soon

404notfound: lunch is in 2 hours

dreamxd: what if i wanted to get away from these idiots george thanks a lot

quacktitty: idiots? so rich coming from you

quacktitty: i am literally taking care of your daughter

dreamxd: make sure she's happy every second she's there, q.

dreamxd: have you lost her teddy yet

quacktitty: no

dreamxd: is it with her at all times

quacktitty: well yeah but like not in the bath right

dreamxd: how do you think we clean mr snuggles

quacktitty: i'm sorry i'll do better

dreamxd: good

deamxd: is she sleeping right now?

quacktitty: yeah

dreamxd: has she woken up

quacktitty: she did for like a few minutes

dreamxd: why

quacktitty: i don't fucking know

wilbysot: are you a helicopter parent dream

dreamxd: i don't trust quackity with my child

quacktitty: she loves me srly about it

quacktitty: we were watching mlb the other day, teaching her some culture and shit

honkkarl: put on adventure time

dreamxd: adventure time has kissing in it

quacktitty: she's a baby, what kind of kissing do you think she'll be doing?

skepeepee: mlb has kissing in it too right

404notfound: dont tell him that

404notfound: she likes peppa pig actually

quacktitty: do i have to watch peppa pig with her

dreamxd: yes. she likes it when you join in.

quacktitty: i miss schlatt

technoblade: if schlatt was there, he'd probably never give her back

wilbysot: he's like her second family prove me wrong

dreamxd: schlatt is really good with kids

404notfound: he knew more than you at least

404notfound: fucking idiot

skepeepee: i was really happy when she peed on you when you were changing her diaper dream

dreamxd: thanks, skeppy.

womanmagnet5000: he cried for days

honkkarl: he would not step out of the shower for hours please

quacktitty: i hate diapers

dreamxd: have you been changing them

quacktitty: yes???

quacktitty: i even went to the store to buy some more

dreamxd: was it the same brand

quacktitty: yes.

404notfound: he's not going to kill our daughter, dream

dreamxd: i miss her i wanna go home

dreamxd: why didn't we take her with us we're bad parents

dreamxd: i can't stay here for another week

quacktitty: stop crying

quacktitty: ANOTHER WEEK?

404notfound: yeah?

wilbysot: schlatts gonna be back soon, dw

quacktitty: he's not home half the time even when hes in the same country, idk why u think ur reassuring me

wilbysot: believe me, you'll be reassured.

womanmagnet5000: can someone help me with my hw actually

dreamxd: yeah

404notfound: hes a dropout, dont talk to him

dreamxd: crying

womanmagnet5000: its like

womanmagnet5000: english and shit

wilbysot: techno literally took english and hes your brother, talk to him

womanmagnet5000: he yells at me when i mess up

technoblade: i yell at you so you can get the answer through your thick fucking skull, tommy.

sadnaphours: george took english

404notfound: tommy is difficult to work with

quacktitty: you have a 6 month old baby

404notfound: she doesn't say pog champ every 5 minutes

womanmagnet5000: what else am i supposed to say if i get something correct

404notfound: 'okay' is fine.

dreamxd: george is so attractive

404notfound: you're such an idiot

dreamxd: you married me so what does that make you

quacktitty: delusional

quacktitty: what possessed you george

quacktitty: why did you give this man happiness

404notfound: didn't you break up with schlatt like 3 times during university shut the fuck up

skepeepee: not the break ups again

quacktitty: he broke up with me for one of those times

dreamxd: what about the other times quackity

quacktitty: long distance is so hard come on

wilbysot: you guys are like doing long distance again

quacktitty: why would you say that

quacktitty: what are you implying

wilbysot: nothing calm down

wilbysot: anyways i thought schlatt broke up with you accidentally

dreamxd: idk what lies he's been feeding you but that's not true

dreamxd: at least you guys are happy again ig idk

dreamxd: not married or anything but

dreamxd: don't have a child or anything but

dreamxd: not on ur honeymoon or anything but

dreamxd: not having sex on the daily or anything but

quacktitty: george should have left you at the altar.

404notfound: don't say that to him



sadnaphours: yall are disgusting

sadnaphours: and q doesn't need a child when he already has two cats

quacktitty: my babes

- *quacktitty has attached an image.*

dreamxd: stfu about your cats

quacktitty: my cats are better than yours

dreamxd: leave patches out of this.

honkkarl: aren't you guys tired its 4 in the morning

404notfound: not for us lmao losers get out of the usa weirdos

sadnaphours: you live here.

dreamxd: well

sadnaphours: wdym well

quacktitty: oh my god the honeymoon was a ruse they're gonna leave their daughter with me forever

dreamxd: no.

dreamxd: i am never leaving her with you.

quacktitty: i'm so attached to her u can stay in egypt for all i care

quacktitty: shes OUR daughter now.

sadnaphours: thats right, our.

404notfound: ur literally her godparent already?

quacktitty: can i be her godparent too

dreamxd: its a bit too late for that

quacktitty: i'm gonna murder sapnap how about that

honkkarl: i have a headache

womanmagnet5000: ne ways i still need help

technoblade: shut up get a tutor

sadnaphours: whatever we're going to bed

sadnaphours: study better tommy

womanmagnet5000: i am literally trying old man

womanmagnet5000: how are ur knees

sadnaphours: ask george that, he's older than all of us

wilbysot: i'm older than george.

womanmagnet5000: thats embarrassing for you

womanmagnet5000: my brothers gonna die soon #rip

wilbysot: u have a coke addiction, i think i'm gonna outlast you.

sadnaphours: A WHAT?????

technoblade: like the drink

womanmagnet5000: why are you making me sound like a drug addict

wilbysot: because its funnier like that.

dreamxd: is drista okay

womanmagnet5000: yeah, at least she knows where u went this time

quacktitty: i hate this gc

wilbysot: did schlatt fund the trip too

dreamxd: watch your fucking mouth wilbur i will literally eat you alive.

404notfound: what does that mean

sadnaphours: nothing, wilburs experiencing grandpa affects rn he's crazy

wilbysot: yo i forgot

womanmagnet5000: we could have gone like our whole lives with this secret

404notfound: ??? hello??????????

404notfound: tell me why i feel like we're in uni again someone talk to me

skepeepee: anyways so bad got us a coffee machine today

dreamxd: u didnt already have one?

skepeepee: we haven't even finished unpacking

skepeepee: god he's amazing

wilbysot: are you just saying that because he's done all the work

skepeepee: i offered to help but he said it was fine.

sadnaphours: didn't george use his pretty privilege so dream could unpack everything for him

404notfound: that never happened

dreamxd: it was a team effort

wilbysot: the only thing i saw him carry in was a lamp idk why ur talking about team effort

honkkarl: like you can say much when you just stood there

wilbysot: i made everyone coffee

dreamxd: i don't even like coffee

wilbysot: i thought u just didn't drink any bc u hated me

dreamxd: WHAT??

jschlong: can you guys shut up i'm in a meeting and all i can feel on my leg is repetitive buzzing

dreamxd: oh yeah sure nws

quacktitty: sorry make us money love u

jschlong: love u

jschlong: thanks

honkkarl: schlatts so attractive when you know how much his salary is

sadnaphours: i would disagree but

404notfound: what did schlatt literally just say

dreamxd: no buzzing

wilbysot: vibrator

technoblade: why.

## Chapter End Notes

i told yall the baby names were for something, just know i am not naming them the f slur or any of those wacky suggestions i hate yall so much i swear to god /lh obv but

and yeah they still have their dumb ass usernames years later idc they're attached to them and so am i tf its apart of who they are now and i'm not taking complaints

ne ways lol funny was abandoned for wilbur fanpage bc they've made some growth over the years okay and hated the dream democracy

# loving, leaving

## Chapter Notes

i forgot to say that these are schlatt and q central chapters also HEYY

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

### **jschlong, quacktitty**

jschlong: we need to talk.

jschlong: get back to me soon

quacktitty: hi i just got ur message

quacktitty: whats up?? when r u coming home

jschlong: i'm working late tonight so i don't know

jschlong: i have to make this quick. i have a meeting in 10

quacktitty: okay, thats fine

jschlong: i got called into the vps office

quacktitty: what did you do..

jschlong: she offered me a promotion

quacktitty: what?

quacktitty: oh my god schlatt

quacktitty: oh my god

quacktitty: call me oh my god

quacktitty: why didn't you call me???

jschlong: its in new york

jschlong: q?

jschlong: i'm not kidding

jschlong: say something

jschlong: you have to say something.

quacktitty: did you take it?

jschlong: what

quacktitty: the promotion. did you accept it?

jschlong: i told her i'd think about it. i wanted to tell you first

jschlong: i knew you wouldn't be too keen on it

quacktitty: do you want to go?

jschlong: i don't know, q

quacktitty: its not really my decision to make

jschlong: but if i take it, you're coming too, right?

quacktitty: my jobs here

quacktitty: schlatt, when did ur boss tell you?

jschlong: why does that matter

quacktitty: tell me

jschlong: a week ago, when i got back from paris.

quacktitty: you should go.

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: its a better job. higher pay, better clients. is that not what you want?

jschlong: so, what are you saying? you want to do long distance again?

jschlong: is that what you want?

jschlong: i mean, when would we be together again? properly?

quacktitty: schlatt, you can't turn down a promotion. its like shooting yourself in the foot.

quacktitty: you'll ruin future opportunities.

jschlong: but you're here.

quacktitty: you can't ruin your career for me

jschlong: alex

quacktitty: i'm serious

jschlong: don't leave me, q.

quacktitty: what?

jschlong: i know what you're going to say. this is how our past breakups went.

jschlong: you tell me you don't want to get in the way and want the best for me, and then you end things.

jschlong: i'm being selfish right now, but i really don't know what choice i'm going to make. i just can't lose you. this is why i wanted to do this over text, because i'd hate to look at you right now. i know you.

quacktitty: i'm not going to try and force you into a decision

quacktitty: i'll stay until you make your choice, schlatt.

jschlong: i'm so sorry, alex

quacktitty: for what? being good at your job?

jschlong: alex.

quacktitty: but i need some space

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: this is like, a lot for me right now. i think i'm gonna stay with karl for a while

jschlong: we can talk about this

quacktitty: talking isn't going to do anything

jschlong: lets talk about this, q. come on.

quacktitty: no. i can't. i need some time

quacktitty: i really have to go to karls

jschlong: let me take you

quacktitty: no. its okay

jschlong: you're upset. i don't want you driving

quacktitty: i'm fine.

quacktitty: i can drive fine

quacktitty: and i don't want to get in the way. i really don't.

quacktitty: i want you to make this decision without me

jschlong: what? i can't do that

quacktitty: there are flyers from new york here, schlatt.

quacktitty: for apartments

quacktitty: start there, maybe

jschlong: alex

quacktitty: go to your meeting

jschlong: my boss gave me those flyers, i never planned to look through them.

quacktitty: why are they out

jschlong: i don't know.

jschlong: i don't know what to do, alex. i don't know what i want

quacktitty: think about it, okay? and then we can talk

quacktitty: i'm with you, schlatt. i'm not leaving until you tell me what you want.

jschlong: stay at home

quacktitty: i'll come back in a bit.

quacktitty: you like new york, right? you've been there a couple times, it must be pretty cool

jschlong: i didn't ask for those flyers, q.

quacktitty: thats not what i asked

jschlong: new york is okay.

quacktitty: your dads there

jschlong: yeah.

quacktitty: have you told him? or your mom?

jschlong: not yet

jschlong: i won't until i make a decision

quacktitty: why didn't you throw them away if you didn't want them

jschlong: what?

quacktitty: why did you keep the flyers

jschlong: i don't know what to tell you, alex

quacktitty: i'm gonna go

jschlong: wait.

quacktitty: please make a decision, and i'll support whatever.

jschlong: help me, q.

quacktitty: you've done so much for me, schlatt. i can't lead you to something you'll regret, i can't carry that with me.

quacktitty: i'll see you later

jschlong: alex

jschlong: alex, don't go.

quacktitty: i don't want it to be about me. do whats best for you, okay? please. thats all i want you to do.

jschlong: okay.

jschlong: but you'll come back

quacktitty: yeah

jschlong: okay

jschlong: i'm late for my meeting

quacktitty: go

jschlong: i love you

quacktitty: me too

quacktitty: i love you too.

---

#### **404notfound, quacktitty, wilbysot**

quacktitty: are u guys free?? i just found out karl was out of town lol

wilbysot: why? u ok?

quacktitty: yeah, i just need to spend a couple days with one of you if thats fine

404notfound: what happened?

quacktitty: i told schlatt i needed space?

quacktitty: which i shouldn't have done bc all i ever wanna do is be with him, but whatever

wilbysot: did he tell you about the promotion?

quacktitty: you knew?

wilbysot: yeah.

404notfound: you didn't tell him about the kid stuff, q?

quacktitty: that didn't exactly come up

wilbysot: whats the kid stuff

404notfound: quackity wants to talk about having a kid

wilbysot: shit dude really? schlatts gonna be so stoked



wilbysot: or not idk sorry

wilbysot: uh so, are you not gonna go to new york?

404notfound: his promotions in new york???

wilbysot: yh. bummer

quacktitty: i have a stable job here and you guys, so no. i'm not going to new york

404notfound: does he want to?

quacktitty: he doesn't know

wilbysot: he might change his mind if you tell him about wanting kids

quacktitty: what? i'm not going to bribe him to stay with me. its his decision to make

404notfound: stay with you??? are you guys like, gonna break up if he goes to new york?

quacktitty: its not like i want to.

wilbysot: dude

quacktitty: he's never home anyways, so its just going to be worse in new york. what am i supposed to do?

quacktitty: can i please just stay with one of you

wilbysot: i don't have a guest room for nothing

wilbysot: besides, people like it when you come on in my streams so

404notfound: + if u dont wanna stay with stinky wilbur, i also have a spare room

wilbysot: girl stfu nobody wants to sleep in a house with a 6 month old baby

404notfound: u yell every 5 seconds during ur streams wil, quackity won't be getting any sleep.

quacktitty: i'll stay with wil, george its fine

404notfound: okay feel better ly

404notfound: dream just got home so i have to go

quacktitty: tell him i said hi

404notfound: ok!

wilbysot: i thought you weren't a big fan of children

quacktitty: aurora has changed my mind

quacktitty: and schlatt wants them, and i know he'd be a good father

wilbysot: you should tell him

quacktitty: maybe later

wilbysot: you mean everything to him, q. if it weren't his dad's company then he probably would have turned down that promotion already

quacktitty: no it's fine, i'm happy for him. he's awesome at his job

quacktitty: fuck am i wrong for not wanting to go with him? i should have just said "hey that's great, let's start packing" right?

wilbysot: i wouldn't wanna leave either, q. it's alright

quacktitty: what if he takes the promotion? should i just go with him?

wilbysot: if that's what you really wanna do

quacktitty: i do want to

quacktitty: i just like my job here. i like you guys.

wilbysot: i know, i know

quacktitty: but i love him and i don't want to lose him

wilbysot: i know alex

quacktitty: can you come pick me up?

wilbysot: yeah, ofc

404notfound: me and dream will come over whenever btw!!

quacktitty: thanks guys but it's honestly fine

404notfound: okay maybe we just wanna hang out with youuu :)

quacktitty: mhm okay

"has he gotten back to you at all?" george asks, settling down next to wilbur after placing a cup of coffee on the table.

quackity shook his head, pulling at a thread on his dressing gown until it snapped off. he fiddles and twists the string around his fingers, "i don't know what he's thinking. i don't even know if he's made a decision and is just waiting to call."

"what are you going to do if he goes?" dream asks, ignoring the look he then received from george and instead focusing on alex. they'd been tip-toeing around that question for a week, and it was inevitable.

"what am i supposed to do? i can't be with him if he does," quackity replies, chewing on his bottom lip, "its hard enough as it is with his current job," he mutters, reaching out to grab the handle of the mug in front of him. he didn't want to think about how he'd get on without schlatt, it was a wreck enough in university. maturity meant nothing when it came to feelings. he still felt like a little kid.

george strokes his arm out of comfort, placing a quick kiss on quackity's temple before getting up to check on the food in the oven. dream smiles subtly when he watches george walk off, they've been trying to cool it down with the pda with their upset friend around. quackity notices though, and he hates being the reason why they aren't all over each other like they normally are.

he brings his legs up onto the couch, holding them close to his chest. "maybe i should leave my job for him," he says, catching wilbur off guard.

"dude," dream shuffles over to him, "don't be a fucking idiot."

quackity laughs, leaning into his friends side, head resting on his shoulder.

"i'd do anything for him, i mean it," quackity tells them like it's a secret, "but i just can't bare to leave here. i would if i could."

wilbur's arm sneaks around his shoulders, pulling him closer to say its okay.

george comes back with a plate of cookies and a warm smile, offering it up to quackity as he sits down next to him. he pulls on the hem of his shirt, clearing his throat, "um," george starts, "schlatt gave me something yesterday."

"what?" quackity says, sitting up with a look of horror forming on his face.

george's eyes widen in response, "its nothing bad! it's um, he stopped by when you were still in bed, and he told me to give you, uh," george digs his hand into his right pocket to pull out a small gift-wrapped box, "this. he got this for you."

quackity eyes up the box dubiously, and with shaky fingers takes it from george's grip.

*its a parting gift, isn't it? this is goodbye and he can't even say it to my face. he's leaving me with a small fucking box, and its over. it was all for nothing and i'm gonna end up hating him forever, aren't i? or this is just, fuck. why doesn't he text me? why--*

"quackity." wilbur says sternly to grab his attention, "open it."

george looks over to his husband, shooting him a quick glance and a raise of brows before going back to focus on the gift in quackity's hands. quackity looks up at george with a sheer look of terror on his face to then look at the gift. george sighs, deciding to help quackity out by pulling the ribbon that was tied around it to get things started. "come on, q," he says softly, "its a tiny box, it won't hurt you."

quackity can think of a million ways a tiny box can hurt him, but he refrains from naming at least 10 and begins to move on and tear at the wrapping paper. he hesitates when it gets to just a box with a random brand on the front, not knowing what to expect when pulling the top off.

there's a note on the top and quackity's heart plummets.

dream brings his hand over to his lap, asking if it was okay to look at it for him, and quackity lets him.

with nimble fingers, he picks up the note to reveal a watch underneath. the notes flipped open next.

*you said you needed time. :)*

quackity lets out a shaky breath, brushing his thumb over the face of the watch.

he doesn't say anything.

wilbur's about to check if he's alright until something drips onto the box lid, and then its followed by a sniffle. dream looks at him with widened eyes knowing whats gonna come next.

a sob breaks out of quackity's chest, "f- fuck, oh my god," he cries, covering his face with the palm of his hand to try and stop tears from flowing down onto his lap. george is quick to wrap his arms around his neck, holding his head close to him.

"god, what a fucking romantic," wilbur rolls his eyes, managing to get a choked up laugh out of quackity. wilbur smiles, "i mean, come on. this is sickening. i am about to throw up."

**>jschlong: *can i take you out to dinner tonight?***

oh. this was it then.

**> quacktitty: *yes***

quackity frowns at the screen. shit.

**jschlong, quacktitty**

quacktitty: and thank you for the gift

jschlong: did you like it?

quacktitty: yeah

jschlong: i saw it and thought it'd be pretty funny so yk

jschlong: because time and a watch tells the time

quacktitty: i got it, yeah

jschlong: i miss you

jschlong: just so you know

quacktitty: i miss you too

jschlong: i'm glad you're at wils though, not to sound bad or anything, its just helped clear my head and think

quacktitty: that was kind of the point

jschlong: our cats miss you

quacktitty: i should have taken one with me smh

jschlong: whaaaat? u can't separate them. thats evil

quacktitty: tiger doesnt need jambo sorry

jschlong: ok but jambo needs tiger like i need you dude

jschlong: sorry that was meant as a joke i didn't think before saying it lol

jschlong: um but its true like you know it is and whatever so

quacktitty: i love you

jschlong: i love you too

jschlong: i have to get back to work

quacktitty: okay

jschlong: but dinner is still good?

quacktitty: yeah. dinner sounds great.

quackity's hands couldn't stop shaking in his lap as schlatt drove. he didn't speak unless it was to ask to change the song on the radio, and even then his voice was disconnected, like he wasn't focusing on anything around him. there was a knot of anxiety in his throat. he felt like he knew, now.

his mind was going numb and his body was following. he's unbelievably scared.

the menu was fancy when they got to the restaurant, and he thinks schlatt had gotten a reservation beforehand. quackity isn't sure. he wasn't listening when they were being lead to the table, which was quite closeted off. quiet. private.

the two had both not properly spoken to each other since seeing each other again, and that was 30 minutes ago. quackity glances over the menu to watch schlatt stare at his, the way his eyes skim over it and over it again, and again, and again.

he's nervous. why is he nervous?

he goes back to his menu, scanning through it until he saw something he might like. he didn't need a lot of time to decide, he wasn't hungry anyway, it didn't really matter what it tasted like. they gave their order and waited, and they still hadn't said anything to the other when it came.

quackity picked up his fork, biting down on his inner cheek. "schlatt," he starts softly.

schlatt blinked up from his plate, eyes suddenly at attention as if he was making up for not having given it to him earlier. quackity swallowed. he wanted to break down and scream, and he doesn't say anything for a while upon calling out for him. he focused more on the cold steel around his wrist, watching as the time ticked by.

"why did you take me out to dinner?"

schlatt's hands stall. he clears his throat, lowering his silverware to his plate before pushing it aside.

quackity watched the motion, stomach churning.

schlatt crossed his arms over the table and blinked slow before setting his gaze on quackity's face, focused and heavy, "i thought you'd like it."

quackity stares at him in disbelief, and before he could say anything in retaliation, schlatt beats him to it.

"i know what you're going to say. i'm sorry."

quackity bites down on his inner cheek.

"i didn't mean to wait so long," schlatt says, "and i'm sorry i made you go through it."

"its okay," quackity replies, clearing his throat.

schlatt stares at him seriously, eyebrows furrowing, "was it?"

quackity blinks away. he gulps. *it was the worst week of my life, but sure.*

"what you said..." schlatt clasps his hands together on the table "about focusing on what was best for me, on what i want. that helped a lot."

quackity felt sick and the bright lights and loud laughter and conversation from other tables didn't help him focus.

schlatt took a deep breath, "i thought it'd be really hard, q, to make a decision, but i've known for a while now," he says, "and i know i should have told you sooner."

quackity nodded, trying to take in everything schlatt was saying whilst holding back the burn at the back of his eyes. schlatt shifted. his hand was moving now, withdrawing something from his pocket. he places it on the table across from quackity.

a small, velvet box.

schlatt coughs, his voice thick, "alex."

drops fell heavy on the table. oh. quackity felt his breathing go shallow.

schlatt was moving again, picking up the box from the table to hold in front of him and then his hand pried it open. quackity's eyes froze. everything in his body stopped. he blinked up at schlatt. he was shaking in his seat, eyes a little too wide.

"i'm such an idiot, q." he says, voice going thin and whispery. he laughed shakily, eyes glassy and afraid, "i got this ring from a pawn shop with my dad after you graduated."

quackity covered his mouth.

schlatt bit down on his bottom lip, "i got it upgraded in france. its um, i got a 6 carat diamond fitted, for uh, the 6 years we've kinda been together. you know, on and off." he looked down at the ring and then back at quackity's face, "so, will you? alex?" schlatt asked, blinking back tears, "will you please marry me?"

quackity blinks, and instead of words he sobs against his hand, tears spilling over his eyes and down to the table.



schlatt's eyes widen at the sudden outburst, free hand reaching out to try and grab quackity's, "i'm so sorry, q. i'm sorry. i shouldn't have waited."

"schlatt," quackity said, voice still muffled by his hands, "schlatt, oh my god" and he raised his eyes to look at him, managing what might have been a very failed smile under the weight of his tears, "yes, yes i will marry you."

schlatt froze, and then he sagged against the table, burying his head in his shoulder, "holy shit," he laughs against his shirt, "fuck, i love you so much," he smiled.

quackity giggles, trying to wipe away excess tears before reaching out to hold schlatt's face in his hands, pulling him in for a kiss and then another one, and another. schlatt took quackity's hand from his cheek and kissed it, taking the ring out of the cushiony box and slipping it on.

"its beautiful," quackity whispers, looking down at his no-longer-bare ring finger and then back at schlatt, "its perfect, schlatt. thank you"

"look at the engraving," schlatt replies, revelling in quackity's expression upon being told their was an engraving.

quackity carefully slid it off, turning the band until the inside faced him. his shoulders fell almost immediately.

schlatt chuckles wholeheartedly, reaching his hand across the table to swipe away quackity's tears with his thumb, "it was always you, q. i don't need a promotion more than i need you."

"oh my god," quackity cries, covering his face with his hands, "you're the best thing thats ever happened to me."

"ditto, dude," schlatt replies, grinning at his *fiancé's* reaction to the very endearing pet name.

quackity set the ring back on finger gently and goes in to kiss schlatt again, taking in the sweet nothings that are then whispered in his ear afterwards.

schlatt smirks, "so, is consummating an engagement a thing or?"

"you're such an idiot, that has never been a thing."

"alex, you don't understand! its like a drought down here," he whines, taking the others hand in his to really try seal the deal. quackity rolls his eyes, because of course he can't say no to schlatt.

but then he perks up, suddenly remembering a phone call he made earlier, "schlatt, oh my god."

schlatt furrows his eyebrows, "what? whats wrong?"

"i quit my job."

"what?"

quackity laughs, "yeah. i did, and i don't actually regret it because it was for you," and it sounds completely idiotic but its the full and honest truth, "um so, i really hope you haven't already turned down the promotion."

"shit, q," schlatt mumbles, swiping his thumb under his eye, "you're gonna make me cry again, dude."

"please don't, you are the ugliest crier ever."

"okay well you're marrying the ugliest crier ever so that says so much about you."

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**wilbur fanpage**

womanmagnet5000: can someone please tell me how to change my username its been the same for years and its not by choice pls help me pls im going to burst into tears

dreamxd: its just not proved to be true is it

womanmagnet5000: dream shut up challenge

womanmagnet5000: haha just kidding pls help or ur home of phonic

wilbysot: WHAT DOES THAT MEAN???

404notfound: dream said "mlm /neg" smh

womanmagnet5000: stfu rot in hell

honkkarl: is this bc he's a gay man tommy this is a new low

sadnaphours: #tommyisoverparty

womanmagnet5000: what no

womanmagnet5000: i love everyone guys please

womanmagnet5000: i have made a severe and continuous lapse in my judgment guys #apology  
#tears #viral

quacktitty: hi guys.....

honkkarl: why ru talking like y/n in a harry potter fanfic

quacktitty: guys.....i-i i have.. something to..tell u... \*blushes\*

womanmagnet5000: maybe i am homophobic what the fuck

dreamxd: i'm so scared

404notfound: oh my god did he do it

quacktitty: yes yes yes he did yes he did

sadnaphours: DUDE FINALLY

jschlong: you know what that means

sadnaphours: ..wait....no.....

honkkarl: double wedding !!!!!

jschlong: yep its all been planned since day one

sadnaphours: no. it can't be.

jschlong: no, we're kidding but i did it guys

quacktitty: did you guys know?????????

honkkarl: IT WAS SO HARD KEEPING IT FROM YOU QUACKITY

404notfound: show us the ring dude i've been waiting long enough

quacktitty: no i don't want to put dream or sapnap to shame

dreamxd: i hate rich people so much

jschlong: dw my beautiful fiance quackity might be humble but i'm not

- *jschlong has attached an image.*

jschlong: nice, right? it cost like, a chunk out of my bank account lmao

honkkarl: um

honkkarl: listen schlatt like i know i'm engaged and everything but i've always felt like there was just something between us and i am like in love with u

sadnaphours: put that photo away u horrible little man

404notfound: holy shit?????

dreamxd: are you hiring schlatt

jschlong: there's spaces in marketing available

dreamxd: FR?

404notfound: dream no i like you the way you are we don't need another schlatt

womanmagnet5000: can you pay for my tuition #ilovequackity

jschlong: no #no

wilbysot: god how long have you even had that ring dude

wilbysot: you showed it to me like a year ago

jschlong: like only 3 years. i got it after q graduated

dreamxd: U GOT A DIAMOND THAT BIG WHEN U WERE POOR????

sadnaphours: his dads rich idiot

jschlong: i got it for like 2000 dollars at first, then i got the diamond replaced in france last month

404notfound: thats really romantic schlatt

dreamxd: crying and throwing up pls don't leave me for schlatt

404notfound: dream we literally have a daughter together

dreamxd: UR TAKING AURORA TOO????

quacktitty: i'll take rora

404notfound: get your own child i hate gay people ugh

dreamxd: #straight4ever

wilbysot: naur....

skepeepee: is anyone bored

quacktitty: skeppy i'm engaged!!!!

skepeepee: ok good? i needed u to be anyways thats why i said i was bored

honkkarl: are u an idiot.

skepeepee: thats such a mean thing to say wtf

dreamxd: not that kind of engaged skeppy

skepeepee: what other kind is there?? not like schlatt actually proposed or something, he's had that ring ever since he pulled me along to his sad little nyc trip

jschlong: skeppy.

quacktitty: what sad little nyc trip?

skepeepee: after you graduated, we went on a shopping trip and this loser brought his dad with us??? and turns out it was all a ruse so i can help them pick out an engagement ring

skepeepee: i was gonna say no but his dads hot

404notfound: i thought his dad was homophobic

womanmagnet5000: home of phonic. exactly.

wilbysot: what are u saying..

womanmagnet5000: i think the fbi is probs tracking us so i cant say controversial stuff ok

jschlong: my dad surprisingly just wanted the best for me

skepeepee: and hes HOT.

jschlong: and he likes quackity anyways. we weren't exactly private ab our relationship so he found out before i told him

skepeepee: and hes hot!

jschlong: can you stop saying that

quacktitty: well, you get your genes from somewhere

jschlong: thats so conflicting

wilbysot: BUT Q CONGRATS WOOOOOO GET THAT BREAD DONT SIGN A PRENUP

jschlong: we don't need a prenup.

404notfound: i love rich men so much i am so single and poor and ready for a rich mans love

dreamxd: who are u even talking to

404notfound: ..god? idk

muffinboyhalo: i'm so happy for u two :))))

quacktitty: thanks bad love ya kiss kiss

skepeepee: BAD I MISS U SO MUCH WAAAAAA

skepeepee: also wheres my ring + bozo + L +ratio

muffinboyhalo: we just moved in with each other skeppy

skepeepee: guys bad doesnt love me

muffinboyhalo: WHAT?

womanmagnet5000: good

technoblade: dog ate ur homework btw

womanmagnet5000: what :D

wilbysot: thats not actually a thing right

technoblade: ya. it is. bc it just happened to toms english essay

womanmagnet5000: NO????? IM GONNA DIE IM TOO YOUNG FOR THIS

dreamxd: this is so funny

sadnaphours: arent u a dropout

dreamxd: arent u a cop? ever heard of acab pig

404notfound: hand over mouth.

honkkarl: he got u there babe

sadnaphours: no bc at least i'm not a gay ass playwright tf

dreamxd: oh my god kay why ess??? detective my ass eat a donut and suck my dick

muffinboyhalo: what the hell is a kay why ess

jschlatt: kill yourself

muffinboyhalo: why would you say that to me schlatt oh my god

jschlong: no thats what

jschlong: forget it.

404notfound: saps a detective???

dreamxd: he got promoted ages ago george

sadnaphours: we literally had a celebration for it

404notfound: oh my bad

quacktitty: can't believe we have proper jobs and wilbur twitch streams

wilbysot: how much money do you make again q

quacktitty: shut up

dreamxd: so um who exactly is the best man here bc....

quacktitty: i'm sorry dream

dreamxd: its ok bc if nobody got me i know schlatts got me

jschlong: uhh

jschlong: anyways

dreamxd: what

womanmagnet5000: ell oh ell

dreamxd: shut the fuck up and do ur english essay

technoblade: you should actually get to it

womanmagnet5000: i hate my #life

dreamxd: oh actually i gtg

404notfound: where are you going?

dreamxd: back to work sooo i'll be home late if thats okay

404notfound: ur kinda always working nowadays

sadnaphours: oh well george hes obvi just making a fantastic script for his next workshop

404notfound: idk, maybe you should take a break clay.

dreamxd: dw love

dreamxd: cya

sadnaphours: nws georgie

wilbysot: will you cast me in ur next big show dream :)))

dreamxd: probably, if u ask nicely. protagon is perfect for u.

jschlong: i miss watching wil act tbf his theatre degree is just rotting in a corner

wilbysot: so is ur law degree?

jschlong: cry about it

honkkarl: dreammmmmm can u come back for like a second

404notfound: he rarely messages people when hes writing karl :/

dreamxd: not true

404notfound: oh

honkkarl: can u pick me up from the airport tmr??? saps working and q's busy being in love :(

dreamxd: mhm

honkkarl: george can come too, i have gifts from la :)

404notfound: srry i'm working too

dreamxd: its fine. karl and i have awesome car rides.

honkkarl: i have a playlist for us ready, all ur fav songs and mine

dreamxd: you don't know any of my fav songs

honkkarl: being your carpool buddy, i pick up on a few things

dreamxd: cute

404notfound: wtf is a carpool buddy

dreamxd: you'd know if u could come with me to get karl

404notfound: no thanks

honkkarl: oh omg i could read ur new script on the way back

dreamxd: oh for sure. you'll like it, theres a dude based on u

honkkarl: really???

dreamxd: yeah most of the characters are inspired from friends lol

sadnaphours: dream my fav little writer who is based on me <3333

dreamxd: chad

sadnaphours: is that /srs

dreamxd: :)

sadnaphours: WHAT DOES THAT MEAN??

honkkarl: i'm sure he's kidding hon

dreamxd: yes for sure

sadnaphours: i won't believe it until i see it.

dreamxd: you really think i would add a character called chad to my sad little story?

honkkarl: who knows? chad could be a bully with secrets. his life could be super awful and he



could be secretly gay bc every chad is at least a little bit gay

dreamxd: ...

dreamxd: ..anyways

honkkarl: is that a good idea? should i write plays too

dreamxd: stick to reading mine

honkkarl: mhm okay. ur just scared ur gonna be outsold by me

dreamxd: ur so right

skepeepee: remember how we played truth or drink for karl and saps engagement announcement

quacktitty: why..

skepeepee: its like tradition now right

404notfound: no. we're all nearly 30. why would we want to play a frat college party game?

skepeepee: well obv we can't play truth or drink bc we aren't all together

skepeepee: truth or dare on the other hand

dreamxd: are we children, skeppy? have you asked yourself that yet?

skepeepee: shut up. ur only mad bc its a great idea

sadnaphours: nobody likes this idea

muffinboyhalo: i think its a great idea

dreamxd: fucking your mom was a great idea

404notfound: banger babe

dreamxd: bang her? i sure did

jschlong: ur my best friend dream

dreamxd: no..

jschlong: truth or dare sounds good tho

quacktitty: yaaass my 5 yr old fiance slayy

jschlong: what? its a fun game

skepeepee: if nobodys got me schlatts got me

honkkarl: its a fun game for 12 year olds

muffinboyhalo: i still havent recovered from the your mom joke

dreamxd: your mom still hasn't recovered from last night

muffinboyhalo: i hope you have a horrible day

dreamxd: wtf

skepeepee: guys please

wilbysot: i liked the truth or drink one more

skepeepee: we can still drink?

jschlong: isn't that a bit sad though

honkkarl: i like playing truth or drink bc dream always picks truth

dreamxd: i don't drink unless its special occasion this game is literal ass

quacktitty: is my engagement not special to you?

dreamxd: frankly? no. my engagement was the only special occasion this game fell under.

sadnaphours: shut the fuck up and play the damn game dream

honkkarl: arent u supposed to be working dream

dreamxd: it can wait. i wanna see nick embarrass himself again

sadnaphours: lmao die whaaat?

skepeepee: this is so exciting

quacktitty: skeppys 5 yr old era omg <33

skepeepee: stfu

skepeepee: also ur going first

quacktitty: what why

skepeepee: ur the man of the hour duh

jschlong: truth or dare, babe?

quacktitty: why didn't i stop contacting all of you when i graduated

wilbysot: truth or dare.

quacktitty: ???

quacktitty: truth

sadnaphours: have u guys ever fucked when u were broken up? karl and i need to know badly

jschlong: you two are sick

honkkarl: NO?? i only brought it up like a week ago out of curiosity bc everyones know dream and george have

dreamxd: ??? no?

dreamxd: what?

dreamxd: who told you

sadnaphours: the sexual tension after mexico explained everything, dream.

quacktitty: hey. am i not the man of the hour?

skepeepee: ur break-ups don't even last long though like does it even count as break-up sex?

quacktitty: we haven't tho

sadnaphours: for realzies?

jschlong: well, if you count that one time then yeah we did

quacktitty: schlatt????

jschlong: what?

dreamxd: omg story time

skepeepee: go on schlatt

jschlong: ok

jschlong: yk that one time we both went to visit each other and shit got confusing? ya.

jschlong: we fucked like the second q got settled in but after he was like "this doesn't mean anything ok? we still love each other but i don't want this to mean anything. lets not talk about it ever."

jschlong: and i was like "ok yeah for sure, for sure" whilst crying inside bc i thought this meant that we were gonna get back together

quacktitty: you could have asked for it to mean something

jschlong: bro um?? then you said "i just missed you." i said "oh? well then doesnt that make this something?" and u were like "no. i don't want this to count. i only missed you."

honkkarl: schlatt came with the whole dialogue

honkkarl: the whole script

wilbysot: so q lied for his truth? is there not a punishment?

quacktitty: no bc technically it didn't count

jschlong: counted for me, guys.

quacktitty: you're not helping.

jschlong: you gave me the gawk gawk 3000 like it counted

quacktitty: THE WHAT?

skepeepee: over-sharing now guys

jschlong: tf? yall asked

404notfound: can wil go next?

wilbysot: ohh so now u guys let me go early mhm mhm okay

wilbysot: wait why do you want me to go next

honkkarl: truth or dare then wil

wilbysot: ummm im not so sure about this anymore

404notfound: wilbur

wilbysot: truth

wilbysot: :D

404notfound: what have you all been keeping from me for like 3 years

dreamxd: whaaaat?

sadnaphours: what r u talking about....

quacktitty: u are crazy george ahahaa whaat...

wilbysot: where did u even get this idea from....

jschlong: i think its time we tell him

dreamxd: schlatt, may i ask you a serious question?

jschlong: for sure man

dreamxd: would you like to keep your balls?

jschlong: what

dreamxd: your dick and balls? would you like to keep them attached to your body?

skepeepee: help me

jschlong: ya

dreamxd: then shut the fuck up maybe?

404notfound: guys, come on. did you kill someone?

quacktitty: george we love you but no. we can't tell you

wilbysot: no. schlatts right.

wilbysot: its time

honkkarl: i can't believe its come to this

sadnaphours: hold my hand karl

honkkarl: i can't do that i'm miles away from you

sadnaphours: that wasn't a question

404notfound: k i'm ready

wilbysot: have you ever wondered how a poor college student went to mexico for a month and didn't die of starvation, hydration, kidnapping, etc

404notfound: well yeah but dream had a job right

wilbysot: his job, george, was schlatts wallet

wilbysot: he did it all. it was all schlatt i had nothing to do with it

jschlong: way to make me sound good

404notfound: wdym

jschlong: dream messaged me for help, i said yeah whatever after he explained some stuff to me and i helped him live in mexico?

404notfound: when did everyone else find out?

dreamxd: right before i came back i think

404notfound: so schlatt lied to me?

jschlong: i did it for dream

404notfound: schlatt, i thought he wasn't okay. why did you let me believe that for ages?

jschlong: um

jschlong: sapnap said not to tell you...

sadnaphours: SCHLATT.

404notfound: ur kidding

sadnaphours: dude. you were not in the right state mentally to hear shit like that

404notfound: ok but u kept it from me for 3 years?

sadnaphours: the longer we waited, the more harder it got to tell you

dreamxd: i value schlatt keeping his dick and balls

quacktitty: me too but yk

404notfound: no secrets, dream? really?

dreamxd: now theres no more secrets

404notfound: i thought it was something fucking stupid.

404notfound: are you guys actually serious?

jschlong: i'm so sorry dude

404notfound: look, its fine now. i don't care but you should have just said

404notfound: like i'm not gonna kill u for it

jschlong: nice. cool.

jschlong: so we're gonna move on?

404notfound: yes

wilbysot: oh, what made u not wanna take the job in nyc?

jschlong: is this a truth or dare question bc i havent technically asked for truth

wilbysot: nah just curious man

honkkarl: isnt it obvious

jschlong: right? its literally bc he gives the best head guys i thought we all knew this

wilbysot: what.

quacktitty: schlatt.

jschlong: i'm sorry doll, i was only kidding

dreamxd: so he doesnt give good head or?

jschlong: wouldnt you like to know

404notfound: no he wouldn't

dreamxd: yes no i would not

sadnaphours: ok but seriously. why?

jschlong: guys i love him? i'm not a fucking idiot. no fucking way was i gonna go to new york

wilbysot: i would not have chosen love over more money

dreamxd: ur literally just saying that bc u have nobody to love

wilbysot: i made love to ur mother, dream.

dreamxd: kys

jschlong: oh, guys. no. i did also take the promotion

honkkarl: um what

404notfound: ur gonna spend most of ur engagement away from each other??

quacktitty: you think i would let him do that?

honkkarl: so what? are you gonna go with him or something?

honkkarl: q?

jschlong: ..hey guys we have something exciting to tell you!

skepeepee: not again

quacktitty: i quit my job

honkkarl: what?

quacktitty: it was before i knew schlatt was gonna stay. i just realised that it didn't mean as much to me, so yeah.

quacktitty: and i'm not gonna beg to have it back so we talked and we're gonna go to new york

honkkarl: holy shit are you serious?

sadnaphours: hey! thats awesome man

dreamxd: surprisingly the most mature thing u two have ever agreed on

skepeepee: can i visit ur fancy house sometime

jschlong: yeah dude

quacktitty: yeah and maybe we could start a family there or something

404notfound: aw q

jschlong: u want to get another cat, babe??

jschlong: 2 is more than enough alex

honkkarl: are you a fucking idiot

jschlong: what?

wilbysot: dude..

jschlong: does quackity want a dog now? like how am i supposed to know that?

quacktitty: schlatt i mean an actual family

jschlong: do our cats mean absolutely nothing to you

sadnaphours: do u wanna get married to me and karl instead bc this is actually painful

honkkarl: like actually

dreamxd: so happy my husband understood what starting a family meant

404notfound: who wouldnt understand that? oh wait.

jschlong: what?????

jschlong: do you want a fucking lizard or what, quackity? i'll buy you a fucking zoo if you can't decide

skepeepee: the way he would genuinely do that god i love rich people

skepeepee: please give me all ur money yassss

quacktitty: schlatt

jschlong: yeah? do u not want a lizard?

quacktitty: schlatt.

jschlong: well do you want one or not?

wilbysot: oh my god thats it.

wilbysot: dude he wants to have a kid with you

dreamxd: how did he not figure this out by himself

sadnaphours: arent u the heir to ur dads company schlatt this is so embarrassing for you

jschlong: is this a joke because i feel like its a joke

quacktitty: why would anyone joke about that

jschlong: i dont know

jschlong: to upset me??

jschlong: so?

quacktitty: schlatt i mean it

jschlong: shit, actually?

quacktitty: yeah

jschlong: i thought you said you didnt want them

quacktitty: it doesnt matter what i said because i was wrong

quacktitty: and because i want them now, with you.

jschlong: how long have you wanted them

quacktitty: idk

quacktitty: i guess i saw you hanging out with aurora one day and wanted that for us

jschlong: were you ever going to tell me if i took the promotion and left you here

quacktitty: no

jschlong: seriously?



quacktitty: yeah

quacktitty: i just needed to know if you would stay here for me and not just because i want to have a kid with you, you know?

jschlong: i know baby

dreamxd: just to clarify

dreamxd: you saw my kid and realised u wanted to have one? which basically makes rora like, the greatest of all babies?

quacktitty: you are so weird

404notfound: yes sweetie, it makes our kid the greatest baby of all time

jschlong: idk bc schlatt junior is gonna get ladies ok

quacktitty: no. nobody is calling their child schlatt junior.

jschlong: how else am i supposed to keep the schlatt bloodline going

quacktitty: by not calling ur child schlatt junior?

jschlong: well, you know. our child

quacktitty: okay hon, our child is not going to ever be called schlatt junior

jschlong: k what if i was dying

quacktitty: are you dying?

jschlong: obviously not but

quacktitty: wow! then, no.

skepeepee: ell oh ell cry about it

dreamxd: oh shit i actually have to work now

honkkarl: don't stay up too late bc i don't need u forgetting to pick me up

dreamxd: yeah, yeah.

dreamxd: see u tmr tho. gonna get my singing voice ready

honkkarl: cool :)

404notfound: great

**404notfound, dreamxd**

404notfound: clay, could you call me?

404notfound: or reply to me??

dreamxd: said i was working sorry

404notfound: whats going on with you? you're like, a million miles away lately and that kinda sucks because i need you to help with our daughter???

dreamxd: i'm sorry

404notfound: are you?

dreamxd: i'll be home soon. just don't wait up for me or something

404notfound: do you not like it when i do that

dreamxd: its not really good if both of us lose sleep, is it?

404notfound: i worry about you

dreamxd: i'm fine

404notfound: can i read your script?

dreamxd: why?

404notfound: you always ask me if i want to read it

dreamxd: you always say no

404notfound: i do read them, clay

dreamxd: okay then you can read this one when its done

404notfound: could you not work at home?

dreamxd: i got an office because you didn't like all the clutter, george

404notfound: you kind of went with the clutter

dreamxd: right

404notfound: i'm saying i miss you

dreamxd: i know

404notfound: you said karl could read your script

dreamxd: karl always reads my scripts

404notfound: does he ask to

dreamxd: sometimes, other times i just need an opinion

dreamxd: and if wil's busy then karl is just as good.

404notfound: why karl

dreamxd: why not?

404notfound: you spend a lot of time with him lately

dreamxd: yeah, he's helping me with something. so is nick

404notfound: oh

404notfound: i know ur favourite songs you know

dreamxd: whaaaat? no way. not like ur my best friend or anything

404notfound: technically, i'm not your best friend i'm your husband

dreamxd: thats not right bc i remember marrying my best friend, so if ur not him...

404notfound: ihy

dreamxd: :)

dreamxd: do u wanna be my carpool buddy too, love?

404notfound: why r u asking me that

dreamxd: why else would you tell me that you know my favourite songs

404notfound: just because..

dreamxd: i know ur fav songs too btw

404notfound: cool

dreamxd: i know everything about you

404notfound: mm idk that sounds a bit stalker-ish

dreamxd: but its true

404notfound: know everything about u too

dreamxd: yeah?

404notfound: mhm

dreamxd: good

dreamxd: cuz ur the only person i tell everything to

404notfound: really?

dreamxd: course, love. what do you think pillow talk is for?

404notfound: u always fall asleep when i'm talking tho

dreamxd: not true

dreamxd: well, actually.. whatever

404notfound: you talk me to sleep too sometimes

dreamxd: i know love

404notfound: like it when u call me love

dreamxd: i should hope so

dreamxd: doll ;)

404notfound: ok don't call me that its weird

404notfound: u sound like schlatt

dreamxd: does schlatt call you doll? tf

404notfound: no idiot

404notfound: he calls quackity doll like all the time, its sickening. like i am actually throwing up at the thought

dreamxd: well if q likes it...

404notfound: stick to love

dreamxd: sure thing doll

404notfound: shut up ur so stupid

404notfound: + i don't have any cheesy nicknames for you

dreamxd: i like it when you call me clay

404notfound: thats your name, moron

dreamxd: k then i like it when you say my name

dreamxd: but only you

dreamxd: besides, u only ever call me dream when ur upset with me or something. it actually sucks

404notfound: whatever dream

dreamxd: thats not funny my heart is breaking

404notfound: you're sweet

dreamxd: yuck are you trying to flirt with me???? i'm married dude...

404notfound: omg my bad is ur husband gonna kick my ass now?

dreamxd: um i'd say yes but he probably won't be able to

404notfound: what? why not

dreamxd: keep this between you and me, but he's kinda short

404notfound: clay.

dreamxd: what? its the truth!

dreamxd: but i like you short, makes it easier to throw you around the bedroom ya know

404notfound: what is wrong with you

dreamxd: only joking

dreamxd: or am i?

404notfound: ur so stupid

dreamxd: stupidly in love with you

404notfound: dude ew

dreamxd: its like you hate me or something :(

404notfound: i do. like so much its insane

dreamxd: thats fine then. i'll love you enough for the both of us

404notfound: what if its not enough

dreamxd: isn't it?

404notfound: whats karl helping you with

dreamxd: his students are helping with set designs, i'm trying to really get a vision going

404notfound: for your play?

dreamxd: for my play, yeah.

dreamxd: if the workshop goes fine then i have to think about other things

dreamxd: don't really know if anything will happen but

404notfound: your last play was good

dreamxd: you think so?

404notfound: yeah

dreamxd: i'm thinking of asking wilbur to star in this one too

404notfound: he'd probably be up for it.

dreamxd: karl has a friend that acts. i saw her perform somewhere

dreamxd: tina

404notfound: is she good?

dreamxd: yeah. might call her and see if she likes my script

404notfound: alex acted in a couple high school plays

dreamxd: is that so?

404notfound: he can sing too

dreamxd: should i just round up all my talented friends? is that what you're suggesting

404notfound: maybe. tommy can sing as well

dreamxd: tommy can sing?

404notfound: a lot of our friends can

dreamxd: can you?

404notfound: no.

404notfound: maybe you should star in your play.

dreamxd: tempting but i'm not lin manuel miranda

404notfound: whats it about anyways?

dreamxd: you'll see

404notfound: tell me now

dreamxd: whats with all the sudden curiosity?

404notfound: can't i be curious

dreamxd: you've never been curious before

dreamxd: i mean, i'm just saying. its awesome you wanna get supportive with my work and stuff but why now

404notfound: you're supportive of mine

dreamxd: you help develop cool video games, george. how could i not love that?

dreamxd: have you pitched in my idea of a sex game yet

404notfound: you're so annoying

dreamxd: what? i think it'd be a big hit

404notfound: yeah, for creepy 40 year old men

dreamxd: i would totally play it and i am not a creepy 40 year old man

404notfound: why would you ever want to play a sex game

dreamxd: the ads on pornhub make it look so fun

404notfound: you're terrible

dreamxd: only kidding

dreamxd: besides why would i watch porn when i have you

404notfound: me and your right hand

dreamxd: maybe i should start using the left so i think of you

404notfound: do you not think about me already? how rude of you

dreamxd: always thinking about you

404notfound: you always *always* think about me or you always think about me when you jerk it?

dreamxd: hm

dreamxd: both?

404notfound: considerate of you

dreamxd: isn't it?

dreamxd: hey, i've been thinking

404notfound: about?

dreamxd: is james a nice name, do you think?

404notfound: i haven't met a lot of nice guys with the name james

dreamxd: parker?

404notfound: like spider-man?

dreamxd: thats peter

404notfound: oh, peters nice

404notfound: like from the hunger games

dreamxd: thats peeta

404notfound: same thing. plus he was cute

dreamxd: but parker?

404notfound: not a fan

dreamxd: but you like peter

404notfound: whats wrong with it?

dreamxd: nothing

dreamxd: peter isn't too bad actually

404notfound: for what?

dreamxd: isn't it basic though

404notfound: i don't think so

404notfound: its a lovely name

dreamxd: thoughts on austin?

404notfound: austin sounds like a dickhead

dreamxd: myles??

404notfound: please get better at choosing names. what is this for? your play?

404notfound: nobody is going to like a character called myles.

dreamxd: milo?

404notfound: oh thats a nice one

404notfound: very keen on peter though

dreamxd: peter or milo?

404notfound: pilo? meter? petilo?

dreamxd: do you think aurora would like a brother

404notfound: why? i don't think she'd care, she's only a baby

404notfound: oh

404notfound: oh okay i see what we were doing, yeah.

dreamxd: yeah, yeah. definitely

404notfound: what like now?

dreamxd: no, idiot. you nearly left me over that shitty adoption process

404notfound: okay, no. i did not. it was just very hard for the both of us

dreamxd: just say it was hard for you

404notfound: i thought the adoption people hated me, clay. i was this close to just taking a random kid and leaving

dreamxd: that is not how it works at all

404notfound: shut up

dreamxd: surrogacy might not be too bad

404notfound: idk i don't feel like researching that rn

dreamxd: well obviously not right now. when aurora's older



404notfound: are we seriously thinking of our second kid already?

dreamxd: yes. i remember agreeing on 3

404notfound: 3? i did not agree to that.

dreamxd: you were kinda sleepy but you definitely said 'sounds good to me'

404notfound: 2 is fine, you know? what if one gets lonely if theres 3

dreamxd: then 4

404notfound: no. why are you adding children

dreamxd: what? the less kids with no homes, the better the world will be

404notfound: okay but you just suggested surrogacy which is not adoption

dreamxd: you know, one of our friends could probably carry our baby

404notfound: what?

dreamxd: like where people put their sperm in someone else's egg. thats a thing, right?

404notfound: none of our friends would do that.

dreamxd: but i want a little me running around

dreamxd: or a little you, that would be super cute

404notfound: we should start hanging out with niki more

dreamxd: george?!

404notfound: what?? i'm just kidding.

404notfound: but peter and aurora sound nice together

dreamxd: see? now you're sold onto the idea

404notfound: whatever. i was already sold, clay. we agreed on 3

dreamxd: you just said we didn't

404notfound: hm? what? never said that.

dreamxd: you're cute

404notfound: you told karl he was cute

dreamxd: ohh, is that what this is all about? my newfound interest in karl?

404notfound: no

dreamxd: are you sure

dreamxd: because me and karl are best friends now

dreamxd: he is so cool i am this close to getting a divorce bc of him

404notfound: you're so dumb shut up

404notfound: plus u said i was ur best friend

dreamxd: you are my best friend, love

404notfound: thanks

dreamxd: are you not gonna say that i'm ur bff too

404notfound: i would but i like wilbur more

dreamxd: actually leaving you for a 21 yr old blonde

404notfound: i thought you preferred brunets

dreamxd: no. it would be too painful. would remind me too much of my previous marriage

404notfound: maybe aurora would create a 'parent trap' situation when shes older

dreamxd: duh. bc obviously i would still be in love with you if we separated

404notfound: me too

dreamxd: which is why we're never getting a divorce and we're gonna die together saving the president

404notfound: or just of old age which could be less painful

dreamxd: no i prefer the president thing george

404notfound: florida man and his british husband save the president

dreamxd: it would be great rep for florida men everywhere

404notfound: not a fan of florida men

dreamxd: you married one

404notfound: you are the only exception

dreamxd: what kinda men do you like?

404notfound: you

dreamxd: if we never met, would you be married to wilbur rn be honest

404notfound: yes i would love to be married to a straight man

dreamxd: i knew it

404notfound: and you would probs be with fundy

dreamxd: you're annoying

404notfound: am i annoying or am i correct?

dreamxd: just annoying.

dreamxd: besides we're bound to meet in every single universe ever

404notfound: are u sure about that

dreamxd: hundred percent, george

dreamxd: we could be famous youtubers that stream minecraft 4000 miles away from each other, who claim to not be in a relationship but also act really suspicious and i would have like 28.1 million subscribers and people would hate me for being successful but you and sap would be my right hand men and we would all kiss and be bffs

404notfound: oddly specific. have you dreamt about this?

dreamxd: no, why?

404notfound: just asking

dreamxd: but youtube isn't really my thing anyways, so probs not gonna happen

404notfound: yeah. not my thing either :/

dreamxd: i'm working late tonight, is that okay?

404notfound: where are you working?

dreamxd: the actual office. but i have a while before my shift starts so i'm gonna write

404notfound: maybe you should just become a full-time playwright

dreamxd: maybe when i'm famous.

dreamxd: but i like being a salesman, bothering people is super fun and easy.

404notfound: your clients must love you

dreamxd: they do. i'm invited to nancy's wedding, you know? i sold her a tv like once

404notfound: who is nancy?

dreamxd: close friend and client

404notfound: close friend?

dreamxd: well she calls to ask about her tv sometimes and i think she likes me

dreamxd: nancy says i remind her of her first husband

404notfound: are you sure nancy isn't in love with you

dreamxd: yeah. shes totally in love with her fiance

404notfound: can you have a plus one

dreamxd: mhm. i'm taking karl

404notfound: what

dreamxd: :)

404notfound: you're such a dick.

dreamxd: oh come on, why would i even think about taking karl?

404notfound: bc u guys are best friends now, remember?

dreamxd: as much as i adore karl, i would prefer taking you

404notfound: i adore karl too. he's lovely

dreamxd: hey. don't you start becoming best friends with him, george

404notfound: would never do that to wilbur

dreamxd: you break my heart every single day

404notfound: just be home by 10 or else you can cook your own dinner

dreamxd: dw about it. i'm not gonna have you make me dinner that late at night

dreamxd: besides i promised that i could go out for some drinks

404notfound: its the first time i'm hearing about it

dreamxd: oh right yeah

dreamxd: hi love can i please go to the bar with my friends tonight :)

dreamxd: have i told you how pretty you have looked lately

404notfound: what time are you gonna be home?

dreamxd: like 12 max.

404notfound: clay

dreamxd: okay. 11:30.

404notfound: how are you going to get home if you've been drinking?

dreamxd: i won't drink much. one of the guys just found out his wife was pregnant so we're celebrating

404notfound: and i thought you didn't drink

dreamxd: special occasion?

dreamxd: oh come on, they've been trying ages.

404notfound: what are you gonna eat for dinner?

dreamxd: the bar has food

404notfound: okay

dreamxd: okay?

404notfound: okay, yeah. you can go

404notfound: but you're going to be the one to put rora back to sleep when she wakes up again

dreamxd: what but i'm gonna be so tired

dreamxd: nvm

dreamxd: yes love of course honey

404notfound: thank you

dreamxd: no problem

dreamxd: i don't work tmr so i can look after aurora and you can rest

404notfound: no, its fine.

dreamxd: seriously, george. i feel bad that i'm working all the time

dreamxd: and i miss my pretty girl :( i havent seen her in hours i hope shes okay

404notfound: she misses you too

dreamxd: tell her daddys gonna be home soon, okay?

404notfound: rora's sleeping, clay

dreamxd: okay well just tell her anyways

404notfound: mhm okay

dreamxd: are you tired?

404notfound: a bit

404notfound: its not too late though, and i still have to make my dinner

dreamxd: do you want me to order something for you?

404notfound: its okay. i'll get pizza if i'm lazy

dreamxd: okay

dreamxd: don't wait up

404notfound: you know i have to

dreamxd: george, come on

404notfound: only making sure u get home safe

dreamxd: i will. promise

404notfound: and don't drive if you aren't sober, dream

dreamxd: i'm not an idiot

dreamxd: i'll sober up nws

dreamxd: actually have to go now

404notfound: okay

dreamxd: i love you

404notfound: love you too

dreamxd: i love you tons. so much. you're so good to me

404notfound: i'm really glad i married my best friend, clay

dreamxd: i'm your best friend? for real?

404notfound: always been my best friend

dreamxd: george you're making it super hard for me to go to work

404notfound: you're so stupid.

404notfound: just go

dreamxd: mhm okay going now

dreamxd: love u

dreamxd: <333

404notfound: ly

dreamxd: :) ur so cute

404notfound: dream.

dreamxd: ok i'm going jesus

## Chapter End Notes

heyyy

i'm so fucking sorry this is out so late holy shit, i put it off for like a month and i was thinking "whatever its fine. a month is fine." and then?? i didn't come back to it properly until december and i was still making drafts for it and then i put everything together last week and this is the best you're gonna get.

my ex bf (we broke up ages ago) loved the aurora borealis shit or whatever so i named

dnfs child aurora which is so cute, i mean seriously right? but yeah. it was the best one that came to mind but you have no clue how close i was to naming her estella. if mf didn't pipe up and suggest aurora, it would have been estella.

anyways this was so fun to make guys, i love yall so much fr and i'll probs come back or whatever but for now i'm just gonna respond to comments nd shit

so sorry this took like 4 months to get out?? fucking crazy. its alr i think, there were loads of ways this could have gone but i went with the less angsty one just to end it on a nice note. i have spell checked this shit a hundred fucking times but i fucking know there's gonna be like one god damn mistake i missed out so just ignore it if you come across it for your girl bc i am not reading through this shit again i am so tired bro

ok love yall sm mwah kisses bye bye

UPDATE:: heyyyy again!! like a month later idk the timeline, check the tags now for more fics bc i finally crawled out of my writers block which wasn't really writers block, i just took a long ass time to piece ideas together and write them??? but its actually so good i swear like i had a better idea but then scrapped it bc i thought it sucked so i started a dif idea but then realised my first idea was wayyy better but this is still good. its gonna be great. promise.

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!